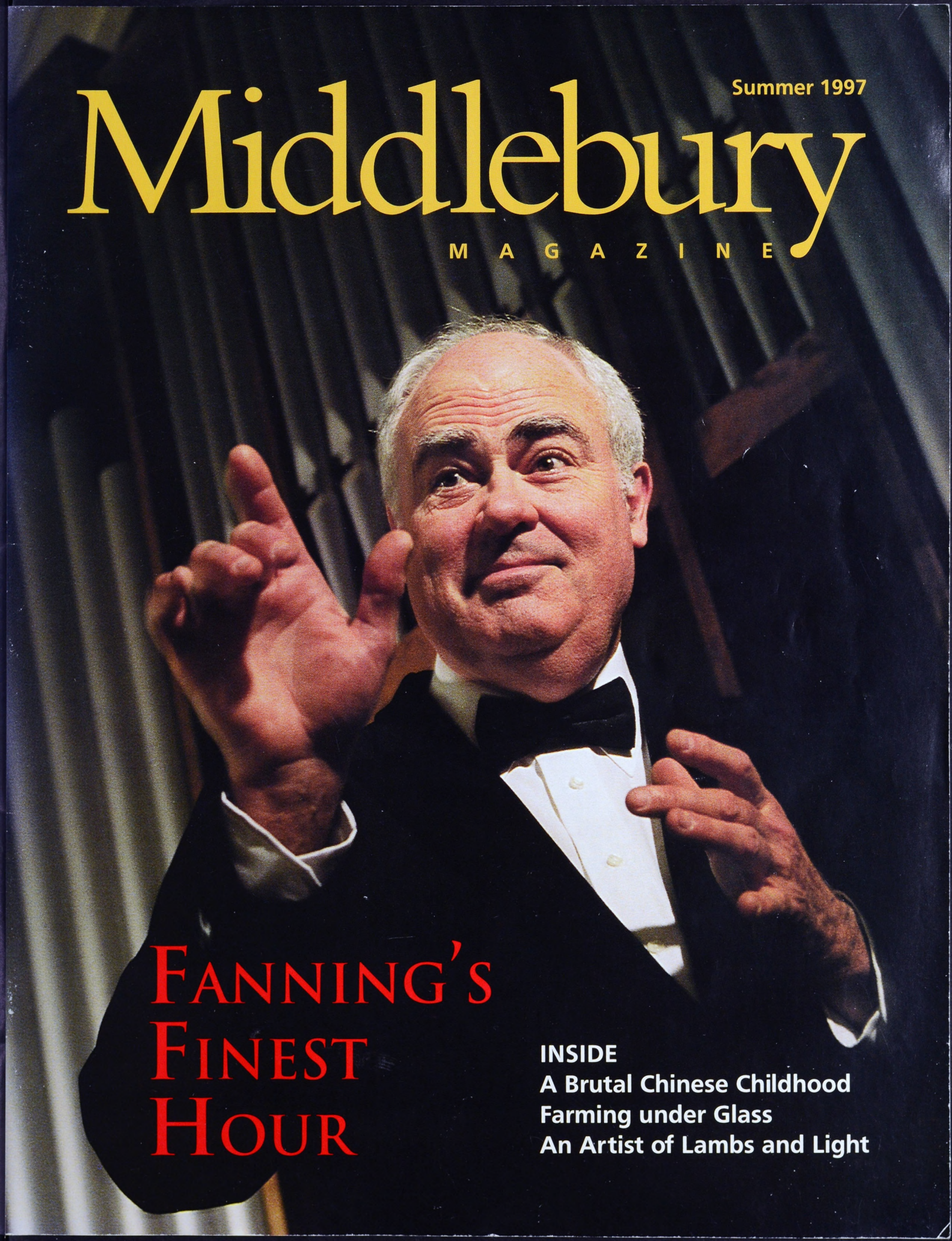
Summer 1997

Middlebury

MAGAZINE



Fanning's Finest Hour

INSIDE

A Brutal Chinese Childhood

Farming under Glass

An Artist of Lambs and Light

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Editor
Rachel Morton

Designer
Steven Metzler

Assistant Editor
Cynthia Baughman

Alumni Editor
Dotty McCarty

Production Assistant
Judy Nelson

Editorial Office
Hathaway House, Middlebury College,
Middlebury, VT 05753

Phone: (802) 443-5670
E-mail: middmag@middlebury.edu
On-line: http://www.middlebury.edu/~publish/middmag
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Cover: *Photograph of Emory Fanning by Bob Handelman*

Opposite: *Photograph of the new natatorium by Bob Handelman*

Inside back cover: *Photograph of summer campus scene by Bob Handelman*

Outside back cover: *Photograph by Barbara Leslie*

Photograph of President McCardell, page 17, by Bachrach Photographers

A FINAL STANDING O FOR THE MUSIC MAN

Elderly ladies with heads wrapped in clear plastic rain bonnets stepped through cascading streams in the parking lot, their dress shoes displaying high water marks, their trench coats dripping. While a driving rain and gusts of wind flipped umbrellas inside out, it didn't deter the hundreds of professors and townies, musicians and former presidents, who surged forward eager to witness the historic occasion of Emory Fanning's retirement concert.

"I put away my duck boots," one woman observed to another, as she entered Pepin Gymnasium and shook her soaked wool coat like a dog. "You should have known better," her friend replied as the two joined a throng of people quickly filling the bleachers of the gym.

While Mead Chapel or the Center for the Arts would have been perhaps a more appropriate venue for this ambitious classical choral program, Pepin was the only place on campus large enough to accommodate the chorus, the orchestra, and the large, enthusiastic audience. So basketball hoops (hanging discretely at the sidelines) and old sports pennants set the tone for the event, making it feel like an old-style community celebration, as it certainly turned out to be.

People pointed and waved to friends and relatives in the huge chorus. They gossiped that ex-wives were singing with ex-husbands, academic rivals were side by side.

"She's getting older," one audience member commented to her partner. "We're all getting older," he replied. And the fact was, that although there were students and the occasional child present, the older Middlebury community was definitely in preponderance—the people for whom "the Middlebury community" meant a very special, very personal thing.

President McCardell gave a sense of the meaning of the event for him and for the community. "There has never been an occasion like this, nor has there been a man quite like you," he said to Fanning. "Thank you for 30 years of making wonderful music."

Then with a whoosh, more than 200 singers rose to their feet and the music of Brahms's *German Requiem* began. Even Fanning was surprised, as he later admitted, how *good* it all sounded. He had been prepared for a good-natured "sing-along," but the singers, many arriving from all over the country just a day before the performance, had something else in mind.

They were singing for Emory, in gratitude for the musical experiences he had brought to their lives. They were singing for Middlebury. Perhaps they were singing for music itself—and the emotion and passion behind their singing were stronger than even Brahms could contain.

At the concert's conclusion Emory basked in the standing ovation, but the singers and musicians just couldn't get enough of him. Spontaneously they stomped their feet and roared for their conductor, their teacher, for many their mentor. Roses were heaped in his arms. Kisses and hugs were exchanged. A moment in Middlebury history was made. ■ *RM*

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Letters

Lamberti—Pure Teacher

I was particularly touched by the feature on Marjorie Lamberti. Knowing what a marvelous effect she had on me and my classmates, it's great to see that she continues to be appreciated as one of the best pure teachers around. Although memory has faded many things about my Middlebury days, the image of Miss Lamberti storming around the classroom filling us with fascinating information has not. Whenever I get writer's cramp, I think fondly of trying to keep up my note taking with her rapid-fire delivery. Middlebury should be honored to have Marjorie Lamberti on its faculty.

Pam Penfold '70
Boulder, Colorado

An Asset, But a Role Model?

Mr. Clarke's story is in many ways exemplary, and he is no doubt an asset to Middlebury College. But I think you have us all in a false position and put at least two cases of poor judgment on display. (1.) Mr. Clarke's daughter will only have one chance to be a child with an involved father—why isn't he studying, dancing, and competing within daily commuting distance of the dear child? (2.) From the wording of the article it would seem that Kris had his daughter out of wedlock (or at best is a very young divorcé); is this a model that you want promoted to other young men who may see the article? While Mr. Clarke and his little girl should be extended every loving courtesy due any father and daughter, their situation should not be normalized or glorified as is done with the article — discretion is in many different circumstances the better part of valor.

Robert Braun '75
Stonington, Maine

Ensler's Efforts for Refugees

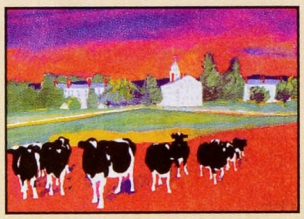
I appreciated your piece on Eve Ensler because I share her feelings and because I feel reassured when women shaking things up are being recognized and applauded. I work for an international public health consulting firm. Among our programs is a project on reproductive health for refugees. Our director and program officer for refugee activities recently spoke of seeing a dynamic performance by Ms. Ensler. She had certainly moved them and your report on her managed to connect what I usually view as two very different worlds. I wish her well and thank you for highlighting her efforts so that some may get shaken out of their dangerous state of indifference.

Willow Gerber '87
Washington, D.C.

The Original Eight

Regarding your article "The D-8 Sings On," there is one rather gross inaccuracy that should be cleared up. The original octet was inspired by Phil Hoffmire and its members drawn from the ASP fraternity. A picture of this "renowned octet" is on page 51 in the '50 *Kaleidoscope*. I believe the first eight members were Phil Hoffmire, Norm Joslin, Charley Stewart, John MacMurtry, Phil Dyett, Ernie Hunter, Donald Stillman, and myself. We began singing in 1948, I

A PICTURE SAYS A THOUSAND WORDS



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believe, rehearsed every night at around 10 o'clock in the Gifford lounge. We usually performed somewhere on or off campus at least every two weeks. During one carnival when it did not snow, we entertained the entire carnival gathering in the Chapel, running through our entire repertoire of about 20 songs. It was a standing-room-only performance, which I am sure many still remember.

We made a recording and I gave a member of the D-8 a tape of it at my 40th Reunion. I do not know what he did with it, but I still have my copy.

The kindest thing to be said for Dole and Baldwin, the so-called founders, is that they must have rejuvenated the Slug Octet in 1953. I say that because they used the Slug Octet arrangements. How do I know that? Because I have joined in with the D-8 and sung the bass part from memory at class reunions as recently as 1995.

I must confess that I do not know what happened to the octet after I graduated in 1950. That is a story for someone else to tell. Coincidentally, regarding Arthur Godfrey, an agent from NYC asked us to audition for the Godfrey radio program. That was nice, but we all had other plans.

I'm glad for the D-8 and always enjoy their music at the reunions. Joining in for "Coney Island Babe" is always a thrill, along with "Quitcha Quitcha Foolin' Around."

I like to think, though, that Phil and the guys who got the concept rolling should get some of the credit.

Al Craz '50
Blue Point, New York

Neighbor Had to Read It

You know you've got a great alumni magazine when your next door neighbor steals your copy, and she didn't even go to Middlebury! Apparently she just had to read the cover story on Kris Clarke.

Drew Meyers '92
Burlington, Vermont

Sully: A Deke Forever

The obituary notice for James Edward Sullivan, Jr., '49, in the winter 1997 issue was adequate, but omitted much that would be of interest to the Middlebury family. As treasurer of the Delta Kappa Epsilon (DKE) Alumni Association, and member of the three-man Building Committee, Brother Sullivan was a key player in the successful effort to rebuild the DKE fraternity house in 1985. The endeavor was not met with enthusiasm from the dons in Old Chapel, to say the least. Without fanfare, Sully went to the Middlebury town office and applied for (and received) a building permit for the

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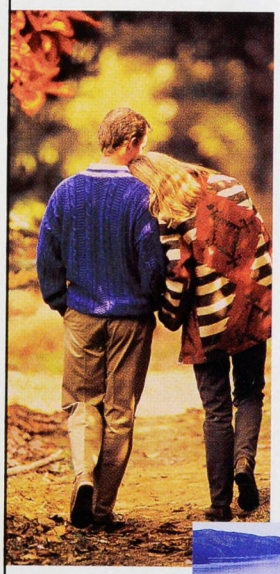

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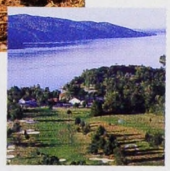

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new house. In the dead of night we affixed the permit to one of the old elm trees on the DKE lawn, and at 6:00 a.m. the following morning our big dozer commenced to dig the cellar hole. How many times I have wished I could have been a fly on the wall in the top floor Old Chapel office when news of the excavation arrived.

Sully was also instrumental in getting our first post-reactivating pledge class off the ground. What a spectacle! We old alumni "instructing" the new pledge class in the details of becoming good Dekes. Sully and Brother Spencer Wright '49 did most of the heavy lifting; I attended occasionally as a cheering section. I remember that Sully always wanted the main floor of the new fraternity house to be "formal," and never used for bashes and things like that. The rest of us would look at each other in wonderment whenever he got on the subject, but in the end he adjusted well to the reality of main floor fraternity parties.

Brother Sullivan was a loyal Deke to the end, and in fact beyond. At his own request, on October 5, 1996, the brotherhood and honored guests met on the front lawn with Peggy Sullivan, and at the spot where in former years the stone World War I monument stood, Brother Ox Wilson '50 spread Sully's ashes on the lush green grass, becoming the third Deke to have his remains placed on the DKE house lawn (the others were Ken Gorham '18 and Chuck Morris '50). Sully, a part of you will remain with us forever.

John L. Buttolph III '64
President, Middlebury DKE Alumni Association
Lake Elmore, Vermont

Honoring Beck: The Odd Man Out

By lambasting my gift to the College in honor of Horace Beck (and those of a number of others who have also contributed to his scholarship), Robert Pack has now brought alumni, professors from other institutions, and faculty members into his long-standing feud with Horace. If Middlebury College had had a real issue with Beck, they would have addressed it while he was a tenured professor of good standing and utmost popularity with the students instead of with this *ex post* pillorying by certain elements of the current faculty, many of whom do not even know Beck.

I did not set out to honor bigotry, nor do I think I honored a bigot. Horace successfully navigated the emotionally charged sixties and seventies decades, a time fraught with civil rights fervor and liberalism, only to be hounded in retirement by envious wordsmiths and academicians. By attacking Horace, you are also attacking his students, who paid good money to learn from the likes of him, consider it money well spent, and, when asked, donated yet more money to the College in acknowledgment of the exceptional learning that can be had through someone like Horace. Pity that an intra-faculty rivalry could cost future students that opportunity, were alumni dissuaded to give in Horace's name because of the hubbub.

I doubt anyone at Middlebury College has celebrated, supported, catalogued, and chronicled ethnic diversity more than Horace, or bemoaned more its loss to strip-mall culture. Whether hunting with Indians, whaling with Caribbeans, or recording Afro-American slave tales before they were lost forever, Horace reveled in the folk long before multiculturalism became the rage. How ironic that a fiercely independent, worldly, traveled, learned renaissance man, who took up the nonfashionable vocation of studying the diversities and similarities of ethnic groups during the conformist Eisenhower days, is now to be portrayed as an intolerant isolationist. Horace volunteered to fight against intolerance in the forties when people with names like Riess and Mariani were subject to the worst forms of persecution. But now, this elder

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patriot has succumbed to the latter-day reverse McCarthyism of "political correctness" rampant in the media and education system. It was exactly to distance my effort from sanctioning this new dogmatism of self-righteousness, which was just beginning to rear its head when I graduated, that I gave my gift in Horace's name. It reminds me of Horace's lesson on "the odd man out"—that ethnic cultures or simply groups of people help define themselves by ostracizing an outcast, outsider, or minority, and that many persecutions throughout history were the byproduct of groups striving for self-preservation and definition. Horace has often been likened to a number of American literature's more memorable characters, the latest being Hester Prynne.

After the letters condemning him, Horace wrote to me: "Throughout my teaching career I had three rules I held as best I could: (1.) Know the faces not the names—that way one had to be impartial. (2.) Never talk politics. (3.) Never engage in personal advice with students. Family problems were out. Philosophical ideas and interpretations were okay. Personally, I have friends of all colors and most religions, stretching from Tonga to the Arctic. I have people I detest under the same umbrella."

I set out to honor a great man and a great teacher. I am sorry it reignited old rivalries and animosities which have nothing to do with Horace's teaching or students' needs. Officials from Middlebury were worried that I would want to withdraw my support for the College and Horace due to this contretemps. I would like to show my support for Horace and for the College by sticking with him and doubling my original gift, and I would hope other former students who learned from a great man and a great teacher would want to show their support by contributing to this scholarship fund for "an odd man out."

Louis Moore Bacon '79
New York, New York

Gruff Exterior Hid Good Qualities

I read with interest the article about Horace Beck and the ensuing letters to the editor. I don't know if Horace cares about the scholarship or the letters to the editor, but some of his students out here are intrigued with the controversy. Horace Beck is one of the most colorful characters who has taught at Middlebury. His gruff exterior may have intimidated some folks, but to others this was a challenge. He regaled us with tales from his journeys (on land and sea), he introduced us to the fascinating world of folklore, and he encouraged an appreciation for American literature. I don't recall his "running down some ethnic group or other," but he may well have done so. I guess I tolerated such transgressions because I recognized his "myriad good qualities." I remember researching and writing papers for his class. I remember visiting his house and finding lambs wandering about in his kitchen. And I remember that he was a loyal supporter of the women's hockey team, of which I was a member. And I was pleased to read that he is still living on the hill in Ripton, continuing to pursue life in the great outdoors. So let's drop the topic of political correctness for a moment and remember that Horace Beck was and is a scholar and a friend.

Lucy Newell Hancock '78
Hingham, Massachusetts

Beck Cared

The Horace P. Beck Scholarship in American Studies endowed by a former student provides future students an opportunity for that exceptional Middlebury experience that we received. Horace Beck's classes were full not only because he was an enlightening professor of folklore, but also because he cared about his students, their academic work, their involvement with life at Middlebury, and their futures after

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Middlebury. He became one of the valuable pieces of a residential liberal arts experience for me, as well as many other students.
Roxanne McCormick Leighton '67
Bolton, Massachusetts

Unseemly Display

Regarding the Horace Beck scholarship feeding frenzy: I don't know (or very much care) whether Professor Beck was anti-anything. I do wonder why academics have this compulsion to *publicly* trash a colleague because they don't like his opinions. Nobody seems to care whether the beneficiaries of this scholarship might become stigmatized by such internecine hostility.

I do believe it makes for an unseemly display to the rest of us. You guys sound like a bunch of old biddies—which is probably a grave insult to the dignity of time-honored dowagers everywhere . . .
Shawn Keenan '71
Bath, Maine

Raising the Curtain

I have known Horace Beck since I came to the College as a transfer student in 1971. I took every class he offered until I graduated in 1974. I dedicated my first novel, *The Player*, to Horace. I am a Jew.

In Jewish law, the rules of speech make the repetition of slander and gossip equal to the original sin. Tradition has it that the First Temple was destroyed because of gossip. George Carey's article about Horace, and then the letters that followed in the next issue were filled with violent slanders to Horace's character. One is reminded of the story of the tale-bearer who repented and told his rabbi how sorry he was. The rabbi instructed him to cut open a feather pillow in the wind. The man did as he was told. "Now," said the rabbi, "get back the feathers." "I can't," said the man. "And that's easier than taking back the effect of your gossip." Horace is retired, his magnum opus, *Folklore and the Sea,* thrives in print, and those of his students who loved him in college probably love him still. We know that of all the insults to his name, none count so painfully to him as the threat to the scholarship fund, which would only hurt students. I can't imagine a worse punishment to the man, since helping students was, so far as I know, all that Horace Beck ever wanted to do with his life.

What can someone who loves Horace say in his defense, without violating yet another principle of the rules of speech, that to praise someone too much might invite the listener to the sin of slander? Horace used to take a seat in the Crest Room every day he had class. Anyone who wanted to was free to join him. I think he put every student who came close to him through a little ring of fire. Certainly religion and culture were discussed and probed. He once told me that he knew enough of everyone's culture to say something quickly that would push every button, and sometimes he did. Depending on the auditor, one could have found this Socratic or sometimes just rough, but there was never any particular consequence, so far as I remember, except to see if his students could defend

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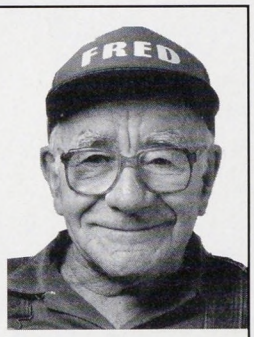

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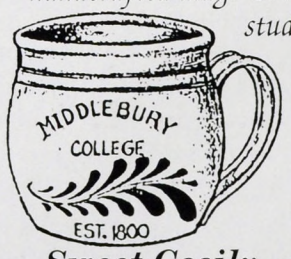

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themselves. If this was a master's way of testing those he would take as his adepts, he kept the method away from his classroom; not once, in the hundred or so classroom hours I must have spent with him, did he ever isolate a Jew or Italian or an African-American for an undue grilling, even as a game. I was a Beverly Hills Jew, the son of a Russian immigrant. I was neither a hunter nor a sportsman. He took me under his wing, invited me to his house, and made himself available to me as teacher and friend. Early one fall, when I was either still in school or a recent graduate, he invited me to dinner at his house, to meet a friend of his, Rabbi Victor Reichert. The Reicherts had come to Vermont as followers and friends of Robert Frost, another notorious swamp Yankee not especially renowned for his sweetness. I think that Horace was pleased to introduce his bright Jewish student to this poetry-loving rabbi. I remember a pleasant, convivial evening.

A few years ago, after I began taking Jewish rituals seriously, I stayed with Horace and Jane, and Horace was interested and helpful as I separated milk and meat. We talked about Judaism and animism. This summer I am going to his daughter's wedding.

I'm sensitive enough to Jew hatred to know the signs, and if the only club that Horace cares about, the American Folklore Society (of which his wife is current president), was too good for the likes of woolly headed me, he didn't have to recommend me to graduate school at Penn. I didn't go, but he gave me good warning not to seek a life that didn't give something back to the world. "You have to raise the curtain, even a little," he told me, and this order has haunted me and guided me and bothered me as nothing I got from any other teacher in my life.

As for racism, how many of the people who think they know him, or lay claim to hearsay about his alleged bigotry have spent how many years doing field work in the Caribbean and the South Pacific, trusting their lives to illiterate dark-skinned whalers? Horace's work in the field has always been among the forgotten. If memory serves, his first publication was a study of Native American folklore in Maine. As a folklorist he believed deeply in something essential in culture, something that the individual can never fully overcome, but his folk were not the *Volk*. Before culture studies became the vogue, Horace had his students taking oral histories of their own families, trying to get us to see that we all had connections to deep and unwritten history. Most of us returned with shards, but that was enough to redeem them, recovering at home some link to the past that disappeared under the weight of the total consumer culture. I don't think anyone who paid attention to Horace ever again took his own tribe lightly. His work on whaling in the Caribbean and in Tonga will save forever some remnant of societies overwhelmed by tourism, consumerism, and misplaced environmentalism. There's a photograph in one of his books, or possibly a book published by his wife, of their son Tom, then five, sitting at the feet of a weather-beaten black man, listening to his stories. Tom, now an adult, has a dream of working as a consultant to businesses moving into the third world, to help them avoid offending local cultures. Of course business doesn't care.

Since class consciousness and class elitism are no less pernicious than racism, I would ask how many of the members of the Faculty Council are on as easy terms with the College's maintenance workers as was Horace? Horace was always less interested in his right answer than the strength of argument, and more importantly, the enthusiasm of the argument. I came to Middlebury a liberal Jew, I left Middlebury a liberal Jew, I'm still a liberal Jew, and Horace still calls me his friend. I'm saying this because I don't want anyone to think that I'm a neocon, taking special delight in going to the other side. I have sat beside his fire or walked with him in the bogs and talked about the world and never felt that something I believed in would ruin whatever lay between us. I never saw him require an ideological assay as the condition of his friendship.

So why is this happening? Professor Marc Riess, on campus now and familiar with people who have known Horace better than I since I graduated, has found that Horace has left behind him some genuinely bad feelings, but Professor Riess also found that the same people remembered "his myriad good qualities." It's obvious that he said things to some people that he shouldn't have, because the feelings run deep. I don't know what he said. This is America and speech is free, too free sometimes. He might have said something really ugly. I'm not writing to apologize for him, or even to justify him. I'll leave that kind of dance to the members of the philosophy department who teach Heidegger and excuse him for being a Nazi, or the members of the English department who still protect the theories of that fascist collaborator and published anti-Semite Paul De Man. A lot of teachers never say anything that can't be repeated at the highest

table, but their legacy is rank. I don't think you'll find anything evil in Horace's work.

The hardest letter to answer is Professor Paul Mariani's, but I think if you look closely, we can find the real source of the problem. "I remember [him] as particularly anti-Semitic, anti-Italian, and [my emphasis added] even *antisocial*. . . . In all my years as a teacher and scholar I have never come across anyone who made me feel as marginalized as this man did." I wasn't at this job interview, and I'm afraid to speculate, but a teacher capable of writing those two sentences is not from the same planet as Horace Beck. Setting aside the question of how you can call a man devoted to teaching antisocial, and still leave room for the Unabomber, would I want my children taught by someone who puts antisocial on the highest level of offenses?

He carries the title "distinguished university professor." Who funds his chair? How clean is all that money? What misuse of tax law or public relations went into that fund? Wherever it comes from, there has to be some dirt; this is life. This was the letter of a man still angry about not getting a job. My memory of Horace is that he had no stomach for College politics and carried no real weight. When he left, as Professor Harris noted, folklore was gone from Middlebury. Horace Beck was a powerful figure only to his students; I think the rest of the faculty thought of him as a bit of an old joke.

Those of us who call Horace Beck our mentor know that his clay feet rise high, but we also know that in his unhappiness with the world, where he survives as the last of his own Mohican tribe, Horace can sometimes bluster and blow. I can't pretend not to know that some of the anger at him is surely his own fault. The price he pays for being antisocial is real, and the cost for some of the bad feelings left in his wake is that at the moment when any professor would savor the triumph of his career, a fund endowed by his successful students, his name is muddied. Horace practiced a literary theory of which he was the sole master: Mournful Anecdotalism. Horace grieves for a world which is losing a certain kind of hero, and the only weapons he had to save that world were his books and articles, his collections, his travels, his woodwork, his family, his boat, his friendships, and his students. I think that those of us who love him would sometimes like to shake him out of his bitterness, but the real punishment for that bitterness is this bitter fight. Those of us who love him also know that were he not sometimes bitter and angry, a man of violent emotion, and only a man of lightness and air, he would not have been our mentor. By examples intended and accidental, we learned from Horace that life and people are more complicated than any theory will allow. This is a hard lesson you never quite get right, but the advantage goes to those who learned it at all, and the honor to those who teach it.

Michael Tolkin '74
Los Angeles, California

Touched Many Lives

I have been very interested in seeing the articles about Horace Beck by both David Weissman and George Carey. I was especially pleased to learn that Louis Bacon '79 cared enough about Horace's teaching and research to endow a scholarship in his name.

Horace and I met in early fall 1956 when we both came to the Middlebury faculty—he in American literature and myself in mathematics. We found a common interest in hunting and, in particular, hunting grouse, so a friendship was formed that has lasted, so far, for some 41 years.

Over this length of time I taught many students who were also students of Horace. Some slight occurrence on a hunting trip—involving a rifle round, as it happened, not a Tootsie Roll, as stated by Horace—did come back to me through our common students, embellished more (not surprisingly) by the master. Yes, I agree with the statement in Carey's article, "with Horace you've got to move the decimal point around quite a bit," but I have to admit, embellished, it made a much more interesting tale.

A brilliant intellect, Horace cares enough to challenge the minds of both his students and his peers. No one who ever knew Horace is without an opinion of the man—good, bad, but never indifferent. With Horace, you have to be on your toes. No question the man can be intimidating at times. A fascinating enigma, Horace Beck is a truly unique individual who clearly touches the lives of those with whom he comes in contact. There are not many individuals about whom this can be said.

I personally am thankful I've had the privilege of knowing Horace, a man of many talents, for all these years.

Ronald Rossi Bielli
Skowhegan, Maine

Equal Opportunity Curmudgeon

The current debate over whether or not to honor former American literature professor Horace Beck with a scholarship in his name cuts to the quick of a problem in public

(Continued on page 74)

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Museum of Art

Highlights of the Fall Exhibition Schedule

Sept. 4 - Nov. 23

A Hidden Treasure: Japanese Prints from the Carnegie Museum of Art

The Return of the Salon Louis XVI

Kawanabe Kyosai, *Shoki the Demon Queller*, C. 1875. The Carnegie Museum of Art, Pittsburgh.

Highlights of the 1997-1998 Concert Series

Tokyo String Quartet
pianists Peter Serkin and Emanuel Ax
and Maestro Ali Akbar Khan

Contact the **Middlebury College Museum of Art** for information on their membership program and additional exhibition schedules **(802)443-5007. MUSEUM HOURS: Tues. - Fri.** 10 a.m. - 5 p.m. **Sat. & Sun.** noon - 5 p.m. *Closed Mondays, college holidays, and the last two weeks of August.*

Contact the **Center for the Arts** box office for event details, ticket purchase, or to receive our **bi-monthly newsletter** and **arts calendar (802) 443-6433** or visit our website at **http://www. middlebury.edu**. Student guided building tours, Mon. - Sat. 10 a.m. - 5 p.m.

CENTER FOR THE ARTS

UPHILL
DOWNHILL

WINTER GREENS

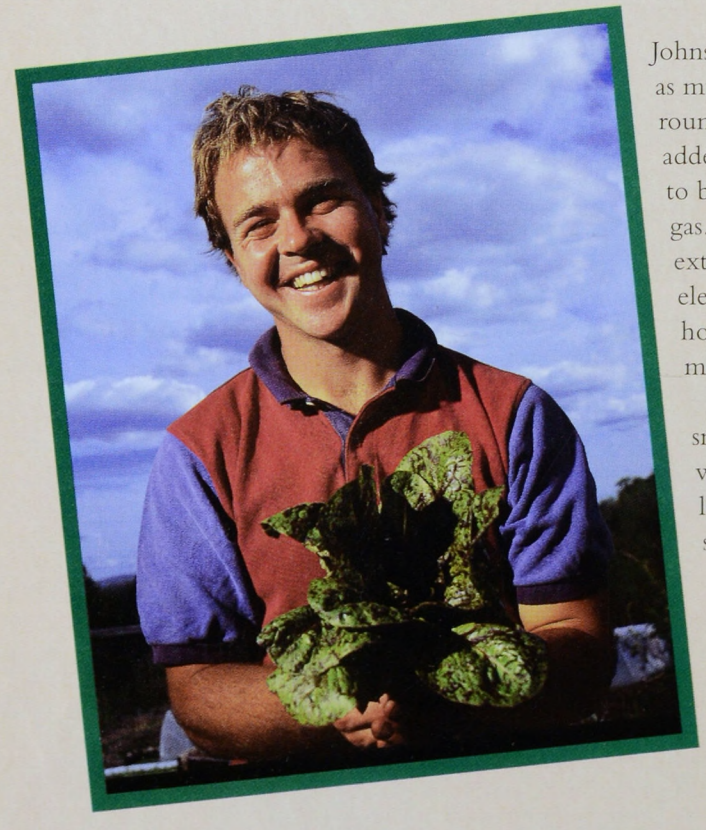
By Caroline Crawford

Although it may seem that snowdrifts and a longing for spring are all that can grow during a Vermont winter, recent Middlebury graduate Peter Johnson '97 has quite a different vision.

All winter long, as most students were hitting the slopes or braving the blustery winds during a cross-campus trudge, spinach, mizuna, mustard, kale, and other gourmet greens were growing steadily nearby in Peter Johnson's season-extending greenhouse. The environmental studies major made possible the improbability of fresh Vermont-grown greens all winter, thanks to his work in sustainable agriculture. The greenhouse, located behind the barn beyond the Emma Willard House, was developed, designed, and funded by Johnson as part of his senior thesis.

"My basic premise," Johnson says, "was to grow as much as possible year-round—without any added heat. I didn't want to burn any wood, oil, or gas." In fact, the only externally powered element in the greenhouse is an electric metal fan.

The greenhouse is small, just 14 x 32 feet, with three beds at soil level and two bedding shelves, one 3 1/2 feet from the ground, the other 2 1/2 feet from the ceiling. It was constructed by Johnson and a few friends using solar design principles devised in the 1970s, combined with inexpensive, readily available, commercial greenhouse parts.



Peter Johnson with the fruits of his labors, at the family farm in Greensboro, Vt.

To keep the greenhouse warm during mid-winter days and nights was a challenge. Two layers of plastic create the roof and walls and provide insulation; they also reflect the sun's heat rays as they try to escape back out of the greenhouse. As the sun-warmed air rises, the heat can build up significantly near the roof of the greenhouse. The electric fan turns on and distributes heat when a thermostat near the roof reaches 65 degrees Fahrenheit. Johnson also designed and installed a pipe system in late February that uses the warm air that rises to the ceiling to heat the soil in the ground level beds. (This process, he discovered, accelerates his harvest dates by 10-12 days.)

Johnson stacked hay bales outside the 10-foot-high north wall for additional insulation and light reflection. On dark winter days and nights, however, heat can be hard to create—or maintain. One night in February, the greenhouse temperature dropped to 12 degrees Fahrenheit. (The greens survived.) Many days during the winter, the temperature would reach just 45 degrees.

While growth was slow during

Photograph by Alan Jakubek

winter months, the greens still thrived. All winter long, Johnson cut approximately 10 pounds of gourmet greens per week, which he sold for $5 a pound to Middlebury co-ops and Weybridge House, the environmental student residence house. He used the profits to help pay back his $2,000 investment in the greenhouse. Once daylight in February increased to 10 hours a day, the greens grew so rapidly he increased his harvest to 30-35 pounds per week.

In late February, Johnson took his experiment one step further and planted peas, carrots, onions, and radishes. The vegetables all thrived, proving, as he had hoped, that more than just greens could be grown using this design.

According to Johnson's thesis adviser Andrea Lloyd, assistant professor of biology, "A lot of what he brings to the classroom—and to whatever he does—is the rare quality of a real world understanding. Agriculture is something he has a real connection with. It's his world."

His world, or at least part of it, is a small family farm in the Northeast Kingdom town of Greensboro, Vermont. His family arrived in Vermont from Whidbey Island, Washington, 12 years ago after his father accepted a teaching position in Newport. His sister Danika and brother Andrew are also Middlebury students, and his sister Amyanne is in high school. Johnson's mother works on the acre and a half of land they call the Johnson Farmstead, where they grow vegetables, cut flowers, and perennials that they sell at a roadside stand, farmers' markets, and co-ops.

Johnson will bring the information he's acquired on his thesis back home and move it to the next level of application. Last winter he applied for and received a grant from the U.S. Department of Agriculture's Sustainable Agriculture and Research program, which awards grants to innovative growers. The grant of $4,400 will allow him to build a bigger greenhouse on the Farmstead and to experiment with his underground pipe heating system. He will then share his successes and knowledge with other farmers to improve the area's growing season.

"I hope that these season-extension techniques are something that a lot of people with climates like ours will start doing," he says. "One of local agriculture's biggest problems is that we're tied to the California agriculture giant. Vermont has the potential for a local sustainable agriculture, and I think that a system like mine offers a lot of hope for that."

Johnson's future plans aren't all in Greensboro—he's contemplating a cycling trip to southern Europe this winter, in part to work on farms because "the Europeans really know about this technology, and they're into good food." But the challenges of Johnson Farmstead await. "My graduating and committing to the farm mean it's going to be growing rapidly. And it's an easy commitment to make. Because I love it."

Although he's graduated, Johnson's greenhouse will continue producing vegetables, including tomatoes and peppers, all this summer. Middlebury College has purchased the structure, ensuring it will continue serving as an example of the possibilities of sustainable agriculture. Johnson's sister Danika, a Class of 1998 biology major, will tend a new crop of greens during her senior year, meaning another year of fresh, locally grown salad greens all winter long for Middlebury. It also means the possibility of the same and more a little further north and, if Pete Johnson has his way, throughout Vermont and beyond. ■

Caroline Crawford is assistant editor of Eating Well *magazine.*

Illustration by Elizabeth Pols

SCRAMBLED EGG(HEAD)S

Remember all those great books, those deep thinkers that you studied while at Midd? Unscramble the names of these major Eggheads and send them to us at: Eggheads, *Middlebury Magazine,* Hathaway House, Middlebury, VT 05753. The person whose correct entry arrives first (via the post office) will receive a Middlebury mug, for with a liberal arts education one's cup can runneth over.

1. Art
   Yarm Sacatts
2. Chemistry
   Emair Ecriu
3. Economics
   Danmary Neskey
4. French
   Carlem Stopur
5. History
   Ronald Byneeto
6. Literature
   Lymie Dinnisock
7. Mathematics
   Sathgypora
8. Philosophy
   Launmeim Tank
9. Political Science
   Mathos Napie
10. Psychology
    Dimsung Edruf

CORRECTION:
Will Laidley, winner of "Every Word Counts," is Will, the son and Middlebury graduate, not Will, the father who "never had the privilege of attending Middlebury," he says. During his Midd years, winning Will was called Zac. Now, according to his contest entry, he is Will, like his father. Both men receive their mail at the same address (just to confuse us). Congratulations to the real contest winner, Will Laidley '95. We think Will's father is a winner, too, for setting us straight and giving credit where credit is due. ■

"You Gotta Love Winning!"

Women's lacrosse finally made it this spring. After three attempts the last three years, they are now NCAA Division III Tournament Champs. The Panthers first trounced Rensselaer 26-5 and then beat up on Johns Hopkins 20-6 in the semifinals [a note from a Johns Hopkins colleague bemoaned: "Congratulations, but tell me: did your girls have to beat up on our girls so badly in the semifinals? Twenty goals seems just a bit excessive . . ."] The championship game at Lehigh University in Bethlehem, Pennsylvania, provided an especially sweet victory for the Panthers. They defeated the College of New Jersey Lions 14-9—they'd been eliminated by the Lions in the last three NCAA Tournament games.

According to Missy Foote, the head coach, "We knew what we were getting into. We watched New Jersey play, we were able to strategize, and the majority of our players had already been to an NCAA Tournament. We were prepared, and we won."

Individual players also made their marks. Senior tri-captains Amy DiAdamo (a two-time National All-American, the '97 National Attack Player of the Year, and featured in the "Faces in the Crowd" section of the June 9 issue of *Sports Illustrated*), Liz Aybar '97 (a two-time Regional All-American) and Whitney Parks '97 (a two-time National All-American), led the team to victory, along with the National Goalie of the Year, Emily Bracken '98 (National All-American).

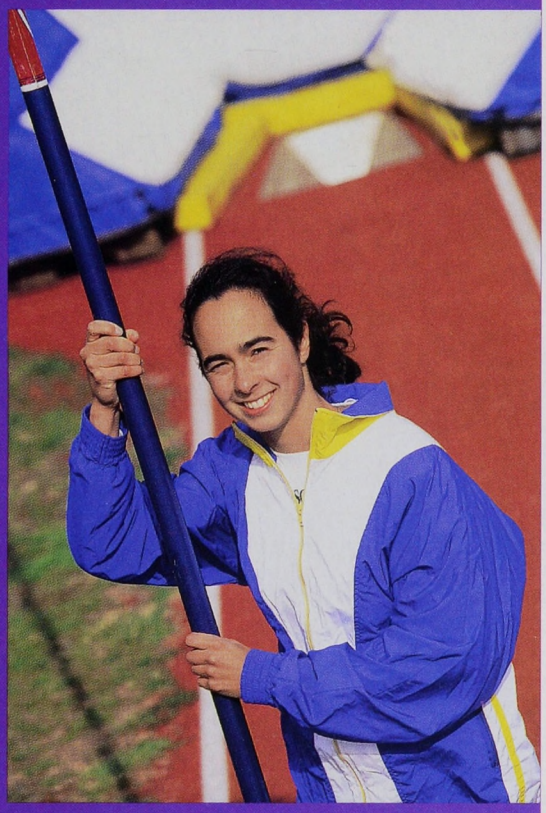
"You gotta love winning the national championship!" Coach Foote proclaimed. And it's clear the team kept a sense of camaraderie and enthusiasm alive throughout this competitive season. Witness Eileen, the plastic pink flamingo.

"Every team has its traditions; we just started one," Coach Foote chuckled at a question about the ever-present flamingo. "She went everywhere we did—games, practices, the bus; the team took Eileen very seriously. If forgotten, a rookie was sent to the locker room to get her. Eileen was a way to teach discipline." ■

The lacrosse team know who they are: Number One! Above, with their championship trophy and their good-luck pink plastic flamingo. Team standouts (left) at an awards ceremony: Amy DiAdamo '97, Emily Bracken '98, and Whitney Parks '97.

Team photograph by Henry Holt Hopkins; inset photograph by Theodore L. Bracken

Panther With A Pole



Dual citizenship has provided Alissa White '97 double the opportunity in pole vaulting. And by vaulting for both the U.S. and Sweden she is already helping to prove women belong—and excel—in the sport.

Last year, White spent spring semester in her mother's native Sweden, where she pole vaulted with the Swedish national team and broke the Swedish national record. This spring, competing with the Middlebury track and field team, she became the NESCAC champ in women's pole vault and in the process broke the new Swedish national record.

White is now in training for the 2000 Olympics (she will probably compete for Sweden), but her sport will be only an "exhibition" sport, says coach Martin Beatty '84. Women won't have the opportunity to compete officially until 2004.

"The track and field world is pushing for it," says Beatty. "Men have been doing it for decades." When asked what the possible objections could be to women pole vaulting, Beatty exclaims: "Women will hurt their ovaries if they pole vault! Ridiculous, unbelievable. Alissa is better than all of our men vaulters except one. She is helping to prove women's place within the event. She is a pioneer." ■

Photograph by Bob Handelman

Moment in History

Believe It or Not!

The theatre space in Hepburn is called the Zoo, the actors the Zoo Crew, and the director the Zoo Keeper because Edward Albee's play *Zoo Story* premiered on that stage. Believe it? Turn the page to get the true story.

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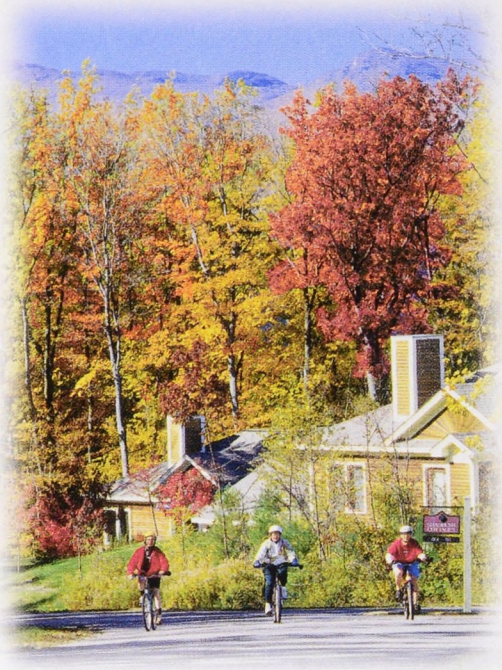

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Moment in History
BELIEVE IT OR NOT!
(continued from previous page)

NOT!

A. Barton Hepburn, Middlebury Class of 1871 and a trustee of the College from 1905 to 1922, gave the money to build Hepburn Hall. An internationally known banker and author of books on currency and artificial waterways, Hepburn was also a big game hunter and insisted that trophies he bagged should be put on the walls of the dormitory's lounge.

"I am going to put all of the African trophies on one end of the room," Hepburn wrote President John Thomas, "and the American trophies on the other." Later, Hepburn spoke to a spellbound student body about hunting in Africa and how on one occasion he had to kill two lions in order to bag one. Today it is inconceivable that the College would receive hunt trophies as a gift or that the student body would be captivated by a talk on hunting.

The animal heads were removed in 1971 after generations of Hepburn students returning from nights on the town had had their way with them. In 1971, Simon Barenbaum, French professor from 1970 to 1991, produced Marivaux's *Game of Love and Chance* as the first play in the new alternative theatre space.

I do not know in which dump the heads were buried. ■

Adapted from Midd Memories, written by the Archives staff

MODEL SKIER

In a life filled with unexpected twists of fate, Chris Waddell '91 is now modeling for Shot, a Manhattan agency that handles disabled models exclusively. Waddell was paralyzed from the waist down during a vacation skiing accident his first year at Middlebury.

He has been in two photo shoots since the company's inception last spring, and the question on everyone's mind is: Will they show the wheelchair?

Waddell himself is ambivalent about these hot button issues. "Obviously I would appreciate it if people would see me for myself. I am comfortable in who I am." He also understands the school of thought: for the disabled to be truly assimilated into the work life of this country, their "difference" not only ought not be highlighted, it shouldn't even be noticed.

Chris Waddell '91, champion skier and now model

But whether or not the wheelchair is pictured in the upcoming ads, Waddell knows "the buzz" will get around, just as it did when Ralph Lauren used Mitchell Longley in a 1991 ad campaign. No chair showed, but the ad drew enormous attention and positive response, and Longley is now acting in a soap opera. Whether Waddell has hopes for an acting career is anyone's guess, Waddell's included.

"I don't know what I want to do. I think if I wasn't in this chair I'd be doing something a lot more similar to my classmates, probably working in an office somewhere, working my way up the ladder. But for me, getting back into athletics after the accident was a way to reassert who I was, to give me back pride in my body. I needed to find myself again." A ski racer while at Middlebury, Waddell won four gold medals for his skiing in the 1994 U.S. Disabled Olympics.

Modeling will enable Waddell to keep training, keep racing. He did very well at the Nationals last year. "I won two out of three events—giant slalom and Super G," and he's thinking about whether or not to compete next year in Japan.

"I'm at an impasse—do I grow up or keep playing? Or do I grow up *and* keep playing?" ■

HOW MIDD STACKS UP

7th Best Liberal Arts College *(U.S. News & World Report)*

8th Most Wired College *(Yahoo! Internet Life)*

2ND Best College Magazine (Council for Advancement and Support of Education)

1st Best Jock School Graduation Exercise *(Sports Illustrated,* for February ski down)

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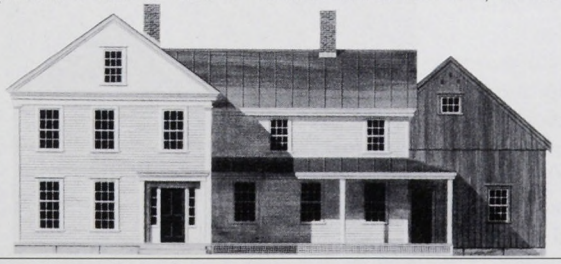

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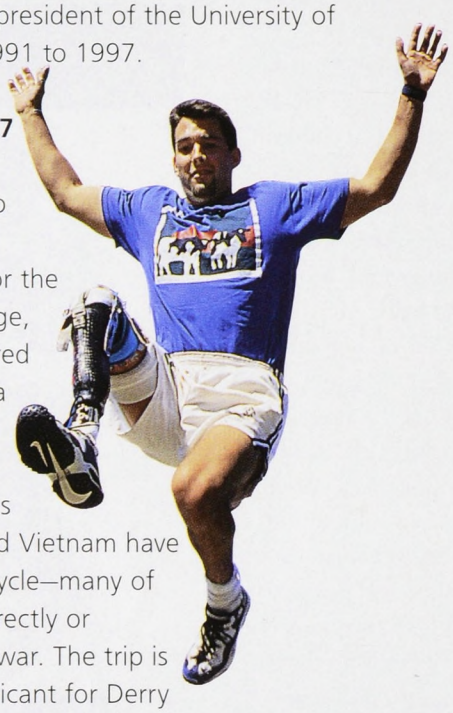
Front and Center

The Board of Trustees welcomes new members: **Robert A. Jones '59**, an entrepreneur, economist, and money market analyst; **Garrett M. Moran '76**, vice chairman/banking group of Donaldson, Lufkin & Jenrette; **Michael C. Obel-Omia '88** (M.A. '92 Bread Loaf), dean of students at the Roxbury Latin School; and **Thomas P. Salmon**, former governor of Vermont and president of the University of Vermont from 1991 to 1997.

❖



Derry Mason '97 will ride a bike from Hanoi to Ho Chi Minh City, a 1,200-mile trip for the Vietnam Challenge, an event sponsored by World Team, a nonprofit sports organization. About 60 athletes from the U.S. and Vietnam have been invited to cycle—many of them disabled directly or indirectly by the war. The trip is particularly significant for Derry because his father fought in Vietnam. Derry, whose right foot was removed when he was a teenager, will take a three-week leave from his teaching job at Lawrenceville next January to participate in the event.

Jane Bryant Quinn '60 has won the Gerald Loeb Lifetime Achievement Award for her financial column in *Newsweek*. She was called "the nation's best known and most trusted" voice on personal finance.

❖

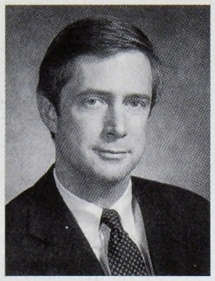
Midd professors **Pat and Tom Manley,** geologists on a team project funded by the Lake Champlain Maritime Museum to map the bottom of Lake Champlain, were the first to see the gunboat on their side-scan sonar.

"I was 'flying the fish'" (monitoring the torpedo-like sonar device that takes sound "pictures" of the lake bottom), Pat Manley said, "when I started to see this image. I could see a mast, I could see the cannon." Museum director Art Cohn, a professional diver, went down to take a closer look and when he surfaced, confirmed what the sonar had spotted: it was the one missing boat from the Battle of Valcour—a Revolutionary War engagement between Benedict Arnold and the British in 1776.

This spectacular find was just a sidelight for the Manleys. Their real interest in this eight-year collaborative project with the Maritime Museum is to create a "mosaic" of the entire lake bottom—to update early bathymetry maps and to study in more detail sedimentary bedforms, which include huge "pockmarks" they have found on the lake bottom, which they hypothesize were caused by groundwater seeps. ■

Geology professors Pat and Tom Manley, who during the year do teaching and research aboard the College vessel, in the summer explore the depths of Lake Champlain for historic artifacts and significant geologic features.

Photographs by, above left, Owen Stayner and Alan Jakubek



President's Perspective

By John M. McCardell, Jr.

"TO CREATE AND SUSTAIN AN ENVIRONMENT CONDUCIVE TO LEARNING"

The title of this column is taken directly from the College's mission statement. The statement goes on to describe some of the features of such an environment: "a small, highly selective, coeducational student body; a faculty and staff dedicated to excellence and serving the educational needs of students; a residential college in which education takes place both within and beyond the classroom; a commitment to broadened educational opportunities within an atmosphere of mutual respect." It also describes what such an environment will produce: young women and men who are able to think, write, and speak analytically and clearly; to act responsibly and accept responsibility; to compete vigorously and honorably; and to understand that learning is lifelong.

Though the work of instruction is primarily that of the faculty, every member of the Middlebury community plays a role in the education of Middlebury students. As a result, every encounter represents an opportunity to educate and to learn, and every setting, every program, every service, every process must justify itself on the basis of its ability to educate students who, as graduates, will confirm in their daily lives that Middlebury College has lived up to its stated mission.

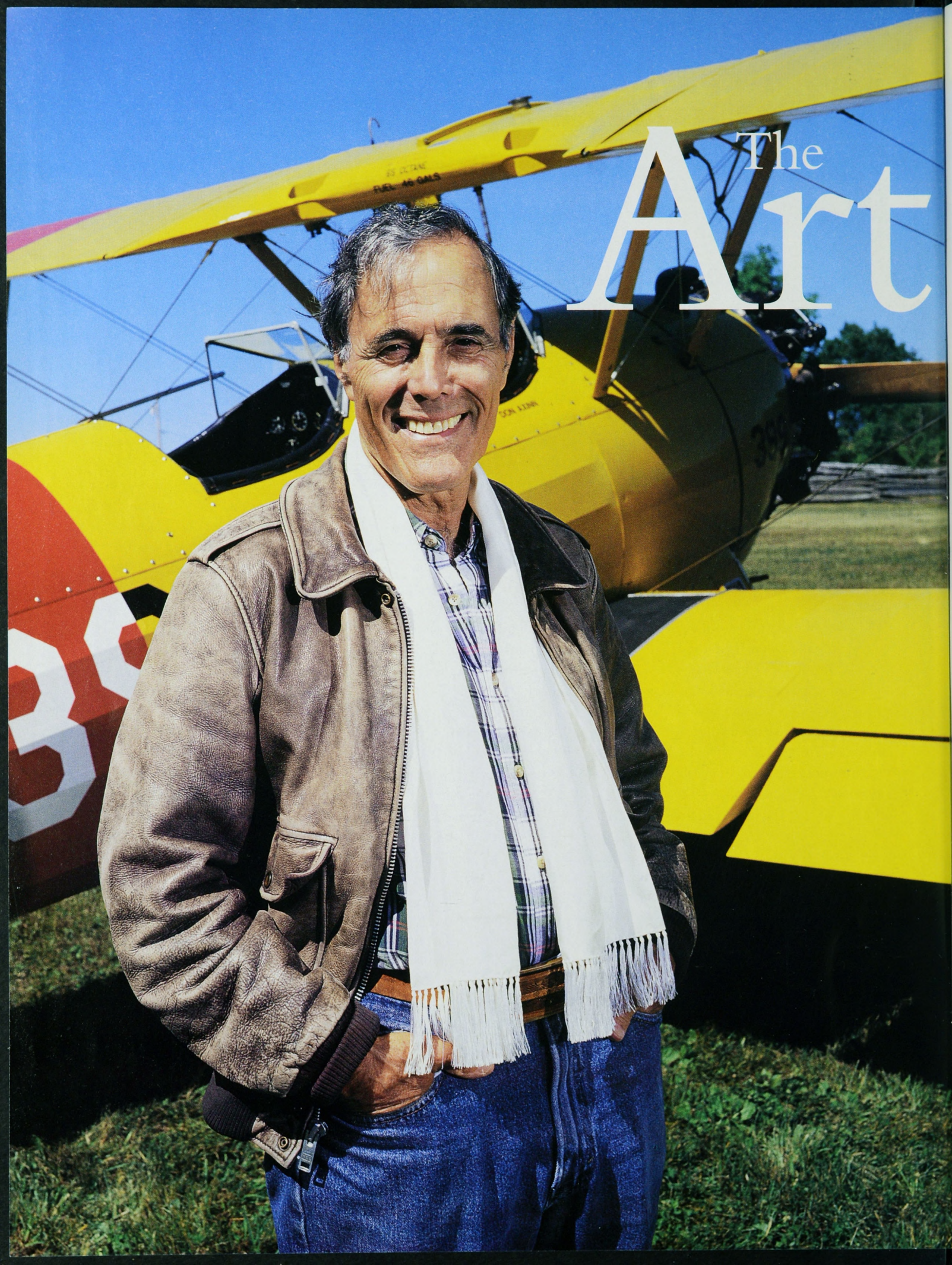
Because we believe that education takes place around the clock and in all venues, we recognize that education, as we define it, is an "experience," and that the entire community bears a responsibility for making this experience as rich as it can be. Because we are a residential liberal arts college, we have a particular understanding of these beliefs, defined primarily by *size* and *scale*. We have acted on this understanding by providing close and regular contact between students and faculty. We define and measure this understanding academically by offering a substantial number of small classes and by maintaining a student/faculty ratio of 11/1.

As the College has grown in size as a single entity (from 1,200 to 1,800 between 1965 and 1975), and as it proposes to grow again (from 2,000 to 2,350 by the year 2002), we have placed our understanding of these beliefs—and our ability to make good on our claims based upon that understanding—increasingly at risk. We are now much larger and more complex than most of the high schools attended by most of our applicants, who are nonetheless drawn to us by the human scale of our enterprise.

We intend to hire 30 additional faculty in order to maintain our student/faculty ratio, but, because we are a residential college, where and how students live, eat, study, and participate in the co-curricular life of the College must also be addressed. One approach is simply to allow the current system of residence halls, dining, centralized administration, services, activities, and study spaces to expand. By this approach, we would add new spaces to house students, add (perhaps fully centralize) dining space, add central administrators, and add space to centralized facilities such as the library and student center. This approach would be characterized by a belief that the most appropriate way to deal with growth is to grow everything centrally and in an amount in proportion to the growth in enrollment. This would be a precedented, and thus appealing, choice.

The other option is to take the decision to expand enrollment as a long overdue opportunity to recast existing arrangements and thus simultaneously to capture the exciting new benefits of growth and recapture the lost benefits of operating on an encompassable scale. Though stated repeatedly and at length elsewhere, the benefits of growth merit brief recapitulation here: opportunities to deepen, rather than expand, our current curriculum; to stockpile a talented young faculty for the future; to attract a larger number of able students from an applicant pool that is growing in size and quality; and to experience the sort of refreshment that comes from

(Continued on page 77)



The Art

and the Deal

By Rachel Morton

No, the protagonist of Donald Axinn's newest novel, *The Ego Maker*, is *not* Donald Everett Axinn '51, though Axinn and his literay alter ego *do* share some common traits: both are successful real estate developers, both went to Middlebury, and both are pilots. But while the book's protagonist, Henry Sabatini Martin, is a man whose world starts to come apart due to "excessive, destructive ego," Axinn's professional and personal world is firmly in place partly because, as he puts it, "I always tell myself, 'Don't believe your own publicity,' and 'Run scared.' "

Axinn also differs from his protagonist, and from most other big businessmen, in that he is a dedicated poet (over 90 poems published in respected journals), a novelist (his first novel *Spin* in development for a movie, *The Ego Maker* out in November), a philanthropist (Hofstra University's library was substantially funded by, and named after, the Axinns), and an active environmentalist (chairman of The Nature Conservancy on Long Island). How does he have time for all this artistic and charitable activity and still run his own company?

"I do a lot of things badly," he laughs. Hardly. Axinn is among the biggest real estate developers in New York, and his zest for the work, after four decades, is undiminished. "It's a turn on; it's exciting," he says of a profession that most poets would find anathema. "Business and writing—they feed on each other; they both require creative thinking. Why a poem works, and why a business deal works—they're really parallels. And I'm very competitive. I admit that. It is one of the elements that is necessary for both business and writing."

His business talent and love of aviation and the outdoors were inspired by his father: the elder Axinn was an immigrant from Russia, who flew his own plane in the late twenties, became a cowboy and moved his family to Arizona, and later became a successful businessman with a lumber and millwork company. He was a tough parent, though. Axinn remembers that when he graduated from Middlebury ("an English major with pretty mediocre grades") and he got ("astonishingly") into Harvard Business School, his father "had three words for me: *'You're not going!'* "

So Axinn joined the family business, where he got an ulcer by the time he was 25. He stepped out on his own two years later, at which time, "My father told me then that I would fail." Axinn succeeded far beyond his father's expectations. But it didn't come easy.

"I paid my dues," Axinn says. The market has been up and down for real estate. And as for his writing, "Well, 30 years of writing and it took a lot of years to be good enough so somebody wanted to publish my stuff. All those years of failure. Why did I keep on going? Because I needed to. A writer needs to write; I needed something to balance my business life. Balance and growth—that's where I'm coming from."

Since the completion of *The Ego Maker*, Axinn has acquired with some associates the Digital building in Burlington, Vermont: "The kind of real estate deal that comes once in a lifetime. A home run." And he has been finishing up a book of short stories and a series of prose poems about early aviators.

"I'm very fortunate; I'm getting so much out of my life. Why should I be limited to one thing? Why can't I give both a try? Maybe I'll succeed, maybe I'll fail. The right to fail means to me the opportunity to succeed. I want to get out there and give it a whack." ■

Photograph by Alan Jakubek

JAPAN SEA
SHIKOKU
KYŪSHŪ

Remembering Rowland Illick

(1919-1997)

By Edward Kanze '78

The last Christmas letter I received from J. Rowland and Edith Illick was waiting for me in December 1996, when I returned home after nearly a year abroad in Australia and New Zealand. Of all the pieces of mail that greeted me, this was the most gratifying. A favorite professor and adviser during my days as a Middlebury College geography major, Rowland Illick had become a treasured friend and faithful correspondent. The two of us had parted company geographically more than 20 years before, but we kept in touch. At the time of my departure for Down Under Rowland was gravely ill. His last long letter to me told the story: "I collapsed as a result of my bone marrow cancer. . . . Am feeling much better. They said I came close to not making it." Now Rowland and Edith's 1996 Christmas letter brought happy news. The cancer was in remission, and Rowland, incorrigibly active in retirement, was out giving talks again.

I kept meaning to answer that Christmas letter. In the middle of establishing a new home, however, and caught up in the excitement and trauma of starting work on a book, I never did. Then in mid-May sad news reached me. John Rowland Illick, the founder of Middlebury's geography department and a precious resource of the College from the day in 1946 he hitchhiked up from Harvard for an interview until the hour of his retirement in 1986, had died at his home in Kennett Square, Pennsylvania, on Friday, the second of May.

To the living, of course, death often brings regrets, as well as grief. Rowland's demise brought me a painful share of both. About the grief, perhaps, little needs to be said. But two of the regrets chafe at me. One, that I never found the time and cash to join one of the study trips Rowland led to China, Istanbul, Egypt, the Black Sea, Australia, New Zealand, and the Orient and Java Sea during his busy "retirement." Spending two or three weeks on a cruise ship in the company of Rowland and Edith, living the good life while feasting on exotic geography, would have been something near bliss. My second regret is that I never responded to that Christmas letter. About the first regret, nothing can be done. The second, on the other hand, offers an opportunity for redemption. For even though the U.S. Postal Service has always had a hard time keeping track of Rowland (he lived and traveled in more than a 100 countries), and is certain to find delivery more difficult than usual this time, I can still write the letter.

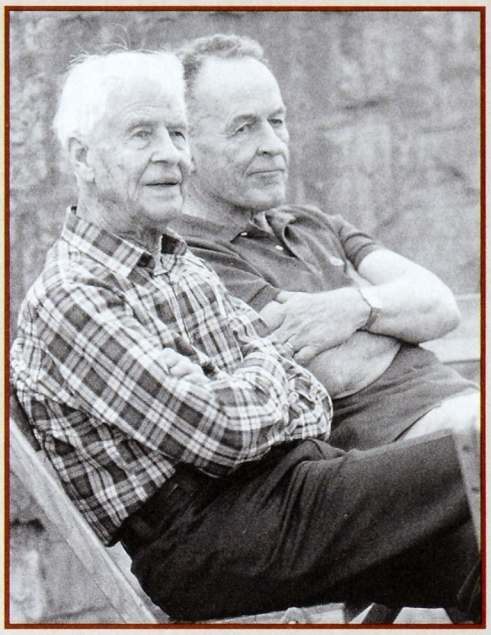
Dear Rowland:

Nearly a quarter century has passed since you and I first met in a Middlebury College classroom, but the impressions you and your classes made on me remain strong. By choice (*enthusiastic* choice after our first semester together) I took every course you offered during my years as a major in the department you founded. Together we explored the geography of Anglo-America, physical geography, cartography, and a newly developed senior seminar. "I believe that if you're going to teach geography you've got to teach it from firsthand experience," you once told a *Valley Voice* reporter. And you certainly did. While learning about the Rockies, the Alps, and the deserts of Saudi Arabia, I saw enough pictures of Mrs. Illick standing beside your assorted cars, trailers, tents, and camels to overfill a scrapbook. I had many fine professors at Middlebury, yet none had his feet more firmly planted on terra firma, both exotic and close-to-home, than you did.

I hope you won't mind my saying that when I took my first course with you in the spring of 1976, I saw your face and thought you looked too old to be teaching. You were only 57 then. In time I would learn that you were deeply etched by things that age a man's exterior before its time: compassion for all people and living things, long hours in the mountain and desert sun, and a life lived not snug in an ivory tower but out addressing the cares and catastrophes of the world. During your childhood you saw a soldier in Chiang Kai-shek's army spit in your father's face and other soldiers gun down a family friend. You grieved when Malcolm Kerr, a friend and colleague who in 1984 was serving as president of the American University in Lebanon, was assassinated by terrorists. And you gave so much of yourself, organizing ambitious field courses, helping to found geography programs in a half dozen universities, leading the first Middlebury College winter term overseas study course—in Lebanon—and accepting virtually every committee assignment the

College cooked up for you. All this, and to me and others you were the most accessible, warmhearted, and helpful of professors.

About your years at the American University of Beirut (1958-60) and the College of Petroleum and Minerals in Dhahran, Saudi Arabia (1969-71), I had heard a little and seen carousels of slides. But I had no sense of the scope of your teaching elsewhere. Summers and a sabbatical here and there brought you to the universities of Michigan, British Columbia, Manitoba, and Vermont, and to Queens College (New York), Queens University (Ontario), Syracuse University, SUNY Buffalo, the Antioch-Putney Graduate School, and Dartmouth. Oh, so many lucky students! But how did you ever find time to rest and to raise four children?



Professor Illick, right, with Stephen A. Freeman, 1988

When I knew you better, the lines I had noticed on your face seemed to disappear. From then on I saw you as a man of perpetual youth. Perhaps you had found the fountain: living a life of conviction, and always remaining ready for a new challenge if it offered you a chance to put your ideas and ideals into action. For example, in 1978, at a point in your career when most academicians are swelling around the middle and dreaming of a comfortable retirement, you and Edith set off for a two-year stint in the hot, blinding deserts of Mauritania. (Surely you could have cooked up an easier 20 months, say, in Singapore or Sydney.) In northwest Africa, working as a staff geographer and environmentalist for the Agency for International Development, you helped devise schemes to reverse desertification, bringing hope to lands and a people that were in desperate need.

You were always quick to admit you weren't much of a writer. Were you working toward tenure today, I suppose, you might be forced to spend the lion's share of your time generating books and technical papers. How lucky for all of us, then, that during the salad days of your professional life, you chose to carry a heavy course load, coach struggling students (of whom I was one), establish the Middlebury College environmental studies program with your friend Howard Woodin, and found and serve as chairman of the Town of Middlebury Planning Commission. Thousands of students and Middlebury residents benefited from your devotion to education and the community, and I was fortunate to be among them.

Remember how you and Edith used to invite all the geography majors up to your camp on Lake Champlain? It wasn't all altruism on your part, I recall. I remember cutting brush, splitting firewood, and raking my share of leaves. Yet there were also the food and the drink and the wide-ranging conversation, all part of a relaxed, human interaction with you, your family, and other faculty members that made me feel a peer. During my time I studied with many fine professors at Middlebury, but you were the only one I trimmed a hedge and grilled hamburgers with. You are also the only Harvard Ph.D., officer of the National Council of Geographic Education, and Fellow of the Vermont Academy of Arts and Sciences whom I have seen light up like a Christmas tree when someone hands him a Cadbury bar. How you loved chocolate!

I knew that you were born to American missionary parents in Nanchang, Kiangsi, China, in 1919, and that you enrolled as an undergraduate at Syracuse University in 1936. I did not know that you were a peace activist in the 1930s, long before that avocation became fashionable, and that you served during the Second World War not as a soldier, but as a conscientious objector. The work you did during the war years as a plant nursery worker and teacher of the mentally handicapped typifies something I have always admired about you. Rowland, you do what you say, even if, as an essentially modest man, you do not always say what you do.

Saying good-bye isn't easy, Rowland, but I must. I have known a few great men and women in my time and you were one of them. Thank you for being an extraordinary teacher, role model, and friend. Best wishes to Mrs. Illick. I'll sign off now, in the way you always did:

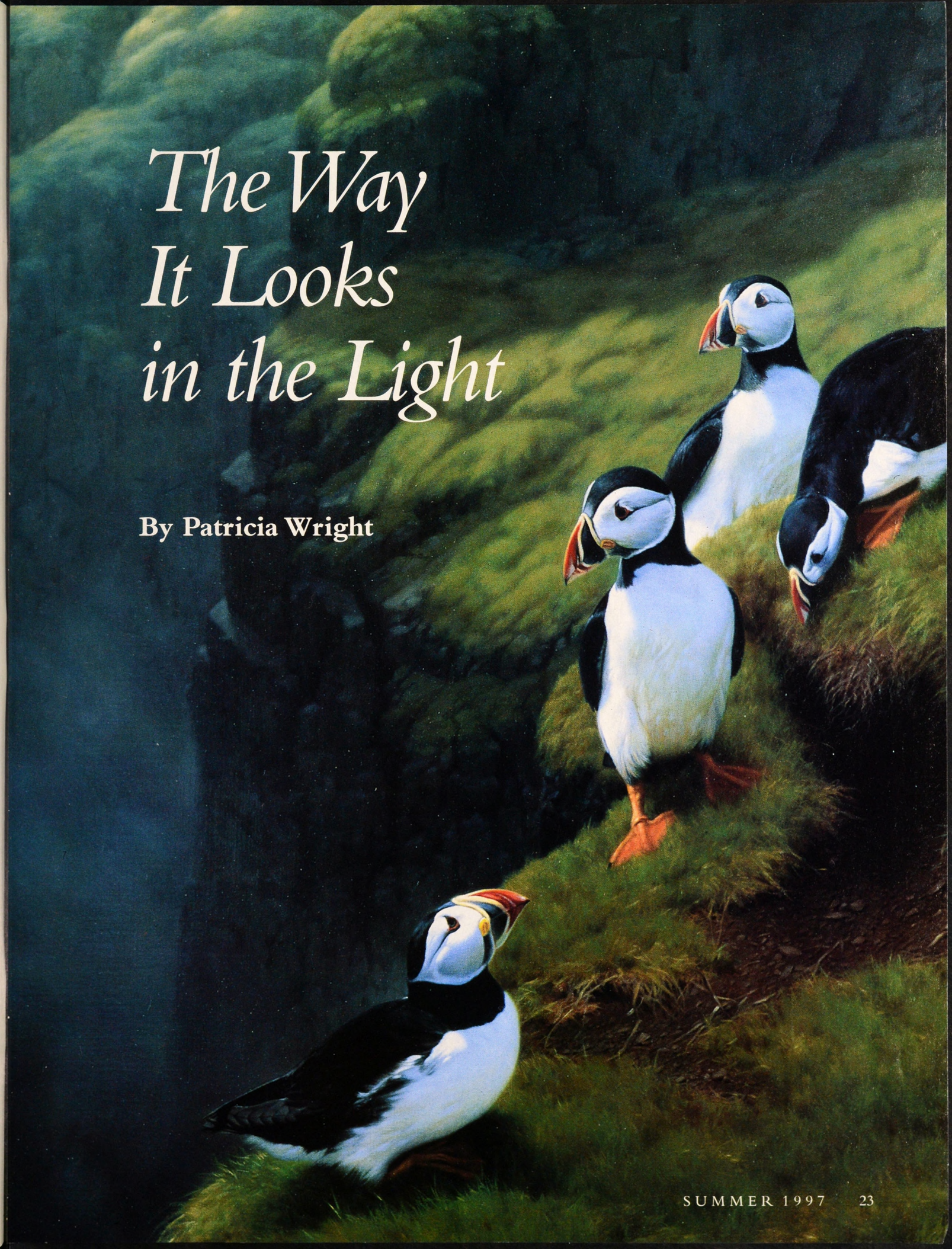
With warmest regards,
Your friend ■

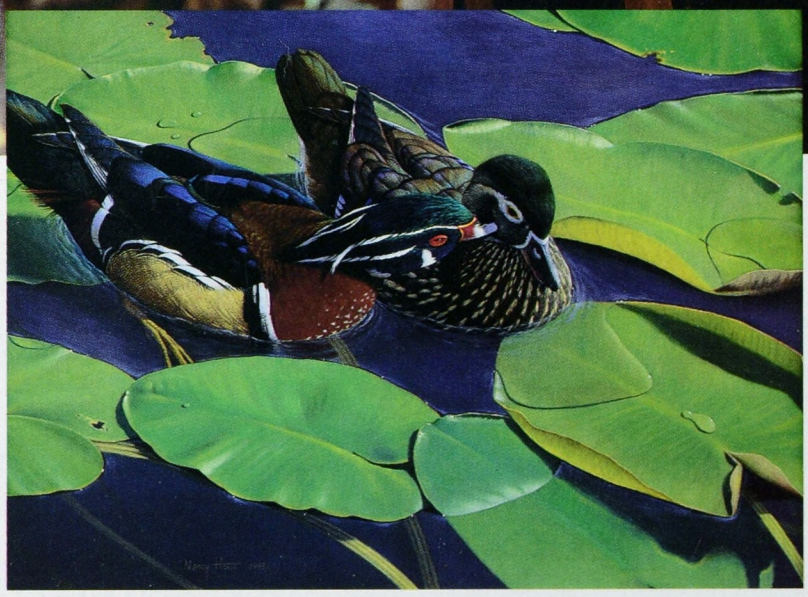
Ed Kanze '78, a winner of the Bermas Prize in Geography, is the author of Notes from New Zealand *(1992),* The World of John Burroughs *(1993), and* Wild Life *(1995). He is at work on a book about Australia.*

Photograph by Erik Borg

The Way It Looks in the Light

By Patricia Wright





Nancy Howe, above, in her Vermont home studio. At right: *The Promised One*, oil and acrylic, 13 x 18 inches, 1993. On previous page: *Little Melody*, 28 x 21 inches, oil, 1995.

Photograph of Nancy Howe by Alan Jakubek

You know a Green Mountain idyll when you hear of one. So picture the home of Nancy Howe '73, "artist, wife, mother, and operator of sheep farm" (we quote from her resume) in East Dorset, Vermont.

Wooded hillsides, open fields letting in the sunlight, stone walls and grazing sheep, big gray farmhouse with 18th-century core and Greek Revival additions. Pond for the kids to swim in. Lovely gardens. The newest structure a big, barnlike, braced-frame building with garage below and studio above. From the studio, with its large windows on three sides, Howe can "keep an eye on everything"—house, pond, pastures. (From the low windows near the floor, her friend and companion Nike—a big, soft, shoe-eating Golden Lab—can keep an eye on things, too.)

This idyll is also blessed with considerable success. Six years ago Howe, who majored in art at Middlebury, won the annual Federal Duck Stamp competition, which has been sponsored for some 60 years by the U.S. Department of the Interior. Her entry was in fact quite beautiful—a precise and glowing image of a pair of King Eider ducks against a background brimming with luminous water—but even more important to her career was the fact that Duck Stamp winners are automatically plugged into a circuit of exhibitions, print sales, travel, and speech-giving that produce a good bit of money and catapult them into the upper reaches of the rather specialized, but very popular, field of wildlife art.

A visitor to Howe's idyllic home in late April—the end of lambing season—probably doesn't realize the

***Cygnature*, oil, 24 x 19 inches, 1993**

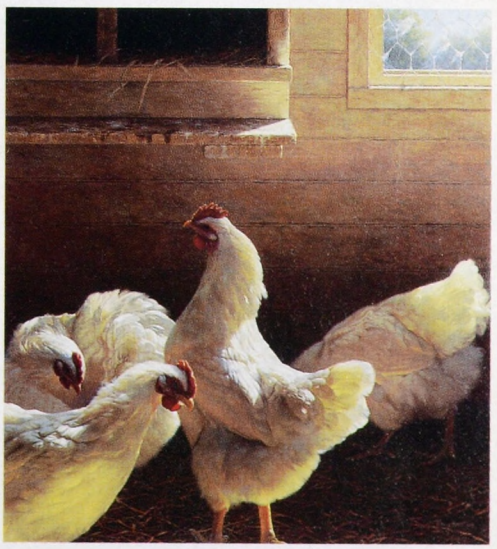
rigors of assisting 17 ewes in childbirth, or the sensitive sheep-farmer's realistic understanding of what lambing comes to in the end: "Three months of keeping these little guys alive and healthy," says Howe, "and then you ship them off to be butchered." There are also the more ordinary rigors of parenting adolescent sons (Ryan and Tyler, her children with first husband Rick Kelley '71, are 14 and 13 now), even with the help of their father and a cooperative second husband, Jim Russell. And the difficulty of balancing even the nicest domestic life with a steady five hours in the studio, day in and day out, except in lambing season.

So the visitor with her eyes open sees that this idyll, like any other, is in reality marked with striving and not infrequent doubt. "Well, see, this is difficult to explain," says Howe, settling into an armchair in her living room, "because I didn't really get an art education at Middlebury."

In the lives of Northeasterners, New York City often exerts either a centrifugal or a centripetal force. For Nancy Howe and her sisters it was the latter: the New Jersey farming valley where they grew up, close enough to the city for their father to commute to his job in the art department at *Esquire,* was ultimately too close for them. One sister is in Pennsylvania now, one in North Carolina, and one firmly rooted in Vermont. "We just didn't belong in New Jersey," says Howe. It's a sadness to her that her father was never able to break away from his career and move to New England. "He'd have loved it here," she says.

Slender and blonde, with clear, pale blue eyes, Nancy Howe has been taken for younger than she is for so long that at 47 she is still not old enough really to relish the mistake. "You get tired of feeling like a kid," she says. Though she'd painted since girlhood, knew she had talent, and was admitted to Middlebury on the strength of it, Howe came to college with no particular thought of a career in art or anything else. "I thought of having kids, settling down, being a mom," she says. (And, more immediately, of skiing: as a teenager she was a ski racer, which put Vermont and Colorado high on her list of college locations.)

"I was a babe in the woods," she says, "very socially and emotionally



***Sun Dance*, oil, 24 x 22 inches, 1995**

immature. I'd never been away from home alone, never traveled. I think I thought of college as a safe place to grow up."

It's just as well, given Howe's artistic bent, that her talents weren't very focused during her college years. Otherwise, in virtually any school she would have attended, she'd have been a very frustrated young realist. In fine arts pedagogy in the sixties and seventies, the overriding concern was nurturing creativity, with the result, Howe says, that "We were never taught any technique! We never learned how to properly stretch a canvas; we were given oils, but no one told us how to use them. We were just sort of let loose to do our own thing!" Among the things that an excellent art education did not necessarily include, in Howe's day, were composition, color theory, perspective, design, and art history. Thus the woman who graduated *cum laude* in studio art 24 years ago is technically—and recently—self-trained.

As is often the case in life, necessity was the mother of reinvention. "In '86 or '87, my first marriage was ending, my kids were toddlers, and I had to seriously think about some way to support myself," says Howe. "I wanted to stay home with the kids; after all those years of gardening and raising sheep, I dreaded the idea of being inside from nine to five; and really the only thing I was qualified to just start doing was painting."

She quickly came to doubt whether she was really qualified to do that. Though she'd continued to paint occasionally during her first marriage, she'd been "very isolated as far as art was concerned. I didn't go to museums—I didn't even go to art stores." She was just more interested in other things—sheep, gardening, kids. And she'd felt "too normal, too down-to-earth" to identify with artists she'd heard or read about. Now, reading and talking about and looking closely at art almost for the first time, discovering that the gaps in her education were "exactly the art I now found I loved," Howe says she felt "very insecure. I didn't think I knew how to paint anymore."

But she also felt very excited, she says. "The more I learned, the more tangible things I had to work on in my painting. I just got voracious about acquiring this knowledge."

Wildlife artists have their own galleries, publications, and exhibition circuit, and the epicenter of this activity is definitely not New York City or Los Angeles. At its most sophisticated, it's Santa Fe or Tucson, with power points in places like Jackson Hole, Cincinnati, and Wausau, Wisconsin: venues, today, for "all the driven-out realist artists from the East." Wildlife art may be "completely snubbed by critics and museums," but it's stubbornly appealing to the public, and the Rome Prize of the year is a federal stamp competition like the one Nancy Howe won in 1991. (The winning works are reproduced on $15 stamps that sportsmen are required to buy to support conservation efforts; there are also stamp competitions for turkey and trout.)

And the Duck Stamp win—with its guaranteed print sales and a year of high-profile traveling and speaking—coincided, for Howe, with

***Transparencies*, oil, 18 x 22 inches, 1996**

***Faith*, oil, 25 x 32 inches, 1997**

having a piece accepted at a prestigious international show in Wisconsin, and being included for the second time in the National Parks Service's "Arts for the Parks" traveling exhibition. In the world of wildlife art, Howe's reputation was made. She's been selling her paintings, and reproductions of them, steadily since then, seeing her prices increase, building up her contacts with collectors by entering, if she can, a new national exhibition every year.

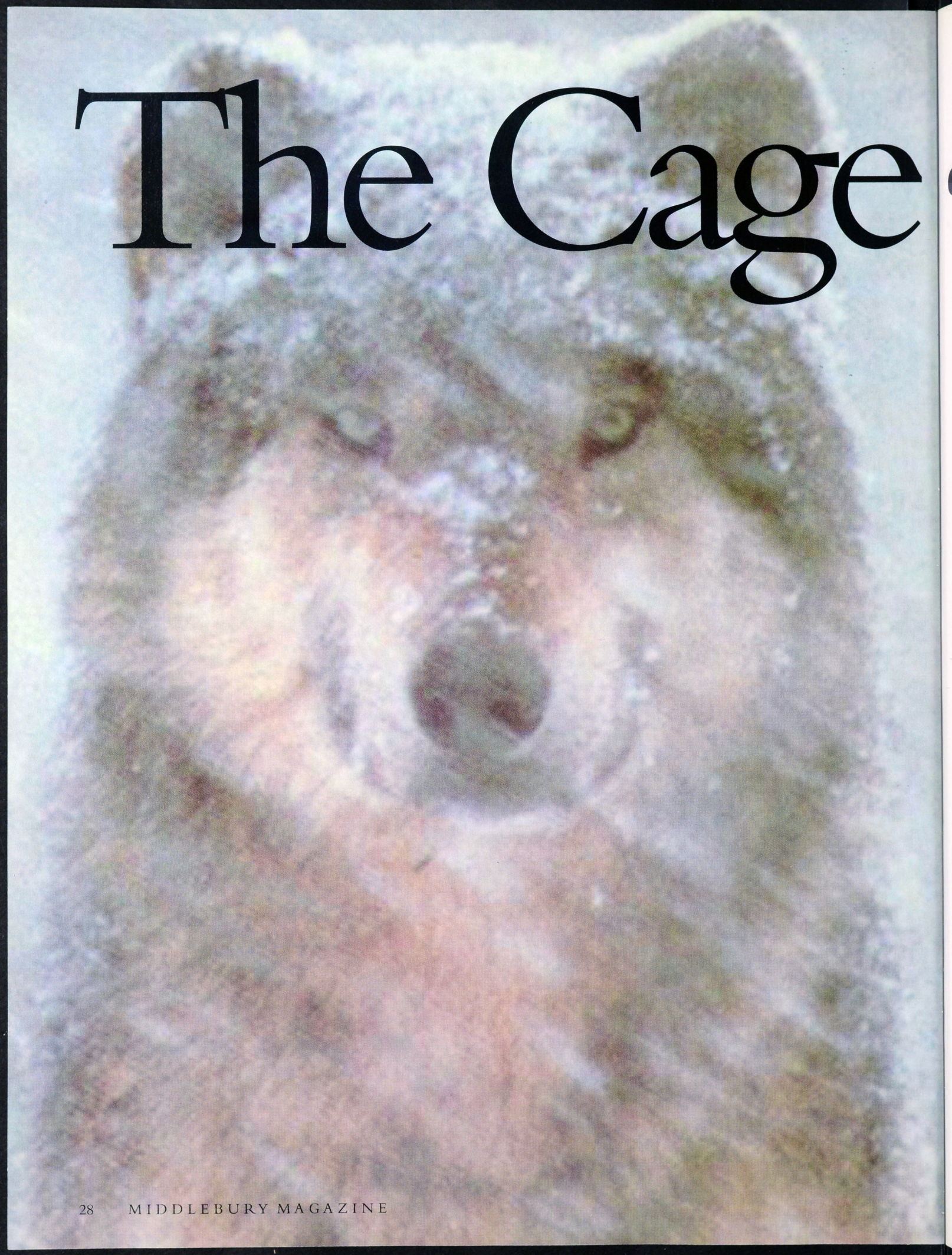
Human nature, and Howe's nature, being what they are, that's not the end of the story. This serious woman sees the limitations of the genre that freed her as an artist, and chafes against them. Partly this is irritation at being stereotyped: "I think the only way to break out is to diversify the subject matter until the other stuff—the figures and landscape and still life—forces people to take the animal subjects seriously as fine art." And partly it's her awareness that much wildlife painting isn't fine art. "To be honest," Howe says, "a lot of wildlife artists forget to look at other art. They only look at each other, to the point where they look like each other." And many, she says, are so hobbled by a sort of biological correctness—a myopic concern with "the habitat, the natural history, the feathering, and furring"—that they have little or no idea what makes a painting live.

"And I used to paint just like that," she adds. "I thought if I was getting down exactly what was in front of me"—from live sketches, from "freezer specimens," from studio setups, from photographs—"that was the best I could possibly do." Increasingly she realizes the importance of subtle shifts of emphasis, of a unifying idea—a beautiful painting now in her studio makes a quiet visual rhyme between a milkweed pod and a house wren almost exactly the same shape and color—and, perhaps most of all, of "the way something looked in the light."

The way it looked in the light. In Howe's home and in her studio, there's evidence after evidence of that: a cat curled up in the sun, a meditative group of Leghorn chickens, some lambs in the barn—all accurately furred, feathered, and winged, and something more. All moving toward the light. ■

Patricia Wright is the editor of UMass Magazine.

The Cage



# of One Billion Wolves

By Charles C. Smith

Third sons in Chinese fairy tales are always a bit odd. So writes Guanlong Cao '91 (himself the third son of a third son) in his recent autobiography, *The Attic: Memoir of a Chinese Landlord's Son*. Now working as a photographer in Boston, Cao grew up in China during the Cultural Revolution, where, though living in poverty and deprivation, his talent as a writer grew until he began getting international recognition for his short stories. When Cao was 42 he accepted an unlikely offer: a scholarship to Middlebury College.

The unusual life journey that brought a middle-aged Chinese man to Middlebury College began in 1945 when Cao was born, four years before the communist revolution ushered in the most recent dynasty in China's long history. When the land revolution started, Cao's father had to give up his farm. The family escaped to Shanghai, where Cao's parents and their four children crowded together in a one-room attic apartment. His father's ownership of a three-acre farm, however, continued to be a profound family misfortune in the new People's Republic. Identified as a class enemy, the elder Cao was consigned to the Five Black Categories of official undesirables—landlords, rich farmers, counter-revolutionaries, convicts, and rightists. Cao's father went to work in a plastic button factory. His mother went into business right in their attic home, buying chunks of pig fat by the basket load and cooking the pungent stuff in an iron cauldron to render grease that she sold as a soup flavoring. Cao and his two older brothers would rise at 5:30 in the morning and set off for various Shanghai markets to buy a day's supply of pig fat for their mother's cauldron. To get his heavily laden basket home to the cooking pot, he became adept at stealing rides undetected on the back bumpers of the city's pedal-driven taxis.

The whole of China was just like an iron cage, and there were a billion hungry wolves caged there. They bit each other and fought each other. They bit me all the time. But I was lucky enough to get out of the cage.

Guanlong Cao

After a state-run grease company cornered the city's pork fat market and drove the family out of that business, there were other enterprises to fill the cramped living quarters with new strong smells—boiling pig heads to sell the meat, manufacturing soap from sheep fat and lye. Cao's mother also worked as a maid for the family of a government official, and his father moved from operating a machine in the button factory to laboring on the streets of Shanghai, transporting goods by pushcart.

Cao's memoir introduces his father as a powerful, overwhelming presence—propelling cart loads of cement, awing his sons as he spins a heavy factory flywheel, terrorizing them as he lays on bruising punishment with a thick wooden rod—then charts his 30-year decline from muscular vigor into blindness, frailty, and dementia. The surface of the narrative is deliberately unemotional, but the author describes his childhood with carefully chosen details that reveal powerful undercurrents of both love and hate.

One of the penalties Cao's father endured as a despised landlord on the Black Categories list was "public surveillance." The family could not even plan their annual outing to a Shanghai entertainment complex without first applying at the local police station for permission. Officer Chang, who wielded the power to

Photograph of Guanlong Cao by Sas Carey

approve or disapprove their application, was an authority figure who loomed large in the author's boyhood. Chang could invite himself into the attic at any time to check up on the family's activities.

Eventually, Chang himself fell into disgrace when his wife, a public health nurse, was caught using a syringe to steal milk, a few drops at a time, from the sealed bottles she delivered in the neighborhood. The story of this man's fall sums up a great deal of Cao's thinking about the society that shaped his childhood. "The policeman was the direct medium to persecute my family, to persecute me, haunt me. Of course, I was angry at the time. But now when I think back, I see that he himself was poor and was a victim of the society. I wanted to put him in the book as a real person, a real human character, not just a monster.

"As you get older, you look back on things and the anger and the anguish have faded away. You can see things that you couldn't possibly see when you were younger and you were in the situation. When I look back on the things that happened in China, the things that happened to my family, that's a tragedy. But it's a tragedy of the whole society, a whole billion people's story. The prey and the predators, they are the same victims of the whole system.

"When I look back, I've got a picture: the whole of China was just like an iron cage, and there were a billion hungry wolves caged there. Big wolves and small wolves. And in the cage they had nowhere to go. They bit each other and fought each other. Big wolves bit small wolves and strong wolves preyed on weak wolves. Unfortunately, I was a small wolf and a weak wolf, so in the cage, I hated the big wolves and the strong wolves. They bit me all the time. But I was lucky enough to get out of the cage and my perspective changed. So the hate toward individual persons just gradually faded away.

"I was a victim, but I don't think I was a virtuous, perfect person. I perceive human beings as human beings. No pure saints, no absolute devils. Everybody is a mixture of saint and devil. We share the same fears, the same desires, the same dreams. I even believe that if Mao Zedong had been born in the United States, he would have been a marvelous politician, as bright as Washington, as courageous as Lincoln. At the same time, if Washington or Lincoln had happened to be born in China, he would have been a great dictator."

A landlord's unfavorable political status dogged Cao's father even beyond his deathbed. When he died in 1976, strict rules regarding the corpse of a Black Categories miscreant were still in effect. It was forbidden to carry the body on a stretcher or to touch up the face with cosmetics. No funeral ceremonies were allowed. The family was not permitted to collect the ashes after cremation, nor to wear the armbands that were the traditional symbols of mourning.

The old landlord was not the only member of the family to suffer under the communist government. One of Cao's brothers was imprisoned for two years on suspicion of uttering counter-revolutionary remarks. Forbidden to visit, his mother used to stand outside the prison wall weekly and shout messages to her son. When he was finally released, she discovered that he had never heard her; a few days after his arrest, he had been transferred to another prison.

At the age of 16, Cao's sister was sent to work on a rubber plantation run by the People's Liberation Army. Her letters let the family know of food shortages suffered by the plantation workers, and a girl who got sent home from the plantation for medical reasons provided further news about sexual predation by the military officers who commanded the place. To help his sister escape, Cao hatched an elaborate scheme that provides one of the book's most harrowing episodes.

Stealing small quantities of corrosive chemicals from the factory where his mechanical skills had been put to work, he began to experiment with tissue-destroying solutions. First he dissolved small chunks of pork. Then he advanced to injecting the hindquarters of mice and observing how long it took them to die. Finally, when he believed he had hit on the perfect mixture, he injected a small amount into his own toe. The results were satisfactory; he got sick, was rushed to the hospital, and received treatment in time to save his life, although his toe required surgery and would remain withered for life. He sent his sister a self-mutilation kit disguised as a shipment of medicine.

The ruse worked and she was freed from her rubber plantation servitude, but at significant cost. A damaged toe would not have been enough to secure her release. She had injected a larger quantity of the solution into her hand. The damage to her flesh was more extensive than what her brother had suffered. The surgeons who treated her had to cut away most of her palm, leaving the hand a permanently crippled claw. In the final scene of *The Attic*, just before Cao's departure for college in the United States, his sister bids him a special private farewell, asking him to take off his sock so that she can touch her ruined hand one last time to his ruined toe. It is on this note, *The Attic* ends. It is also where Cao's life in America, his life at Middlebury, begins. ■

Charles C. Smith is a writer in Amherst, Massachusetts.

Breathing the Oxygen of Freedom

"How Cao came to Middlebury is a fascinating story," says Chinese Professor John Berninghausen, who first learned of Cao when he was asked to translate three of Cao's short stories for an anthology of contemporary Chinese literature. At that time Cao was working as a foreman in an auto repair factory and had been denied access to college because one of his grandfathers had owned land.

"Cao was desperately unhappy; he was living a terribly constrained life; he couldn't get his stuff published. So one day he went out with his sister and pasted a handwritten story on the wall of Fudon University. Half his mind said, 'This may get some attention that would lead you to becoming a writer, but there's an equally good chance you'll be in jail for umpteen years.'" Other stories followed.

> "I'm very grateful to Middlebury for giving me such a generous scholarship, and to Professor Berninghausen."

The stories caused a sensation and were read by Perry Link, a professor from the University of California who was in China doing research. Link called Berninghausen and asked him to translate these stories for an anthology of contemporary dissent literature.

"I immediately dropped the project I was working on," says Berninghausen, "because I was struck by the stories. They were like gunpowder. So bold. And how brave Cao was—even in 1997 you would have difficulty publishing stories like these. I started corresponding with Cao, but I never dreamed of bringing him to Middlebury because he was close to 40 and a factory worker."

Berninghausen completed the translation and the stories were published in a volume titled *Roses and Thorns: The Second Blooming of the Hundred Flowers in Chinese Fiction, 1979-89*. Several years later he received a letter from Cao out of the blue. "It was written in English; it was very coded. But reading between the lines I saw that he thought he was going to jail. I saw his desperation and that he wanted out of China badly."

"My political situation deteriorated to a degree that I did not feel safe anymore," says Cao, whose writing was not appreciated by the Chinese authorities, to put it mildly. "The official criticism was that it was 'dark, grim,'" Cao explains. "I must admit my writing generally did not go very well with 'socialist realism,' one of Mao's favorite art terms."

After receiving the letter from Cao, Berninghausen had lunch with Fred Neuberger '50, then director of admissions, and serendipitously Neuberger asked him, "How come we don't have more students here from China?"

"At the same time, Fred is telling me there is a sudden new interest in nontraditional students. These things go off in my head like firecrackers. I've got an extraordinary person—fantastic writer, creative person, brave as all get-out, probably on his way to jail, and I think he'd be a wonderful presence on our campus. He showed up as soon as he could get out."

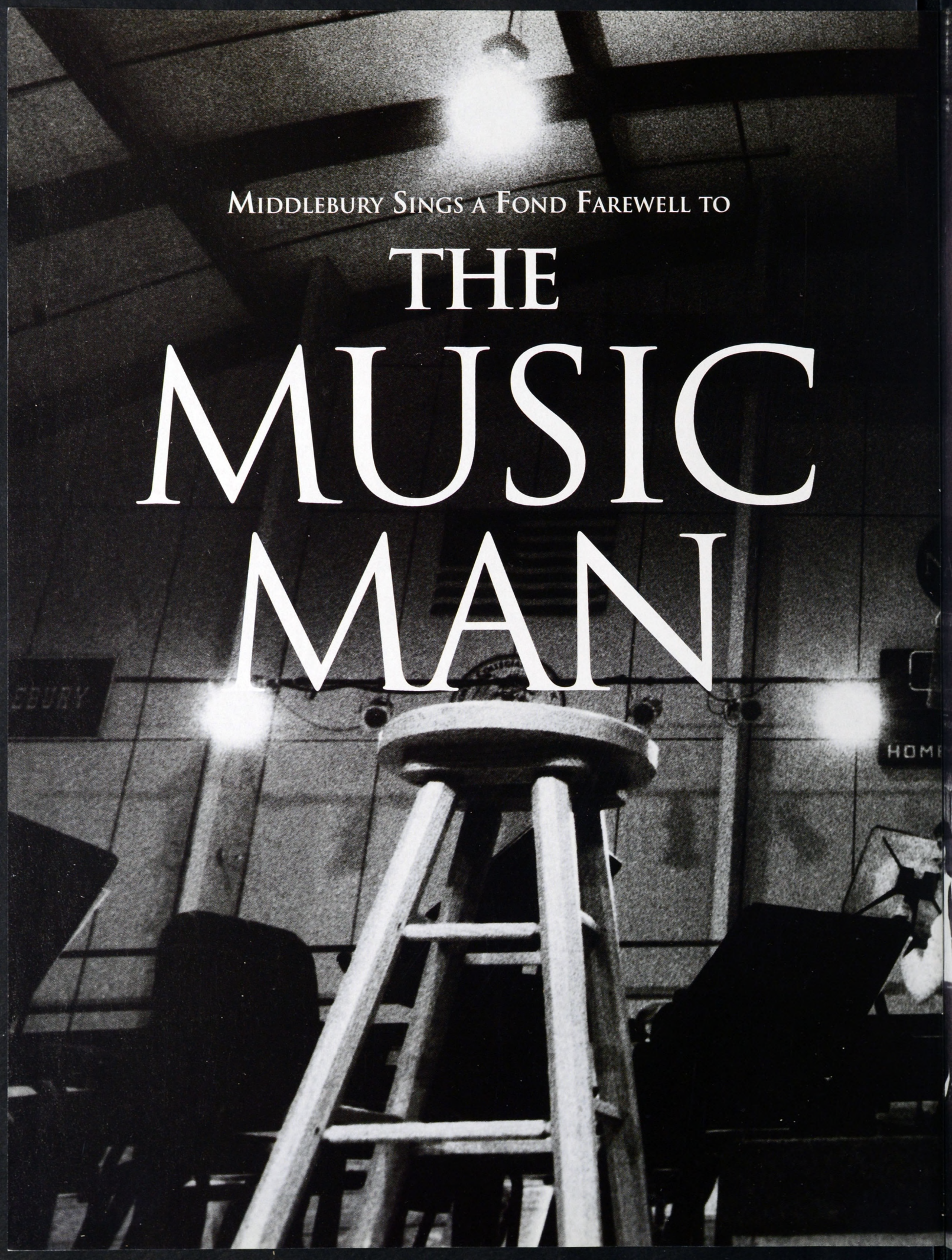
Cao felt that he had no choice at that time but to leave: "I am very grateful to Middlebury for the generous scholarship and to Professor Berninghausen. I still owe Middlebury a lot. I hope in the future I can pay it back."

"I picked up Cao at the airport," Berninghausen remembers, "brought him to Middlebury, took him to my house, gave him a meal, and introduced him to my family. Then I took him up to campus, where there was an unoccupied room in Voter. When I took him in, my heart sank. It was trashed—filthy, it looked vandalized.

"I felt terrible—this man had come all the way from China and we're giving him a room that looked like a pigpen. I started apologizing to him right and left in Chinese, and he looked at me with this strange expression in his eyes and said in labored English, 'Don't worry about it, it doesn't matter. I have been living in abject poverty. This is paradise to me.'"

Cao's years at Middlebury were anything but easy, and because his ability in English was very limited, he turned his creative impulse to art. "He couldn't do word magic, so he became a sculptor," says Berninghausen. "He's the genuine thing, a true artist. He's so disciplined and focused, so ruthless in what he will go through to get his work published. He's the most rugged individual you'd ever want to meet—a terribly nice guy, sweet man, beautiful soul, but he can be a real pain when people get in the way of his need to create. He had his difficulties with the art department and wasn't everybody's favorite cup of tea. But the students who liked him loved him.

"The Chinese expression for this type of person is 'the nail that sticks up gets hammered down.' His voice of freedom and individualism is an irritant to Chinese people. Breathing freedom was oxygen itself to Cao." ■ *RM*


MIDDLEBURY SINGS A FOND FAREWELL TO
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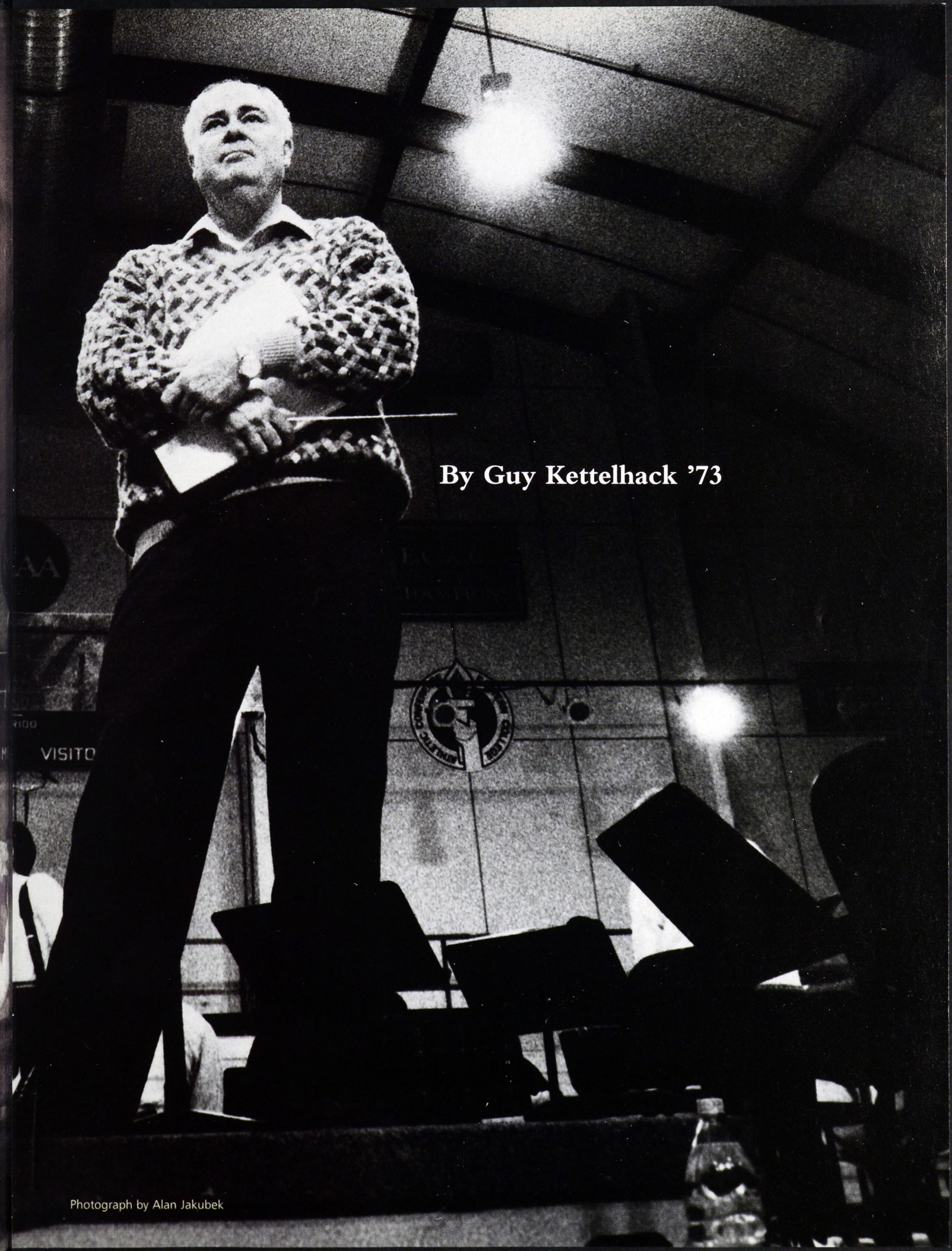


By Guy Kettelhack '73

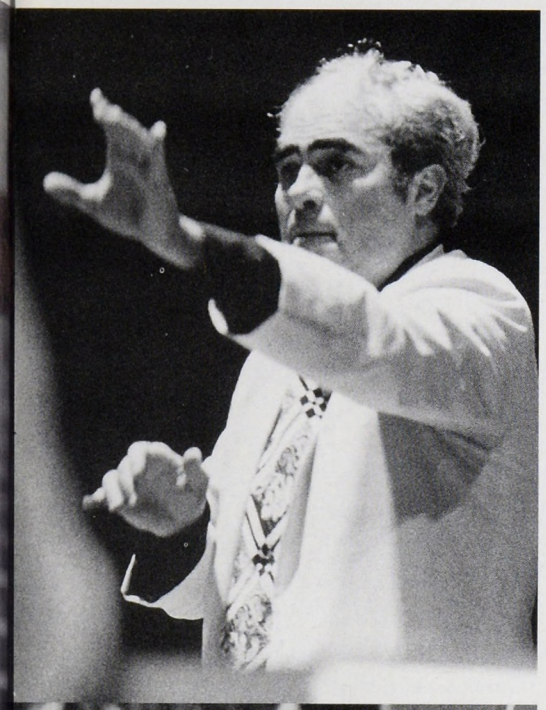
Photograph by Alan Jakubek

Middlebury College quite simply didn't know what hit it. At 7:55 p.m., on Saturday, May 3, 1997, in the Pepin Gymnasium at the Middlebury College Field House, a choir exceeding 200 voices, over 100 of them belonging to alumni who had returned from as far afield as Montana and Curaçao, reaching back as far as the Class of 1934, filed out into the bleachers. Sixty tuxedoed members of the Vermont Symphony Orchestra sat in readiness. Over 800 people filled the audience—among them two past presidents of the College, James Armstrong and Olin Robison, and its current president, John McCardell. All had come to honor the man who would shortly conduct choir and orchestra in a performance of Johannes Brahms's greatest and most massive choral work, *Ein Deutsches Requiem*—a man who would soon retire from 30 years of teaching, conducting, and otherwise holding sway over Middlebury's musical life: Dr. Emory Fanning.

Addressing the crowd of more than a thousand performers and listeners before the concert, Presidents Armstrong, Robison, and McCardell, evidently stunned and humbled by the size and ardor of the Middlebury community assembled in back and in front of them, sought words to do justice to this extraordinary night. Armstrong recalled the young lion Emory Fanning had been when he first arrived in 1967, raring to have at the College's unsuspecting students. Robison ruefully admitted to envying Fanning's profligate display of talent and energy. President McCardell, searching for an adequate metaphor, quoted Abraham Lincoln, likening the music we would soon hear to the "mystic chords of memory, surrounding and embracing us." He then put it more simply:

Since he arrived in 1967, Emory Fanning has held sway over Middlebury College's musical life. In a tribute to his 30 years of teaching and conducting, over 100 Middlebury alumni returned to say good-bye and sing his praises.

Photographs by Erik Borg



"Nothing like this has ever happened in the history of the College." Which, as he and everybody else knew, was putting it mildly.

No one at Middlebury—not even Dr. Fanning's closest supporters and enthusiasts—had a clue what an avalanche of response the College's invitation to alumni to "come back to Middlebury" and celebrate Dr. Fanning's career and retirement would elicit. No one quite realized just how profound Dr. Fanning's impact on both town and College had and has been.

In fact, when three of Dr. Fanning's closest "supporters and enthusiasts" sat down for lunch in late August of '96 to plan the event—Paul Nelson (longtime political science professor and director of the College Concert Series), Cecelia Cohen Dry '72 (wife of political science professor Murray Dry and former choir member), and Diana Egbers Fanning '71 (wife of Emory Fanning and, for over 20 years, Middlebury's preeminent concert pianist)—they did so with some trepidation.

"Emory had confided to me sometime deep in the winter of '95-'96 that he was thinking of retiring at the end of the 1997 academic year," Nelson recalls. "The administration agreed that we should do something major to mark his departure. As 1997 was an anniversary year for Brahms, Emory agreed that the idea of performing the *German Requiem* was a good one." But by the late summer of '96, Nelson says, "when Cecelia, Diana, and I met to get the project underway, we stared at each other, chewed our sandwiches, and wondered: could we get 25, maybe 30 alumni back for the event?" They knew that Emory Fanning was held in high regard by 30 years' worth of former students, but was it anything more than fond nostalgia now? And was that nostalgia sufficiently strong to lure enough alumni back to beef up the choir and fill a hall? "In our wildest dreams, we imagined hearing from maybe 75, 80 alumni—half of whom we might be able to get back on campus." Nelson says. "We had no idea that over one hundred would make the trip."

"The response was phenomenal," Elizabeth Robinson, director of the Alumni Office (Class of '84 and a former choir member herself), says. "In fact, what we really did was *facilitate* an event that clearly 'wanted' to happen on its own. We kept adding things to accommodate how big it was becoming."

The purely musical content of the celebration was another wild card—for Emory. "The Middlebury community had been working hard on the Brahms since January," Fanning says, "and it's a very tough piece. But I had no idea how prepared returning alumni would be. Frankly, I was ready for a 'sing-along-with-the-Brahms-*Requiem*' party—something fun, but hardly musically focused or significant." But the first reunion of alumni choral members held in Mead Chapel on Friday night was a revelation. The majority of "returning alumni"—the greatest numbers of whom came from the Classes of 1970 through 1975, arguably Fanning's "golden era"—had prepared as assiduously as they ever had under Emory's stern direction as undergrads. The choir fell into place—even enunciating mouth-twisting German consonants more or less to Fanning's satisfaction—far more readily than Fanning would ever have anticipated. The dress rehearsal held on Saturday was another revelation: the Vermont Symphony musicians seemed to "fit" the Brahms almost effortlessly; the choir and soloists, bass-baritone Andrew Wentzel '73 and soprano

Something magical happened on this night, something that defies analysis, musical or otherwise.

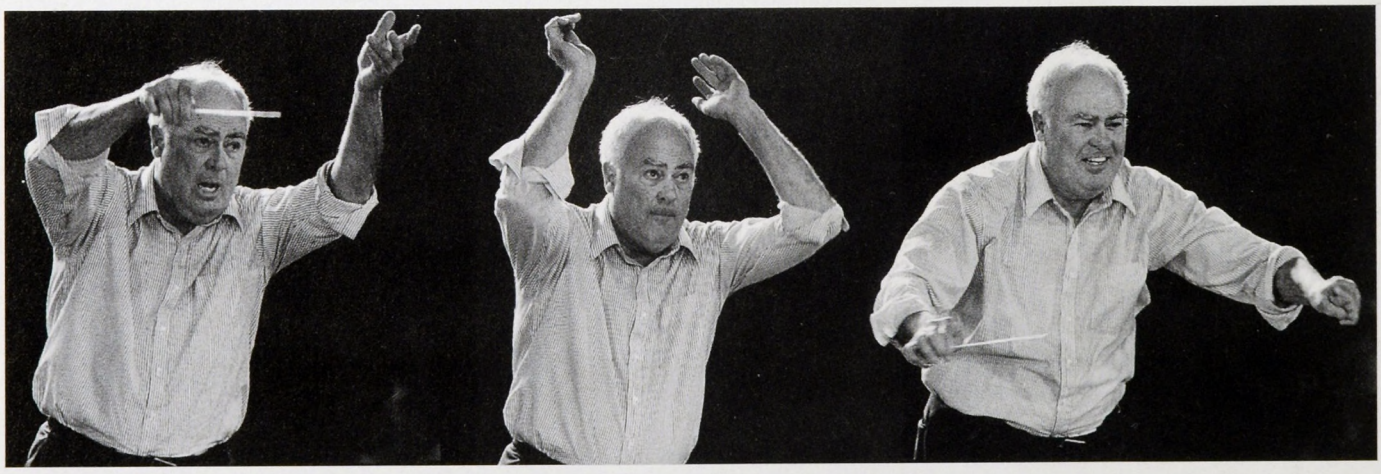
Nancy Krumm Sichler '71, followed every nuance of their conductor's passionate and precise direction. What might have been a musical fiasco turned into a musical miracle: this performance, like the celebration of which it was the center, seemed to "want" to happen.

The Brahms *German Requiem* is a profoundly complex, rich musical work, as idiosyncratically human as its composer and, on May 3, 1997, in the Pepin Gymnasium of Middlebury College, its Delaware-born conductor. Indeed, Emory Fanning's musicality is uniquely suited to the rigors, vibrancy, and idiosyncrasy of the romantic Brahms: he brings as personal an approach to this music as Brahms brought to the very idea of his requiem—which is not, like the Roman Catholic requiems of Mozart or Verdi, a Latin Mass for the dead, but rather a vernacular German rendering of Old Testament, New Testament, and Apocryphal texts meant more to speak to living mourners than to illuminate the less intimate concept of the journey of a soul toward God. Brahms speaks directly and passionately to the living—no less directly and passionately than Emory Fanning has "spoken," through the music he has made as performer and conductor for all of his long career, to audiences in Vermont, across the country, and around the world.

THE MEANING OF MUSIC IN OUR LIVES

Clearly, this celebratory performance of the Brahms *Requiem* ended up having an impact far greater than any quantifiable sum of its parts—a fine conductor, the willing and eager group of musicians at that conductor's disposal, and a large receptive audience. Everyone who had any part in the concert—performer or listener—knows that something magical happened on this night, something that defies analysis, musical or otherwise. Perhaps it was simply this: the concert gave us—his audience and the performers under his direction—an opportunity to give back to him some measure of what *he* had given us. The Brahms *Requiem* may have fallen into place so quickly because all of us were determined to rise to the standards Dr. Fanning had instilled in so many of us over so many years: we were determined not to let him down.

This was manifestly also the case on Sunday, the next day, at the banquet in Ross Lounge. As each alumnus or alumna rose to speak (and sometimes sing) about Fanning's impact on him or her, the picture slowly emerged and coalesced not simply of "Emory Fanning," but of the meaning of *music* in our lives, which he had made possible at Middlebury and beyond. We fell over each other to tell him what he'd meant to us: sometimes wittily (e.g., emcee Bob Eddy '72, who was as simultaneously smooth and quirky as David Letterman; Peter Hamlin '73, with his PDQ Bach alma mater anthem sung by an intrepid and awfully good group of choir alumni; Tim Rowe '73, with his hilarious reminiscences of less-than-wonderfully attended Pittsburgh and Indiana choir tour stops), often movingly (e.g., Marjorie Balgooyen Drysdale '71, with her memory of the singular oasis of sanity and calm the choir had



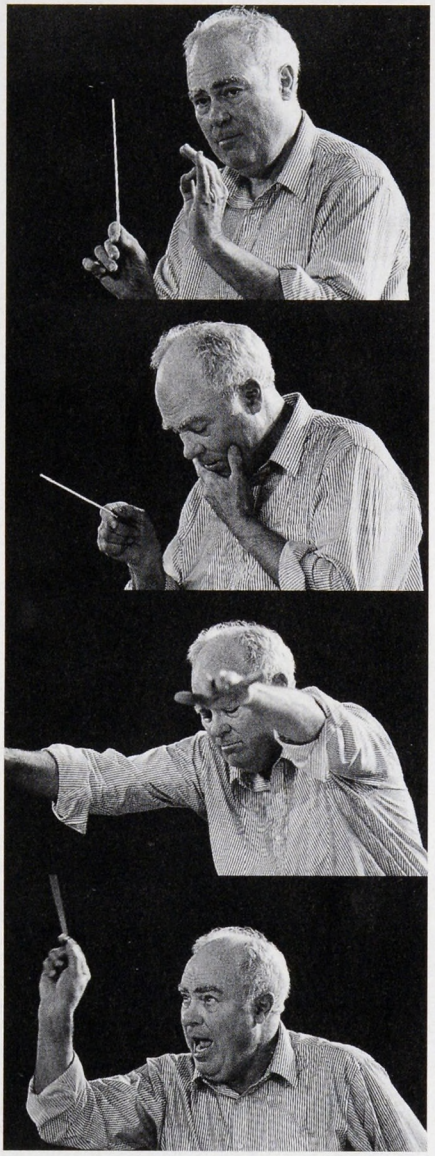
Photographs by Alan Jakubek

offered during the unnerving moments of Middlebury's reactions to the invasion of Cambodia and the Kent State massacre). Close to two dozen of us got up to speak—and it was hard not to take pride in how funny, talented, and articulate *we* all were in our praise of Dr. Fanning: we were quite a collective advertisement for the talent and intelligence Middlebury College has sustained and cultivated.

It is particularly unusual that so many alumni from a small liberal arts college have gone on professionally in music: soloists Andrew Wentzel, who has carved out an impressive operatic career, and Nancy Krumm Sichler, who similarly continues to grace stages in the Northeast, as well as Peter Hamlin, an award-winning composer and teacher at St. Olaf College—among numerous others of us who sing, perform instrumentally, compose, teach, or conduct in a variety of capacities around the country and the world.

'BE KNOWN, BUT DO NOT THEN DEPART'

Kathy Wonson Eddy '73, composer, choral conductor, and performer, is one of these impressive musical Middlebury progeny. Her choral piece "Be Known, But Do Not Then Depart" was sung by the choral group the Sounding Joy Singers of Randolph, Vermont, at the May 4 Sunday service at Mead Chapel dedicated to Fanning. Indeed, the phrase at the heart and in the title of her piece is particularly apt. Emory Fanning became "known" to each of us in the most memorable ways and has never departed—*can* never depart—from our hearts or minds. Each of us owes him something incalculable: the experience of having worked with a real musician at a time in our lives when, whether we knew it or not, we ached for that experience. Under Fanning's tutelage, we found out what *he* felt about music; we entered into the most private, most elated, most sorrowful, most idiosyncratically felt and hidden aspects of his own musical world. As performers conducted by him, we inevitably became, in other words, his "voice." What a rare gift it is to be taken into that kind of confidence, to be allowed to interact with that deep, wide, and passionate a musical mind. Is it any wonder we were touched in lifelong ways by it? And to the degree that we could *express* that musical mind to an audience—through the "vocabulary" of Brahms, Poulenc, or Bach—we were producing some of the most beautiful music any of us had ever known we were capable of producing. What expression of gratitude could be adequate recompense for that gift?



In my own remarks at the banquet, I suggested that Emory Fanning had shortchanged his audiences in one—alas, inevitable—way: they could not see what we, the performers who faced him, saw as he conducted us—the passionate musical intensity in his eyes, his face. But I was wrong.

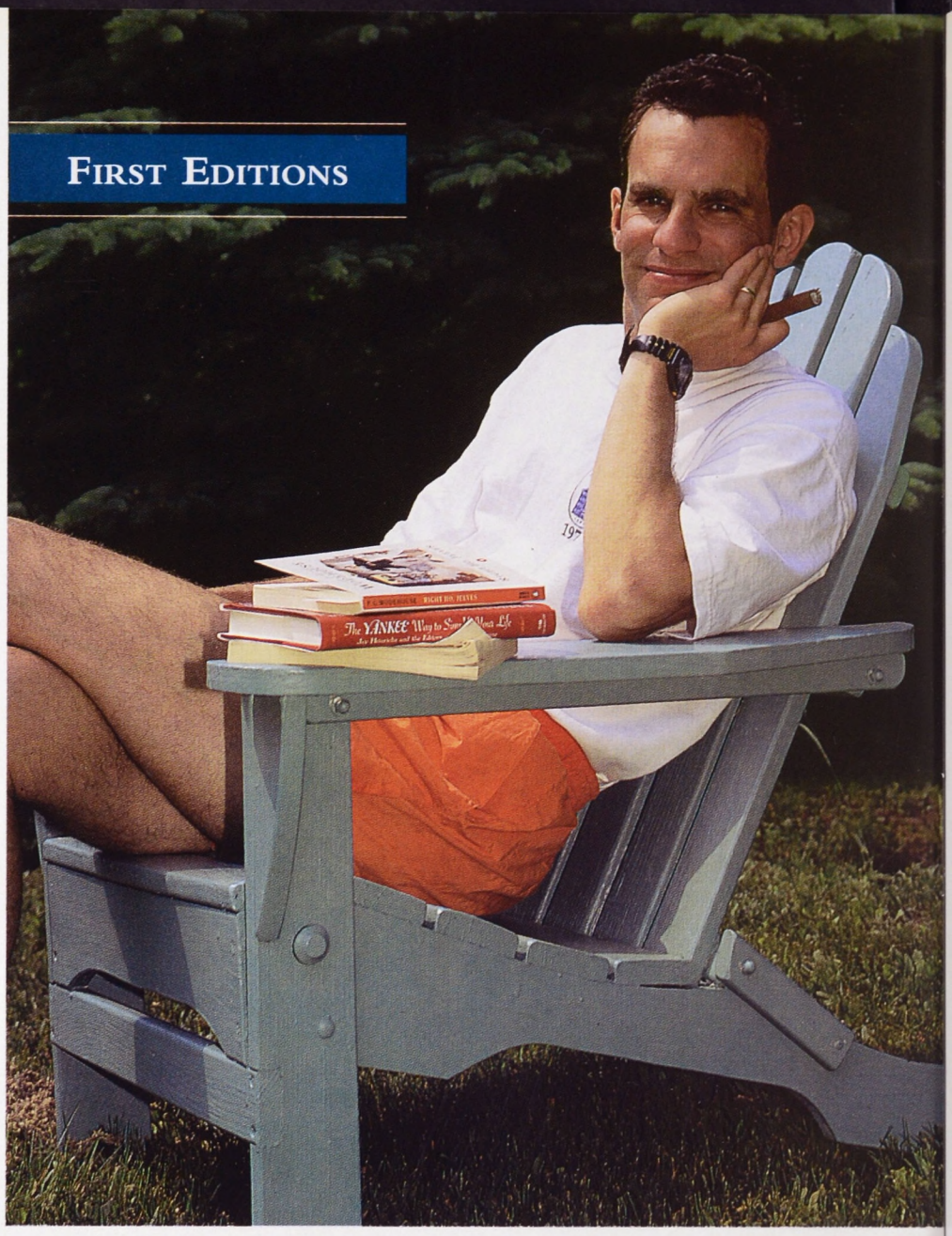
At the Sunday service, Emory did, in fact, turn toward the congregation as he conducted the alumni choir, which sat in the front rows of Mead, in the Peter Lutkin piece "The Lord Bless and Keep You." For this one moment, he allowed the audience to see something of that intimate musical soul he has shared so directly with every student and performer who has faced him as he conducted. Former College President James Armstrong was in that congregation, saw Emory Fanning's face as he turned to the choir to conduct it, and at the end of the service as he exited Mead Chapel was overheard to say: "Now I understand."

Now we all understand, "Doc" Fanning. Retire if you must, but please don't leave Middlebury's musical life.

Or, in the words set to music by one of your former students in your honor: "Be known, but do not then depart." ■

Guy Kettelhack '73 is the author of numerous nonfiction books (most recently Dancing Around the Volcano *and* Shadows of the King*) and a violinist who plays with the Broadway Bach Ensemble in New York City. For the Middlebury Brahms* Requiem *he played violin with members of the Vermont Symphony Orchestra.*

Living the simple life is something Jay Heinrichs '77 knows about. He just doesn't have time to do it, not now anyway.



Simple life with cigar: the author relaxes (briefly) in his New Hampshire home.

SWEET SIMPLICITY

This is Jay Heinrichs' idea of a simple life: wake up at 5 a.m., do calisthenics, write for two hours, ride your bike several miles to work, work till noon, go to the football stadium and run up and down the stands, work till five, ride your bike home, run up a nearby mountain, spend the evening with your wife, read to your children, go to bed early. To Heinrichs this is a busy, but simple life. Simple in that he has eliminated those things that take up time and that provide little or no satisfaction. In *The Yankee Way to Simplify Your Life* (W. Morrow, 1996), Heinrichs, using old Yankee wisdom and examples, presents a practical and humorous guide for turning a stressed out life into a simple one.

The principles Heinrichs writes about he actually followed when he moved from Washington, D.C., to New Hampshire to accept the editorship of Dartmouth's alumni magazine. He moved to the country, his family grew, he climbed mountains (actually *ran* up mountains—he does trail-running, peak-bagging, swimming, biking, weight lifting—you name it). But success is hard to keep down. The *Dartmouth Alumni Magazine* won award after award, and Heinrichs recently accepted the editorship of *Attaché,* a new magazine he has created for U.S. Airways.

These days Heinrichs is spending most of his time away from his New England home—"Starting up a magazine is pretty intense. I've seen my family one week out of four for the past three months." Though his days may not be as simple as they once were, Heinrichs doesn't regret it one bit. "Simple living means highly focused living. And right now I'm focusing on my career. I want to see what I can do."

ROLL OVER BEETHOVEN

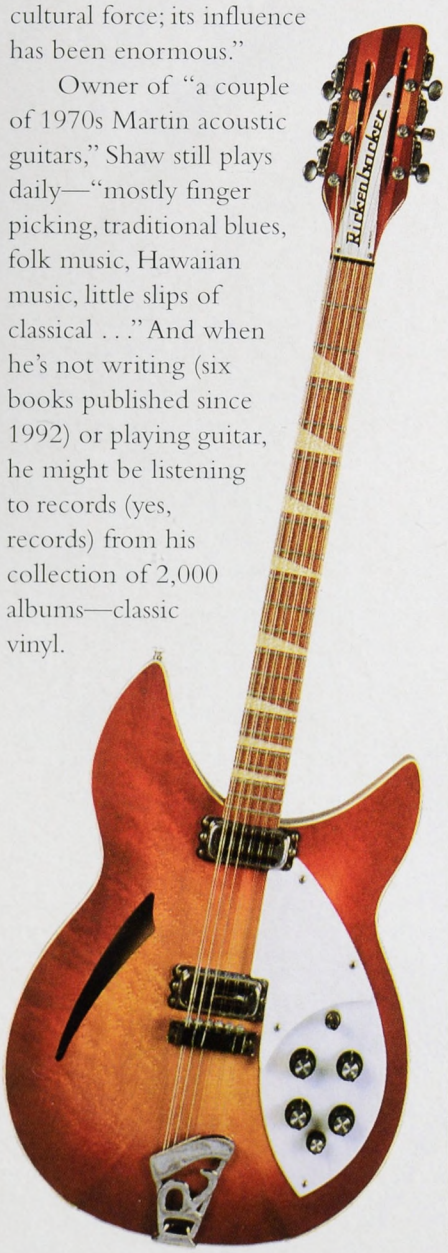
Asking Bob to write a book about guitars "is like asking Ben and Jerry to write a book about ice cream," says the publisher of Robert Shaw's new, luscious coffee table book, *Great Guitars* (Hugh Lauter Levin Associates, 1997). Music aficionados spending time at the Alibi in the early seventies might have known Bob ('73) as part of the band Van Blue ("named for our battered mode of transport"), but his guitar playing didn't fade with the end of the Age of Aquarius.

Photograph by J. Mehling

"I've been a student of instruments as they relate to traditional music, particularly American folk music, blues, and jazz," Shaw says. That interest began with his book *American Traditional Crafts* and has come to full fruit in this handsome book, which presents photographs of some of the most beautiful and unusual guitars ever crafted.

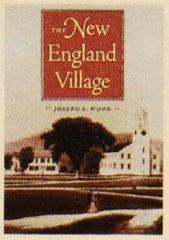
Along with the stunning photographs, Shaw tells the story of the guitar as an instrument, how it has evolved and changed, and also the story of the people who have played it. "It's about the guitar as a cultural force; its influence has been enormous."

Owner of "a couple of 1970s Martin acoustic guitars," Shaw still plays daily—"mostly finger picking, traditional blues, folk music, Hawaiian music, little slips of classical . . ." And when he's not writing (six books published since 1992) or playing guitar, he might be listening to records (yes, records) from his collection of 2,000 albums—classic vinyl.



Photograph of guitar by Mike Tamborrino

ALSO NOTED

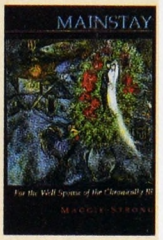


The New England Village by Joseph S. Wood '68 (Johns Hopkins University Press, 1997)

The Osage of Missouri by Kristie Carlson Wolferman '70 (University of Missouri Press, 1997)

The Attic: Memoir of a Chinese Landlord's Son by Guanlong Cao '91, translated by Guanlong Cao and Nancy Moskin (University of California Press, 1996). See "The Cage of One Billion Wolves," story on page 28.

The Old Bridge: The Third Balkan War and the Age of the Refugee by Christopher Merrill '79 (Minneapolis: Thistle Series of Essays, Milkweed Editions, 1995)



Mainstay: For the Well Spouse of the Chronically Ill by Zane Kotker '56 (writing under the pseudonym Maggie Strong) (Bradford Books, Northampton, MA). See "Helping the Helper" on page 58.

Beyond Representation: Philosophy and Poetic Imagination Cambridge Studies in Philosophy and the Arts, edited by Richard Eldridge '75 (New York: Cambridge University Press, 1996)

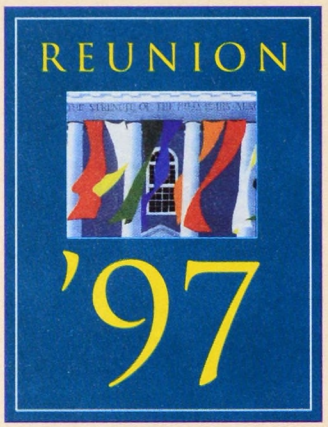
COMING OUT IN AMERICA

At least since the time of Socrates the importance of self-knowledge has been recognized. According to Torie Osborn '72, author of *Coming Home to America: A Roadmap to Gay & Lesbian Empowerment* (St. Martin's Press, 1996), for gays and lesbians self-knowledge begins with coming out, publicly acknowledging one's sexual orientation. This self-knowledge, publicly achieved, has the consequence of promoting gay civil rights, says Osborn—"73 percent of those who know someone gay favor gay rights in the workplace v. 55 percent of those who don't"—which is especially important at a time when "right-wing religious political extremists . . . have more power and control in America than ever before."

Torie Osborn '72

Osborn describes coming back to Middlebury one year on National Coming Out Day: "It warmed my lesbian heart to see hundreds of students and faculty members walking around that campus all day sporting big bright pink paper triangles . . . [A]n awful lot of those triangles bore bold print announcing . . . 'Straight but Not Narrow.' Obviously, lots of people still feel the compulsion to protect themselves from the supposition that they might be gay, but as time goes on, fewer and fewer of our straight allies will find the need to write those words."

Read this book to gain vocabulary: PWA (person with AIDS), "gayby boom" (the demographic fact of gays and lesbians having children). Read it for a good laugh: At demonstrations where policemen wear rubber gloves to protect themselves from AIDS, gays chant, "The gloves don't match the shoes." Read it for courage: "Follow your heart. Don't deny yourself the life you really want." Read it to learn. ■



1932

Class Secretaries: *Dr. and Mrs. Gray N. Taylor (Georgiana Hulett), 133 Laurence St., Embury 28W, Saratoga Springs, NY 12866.*

Thirteen class members attended our 65th Reunion May 31-June 1: **Edward Doty**, **Elizabeth Brown Hearne**, **Belle Ingalls Leighton**, **Charlotte Adams Merriam**, **Marion Jones Munford**, **Marion Wilcox Patterson**, **Ella Congdon Purple**, **Alice Cady Russell**, **May Clark Stevens**, **Jo Saunders Taggart**, **Gray** and **Georgiana Hulett Taylor**, and **Martha Kingman Wright**. We were saddened by the news that **Evelyn Clement Green** canceled her reservation because of the death on May 31 of her husband Wallace Green '31 after a long illness. Arriving by car, plane, wheelchair, walker, and cane, 1932 was the earliest class present at Convocation and received overwhelming applause. Weekend highlights included the international buffet Friday night at Pepin, followed by a magnificent piano concert by Natasha Koval Paden of the music department. **May Clark Stevens** and her niece and **Pat Kingman Wright** visited the new Center for the Arts after the Saturday luncheon. May reported: "We viewed the non-permanent collection on display and I must go another time to see the permanent collection. It is an amazing building for VT!" After a thrilling Convocation on Saturday, we were served a delicious lunch on the porch of the president's house. We were photographed and taken for a mini-van tour of the expanding campus. We saw the huge new dormitories behind Pearsons and the Château, housing over 500 students. Beyond them is the site of the new science center, Bicentennial Hall, opening in 1999. The day climaxed with our banquet in the President's Dining Room in Proctor Hall. There was an entertaining performance by the Dissipated Eight (who numbered nine!) and **Gray Taylor** was an informal master of ceremonies. Sunday morning, after breakfast and chapel service, our attentive student hosts helped us pack, brought our bag lunches, and helped with transportation where needed. The best of the weekend were the hours of camaraderie and sharing of old memories. We all agreed that this was a memorable reunion, and we look forward to our 70th in 2002! **Madison (Matt) Hess** is moving north again after 35 years in FL and we have a new address for **Bessie Harris Mackamey**: 950 Diablo Rd., Diablo Rm. 169, Danville, CA 94596 (telephone 510/838-5433). ■ **Elsa Smith Beardsley** is "looking forward to the 200th anniversary of Middlebury College." She hopes there will be an opportunity to celebrate the "great history of our College."

Nat Groby '37 came all the way from France for this reunion.

1937

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Barbara Hopkins (Barbara Gregory), 1021 W. Devonshire Rd., Delafield, WI 53018; and the Rev. Loring D. Chase, 10 Surry Hill Dr., Keene, NH 03431.*

Dottie Mathison Scott, who came to reunion with husband Robert (an honorary member of the class), chaired our gathering. She had been very busy working on our reunion, as well as making arrangements to save their Cape Cod Bay cottage. The storms have been wild, resulting in severe erosion, so that part of their deck was "hanging over the edge." If all went well, the Scott family could use the house again in early summer. ■ Before coming to reunion, **Erma Wright Ricard** talked with several classmates and encouraged them to come to reunion. She lunched with classmates **Doris Ryan Pitcher** and **Marian Wishart Packard** recently. Doris says there are several Middlebury graduates in Worcester. ■

Grayce Cookson Pierpont made a valiant effort to encourage other '37ers to make the trip to reunion. She keeps busy in Thomaston, CT, with church and library—and, of course, her grandchildren. She was happy to be at reunion, but regretted the absence of **Ruth Schneider Upson** and **Margaret Dow Ludington** due to health problems. Ruth had major surgery before Christmas. While in recuperation from that, she was injured in a fall on February 20. She was scheduled to go home from the hospital on April 17 and we hope she is feeling much better now. She reported a change of address to 8839 Glen Lakes Blvd. N. in St. Petersburg, FL (33702). ■ Our happy newlyweds **Robert** and **Ruth Van Sickle Robinson** came to reunion, noting "this will be our last reunion in this 20th century." They spend half the year in FL and half at their home in Chittenango, NY. They indulged in golf, shuffleboard, and beach activities last winter in FL. There were many enjoyable family get-togethers, with a few reminders of the tendency of "older bones" to experience difficulties, like with the rides at Universal Studios. They bring nine children altogether to their recent marriage. ■ **Marion Wishart Packard** drove to the 60th with **Doris Ryan Pitcher**. Marion survived a difficult winter due to a broken pelvis, suffered in a fall while walking her son's dog. Naturally, a wheel chair was not for Marion and she feels very fortunate to be activated again. ■ **Susan Hathaway Hopper** was thankful to be at reunion—and everyone else was glad that she was, since they were having luncheon at her house! ■ **Margaret Scherholz Delfausse** enjoyed the weekend, as did **Doris Downing Daley**. ■ **Mildred Moore Sheehan** is still working one day a week as an archivist. She's becoming involved in her community of Middlesex, NJ. ■ **Lois Bestor Craig** enjoys living at Wake Robin retirement community, as does **Doris Cutting**. It's a happy choice, with several Middlebury graduates in residence, 30 miles from Middlebury. ■ **Mildred Trask Roesch** was leaving for England 10 days after reunion. She has one son with three children, and three great-grandsons. ■ **Nathaniel Groby** still lives in an old house in France. He

Belle Ingalls Leighton, May Clark Stevens, and Pat Kingman Wright, all Class of '32, watch the Reunion Parade from in front of Mead.

Principal photography for Reunion '97 by Barbara Leslie

says that his "good wife keeps him fat and happy," but he's as tall and slim as ever. ■ **Catherine Branch Frasure** has been cleaning house and brought a collection of eight Wedgwood Middlebury plates, which she has made available for sale. ■ **Hilda Simonds Crosby** enjoys her views of the Adirondacks to the west and the Green Mountains to the east, from her home in Whiting, VT (near Middlebury). ■ Middlebury resident **Walter Brooker** says he's living a sedate life now, since the trouble with his hips. ■ **Marshall Sewell** has been busy raising money to save the Pinelands of New Jersey for the last three years. Marsh reported that the Class of '37 had the highest percentage of living alumni in attendance at the 1997 reunions. He later commented, "I thought that was amazing for the Medicare set—we're all in our 80s and most of us drove to Middlebury." ■ **Paul W. Foster** has had much help from his daughter since the 1993 death of his wife, Audrey Dimm Foster '39. Paul has recorded a great deal of big band music and offered to share it with classmates who will supply the cost of a one dollar cassette. ■ **Frank Piskor** reports that the Piskors had a good, but colder, winter, causing them to curtail some activities on bad weather days. Nevertheless, they did get out for dinner now and then and for select college functions. Anne is making good progress in spite of her confinement. Anne and Frank were looking forward to attending Geoffrey's graduation from Exeter Academy on

Class of '37 gift, the Dawn Redwood, has nearly doubled in size!

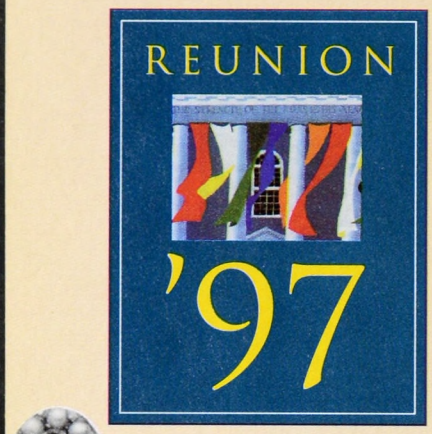
June 9, and then on June 18 they were flying to Switzerland for two weeks, reminiscent of their visit four years ago when they tracked 15-20 miles a day through the Alps. We hope they will be coming to our 60th when they look forward to visiting with classmates. ■ Others enjoying the weekend included **Barbara Weaver Street** (of New Milford, CT), **Maxine Joslyn McClurg** (of Perry, NY), **Eileen Whitney Wilson** (of Manchester, CT), **Lewis Shipman** (of Thornton, PA), **Charles Harvi** (of Dover, MA), **William Craig** (of La Jolla, CA), **Douglas Beagley** (of Alma, MI), and **John Lonergan** (of Sarasota, FL). ■ **Barbara Gregory Hopkins** came with her son John for the fourth time. She anticipated reunion as a wonderful reprieve from her chaotic life due to a "horrible" house fire. "Even though my friends keep reminding me I will have an entirely new house, at this time in my life I was happy with everything the way it was." Her last year was wrought with the "usual events hooked up with the great aging process"—including "mucho" surgery and medications, but she also enjoyed "a glorious cruise to AK, which I vowed to take back in the seventh grade." ■ **Loring "Chuck"** and Helene Cosenza '38 **Chase** keep up with the activities of sons David and Christopher. ■ **Connie Gooch Perry** was not able to attend the 60th, due to the poor health of her husband. She recalls the memories of the years spent at Midd as being happy ones and is eager to know all the news of the Class of '37. ■ **Helen Whittle Scott** sent a good note. She and husband Bill spend six months in the wine country of CA and the rest of the year in Palm Desert, with trips to GA and HI. After leaving Midd, Helen attended UCLA and later served with the American Red Cross overseas during World War II. Helen feels the years have been good to her, having blessed her with a wonderful husband, two sons, and three grandchildren. ■ **Frances Brainerd Miller** wrote her usual cheery letter from El Paso. She is still involved in many activities at White Acres Home near her sons. She sent best wishes to the Class of '37. ■ A good note was received from Beryl **Morgan**, **Bob**'s wife of 52 years. She tells us Bob has been hospitalized for six months following brain surgery, adding that the "calm of retirement" must surely be only a dream. They are greatly enjoying their computer and its gift of correspondence. She sends congratulations to all those "stalwart souls" who have dodged the medical obstacles enough to make the 60th Reunion. Both Beryl and Bob spoke of pleasant memories of our 50th. ■ **Jonathan Peck** had to be away the weekend of May 30, but wrote that he hoped we would all enjoy the reunion. ■ **Pete Frohock** reminds us when we go to the supermarket and walk by the dairy case, we should notice the Cracker Barrel label. "My name, my wrapper. I built the package operation, etc., so I bask a bit in this one." Pete was in Greece last summer and found that his first name, Sylvanus, was especially appropriate in Thessolonica. ■ The history, and prehistory, of our class tree was presented at a commemorative service for classmates who are no longer living. **Gertrude Dole** kindly provided the story of our own Dawn Redwood on the Middlebury campus. Ancestor of the California Sequoia, the Dawn Redwood was described and named from fossil remains. It was thought to have been extinct for 20 million years when—about the time we graduated from Middlebury—a botanist in Japan noted that some fossils in Japan were similar to our coastal redwoods. Then a Chinese forester discovered an isolated tall tree being worshipped by people in the Szechwan Province, near the Yangtze River in central China. This tree was identified as the Japanese

type—a fossil come alive! In 1948 a Univ. of CA paleontologist traveled to China and found that fewer than 1,000 of these trees had escaped being felled to make room for rice paddies. He brought seedlings back to the U.S. and our tree is a direct descendant of those. Our tree grew slowly because it was overshadowed by a large basswood, but three years ago the basswood sustained storm damage and had to be removed. Since then our tree has almost doubled in trunk circumference and is doing fine, according to Michael Ade, chief of the College landscape crew. ■ At a memorable Convocation on Saturday, the Gold Key Award—for the greatest percentage of gift participation in a post 50th reunion class—was presented to the Class of 1937 for our gift of $113,003 from 74 percent of our members. **Margaret Scherholz Delfausse** and **Walt Brooker** accepted the award from President McCardell. ■ And so it goes. Our 60th Reunion has come and gone. Friends are traveling today in many different directions to continue their lives, but this short time together has given us clear memories of friendships lasting some 60 years or more. Friendships that came about because we arrived in Middlebury to enroll as freshmen in September 1933—so many years ago! Many things have changed on our beloved campus, but for us it is forever "the College on the hill."

1942

Class Secretaries: *Mr. and Mrs. John F. Bates (Nancy Rindfusz), 621 Laurel Lake Dr., #B119, Columbus, NC 28722.*

Reunion '97 has come and gone, and those of us who were there are happily remembering the fun, nostalgia, the joy of seeing our good friends from far-flung places, and the beauty of Middlebury once again. The College entertained us royally for which we are grateful. We missed those of you unable to come and hope you will make it for our 60th. Too many of our classmates or spouses were not present because of illness. **Alice Taylor Thornycroft** had a severe case of pneumonia last winter and is on oxygen. **Charlie Kitchell** isn't feeling too well and sent regrets. **Barbara York Linscott** has a new job on a newspaper, because her radio station changed to a rock station. **Dixie David** and **Jared Wend** had family plans. Eleanor and **Ken Cosgrove** planned to come, but a last-minute emergency changed that. Our class did quite well with giving: 69 percent contributed and we thank you for your support. There is a great swell of enthusiasm on the campus. Applications are rising every year in quantity, quality, and diversity. The sports venues are being used successfully, with both men's and women's teams excelling. A new hockey rink is on the drawing boards, as the old one is just plain old and doesn't function well. You know about the new science building to go up where the observatory is. The spectacular natatorium is enticing top competitive swimmers to Middlebury. Our program for the weekend started Friday night with an international buffet at Pepin Gym. The Convocation and parade of classes Saturday morning was enthusiastic and emotional. President McCardell welcomed the classes—in which were many of his former students. One of



the weekend highlights was Saturday luncheon at the president's home. Saturday night was our banquet at Redfield Proctor in the faculty dining room. Bob '54 and Betsy Heath Gleason '58 joined us and Mike Schoenfeld '73, accompanied by wife Jane, talked about campus life today. We had a drawing for prizes, with a special one awarded to my roommate **Hope Rood Redway**, who came from London for the weekend. The Bateses made out like bandits as the class presented us with a lovely gold clock. Reunion attendees included **Roger Arnold** and wife, **Chuck Beach** and guest, **Margie Fell Council** and husband, **Bob Bredenberg** and wife, **Charlie** and **Ruth Taylor Clapper, Joan Calley Cooper, Nina Camuti Danielsen**, Togo '40 and **Peggy Woods Eriksson, Mary Clough Johnstone, Virgie Witte Miller** and husband, **Sue Hulings Ottinger** and husband, **Hope Rood Redway** (whose son Charles Redway '72 also celebrated his reunion), **Helen Rivel** representing **Bob Rivel**, **Phil** and **Betty Blanchard Robinson, Dottie Milligan Schuck, David** and **Carol Hartman Smith, Peter Stanlis** (working on another Robert Frost book), **Helen Hooley Young, Pat Kane MacFadden** (bubbly as ever), **Conrad Wilson** (who has been spending a great deal of time cleaning up his woods after a devastating hurricane last year), and **Elinor Dickie Rankin**. We were especially delighted to see Elinor, as she had just finished chemo after cancer surgery. ■ Along practical lines, your class agents are looking for assistance. Phil Robinson and Jack Bates have had this job for years and are in need of a sabbatical. They are willing to help, but need someone to step forward and chair the committee. ■ Due to a computer glitch, three names were omitted from the list of those deceased in the 55th yearbook. Please add the names of **Charles Gilbert** (d. 2/2/91), **Leonore Pockman** (d. 8/2/81), and **John A. Young** (d. 9/1/91). ■ Congratulations to **Bob Northrop**, who greatly exceeded his goal of $75,000 for his 75th birthday Long Trail hike last summer. At last word he had brought in more than $130,000 for his Long Trail Protection Campaign. Although Bob found the trail longer and more taxing than when he was younger, he also discovered (via a stress test) that three weeks of strenuous hiking had a remarkably positive effect on his cardiovascular system.. It lowered his resting and stressed heart rate, quickened his pulse recovery, and lowered his blood pressure. "The daunting task for me now," Bob reports, "is to find ways to maintain this improvement." VT Governor Howard Dean greeted him twice along the trail (once in the middle of a driving rainstorm) and 30 people (including wife Julia, family members, friends, and media folks) greeted him with cheers and song at the Canadian border as he completed his sixth end-to-end hike. Just before reunion, Bob wrote: "Very sorry to miss the reunion but I, along with wife Julia, will be in France from May 15 until June 4. Then my plans are to hike the Long Trail with my grandchildren and also with Cara Nelson and Amity Clifford—granddaughters of one of the Three Musketeer hikers of the Class of 1927: Catherine Robbins Clifford.

1947

Class Secretaries: *Virginia Stowell James, 373 Reeds Gap Rd., Northford, CT 06472; and Phillip Briggs, 520 Stanwich Rd., Greenwich, CT 06831.*

Outgoing secretary **Joyce Heath** reports: Reunion weekend proved to be all we had planned and hoped for. Exception was the weather, but we had sunshine in our hearts and lilacs everywhere. The Class of '47 won the McCullough Cup for highest percentage of returning living alumni. We made history by being the first 50th reuning class to walk up the hill to convocation on Saturday morning. With everyone in blue, khaki, and white, and swathed in Middlebury blue aviator scarves, we made an impressive statement. Classmates came from around the country. Farthest away were **Floralie King Millsaps** and husband Frank from Salt Lake City; Californians **Alice Ashley Costello, Pat Harvey Oehler**, and **Phyllis Howland McIntosh** with husband Al. From WA state came **Janet Rogers Enzmann** with husband George; **B.A. Holmgren Hendrickson** and **Janet Kraft West**. As we reviewed the program we noted a few significant moments. Fifty years ago, class presidents **Bobbie Bates Lauterwasser** and **Cap Booth** planted a tree, but no one knows where it is. What would a 50-year-old tree look like? But we planted a new one, an *Acer Grissium*, in memory of our deceased classmates. During the Middlebury Perspectives panel, we were told that a professor is no longer "the sage on the stage, but rather a guide on the side," thanks to computers in each room. At our class meeting we presented President McCardell with the counted cross-stitch picture of the chapel, created by **Jean Gunther**. We also awarded him his miniature sweater made by Jean, with the blue "M" which he has earned. We also noted the outstanding 50th year banner made by **Jinny Stowell James** to hang in the chapel. Continuing education courses Friday and Saturday gave us a taste of what is available at Alumni College in August—which **Vickie (Barbara Verdicchio) Britten** urges us to attend, as she does. Outdoor activities were not hindered by iffy weather, and **Ev Miller** presented golfing awards Saturday night at our banquet. Seating at the banquet was a merry-mix-up, with randomly distributed place cards. All classmates received **Joyce**'s handwoven baskets filled with made-in-VT products. Mary A. Williams Brackett '36, who admitted us 54 years ago, was our delightful guest. In turn **Betty Pickles Cox** presented her with one of the small models of Old Chapel made by **Jean Taggart Lindblad**'s son, Tim '77. Several letters were read from absent classmates, and a poem by **Jackie Simon Moore** was read by her friend **Bobbie Van Aken Smith**. **Marjory**

Bonny Morse Heisler, Adrienne Northam Fluckiger, and Elizabeth Holmgren Hendrickson, Class of '47, watched the procession.

Gerald and Polly Pitcher Gabriel '57 dance the night away.

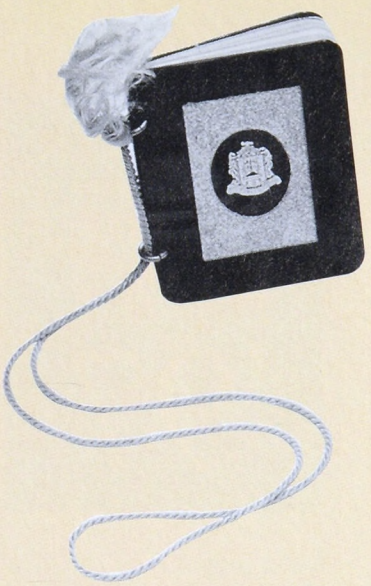
Nelson Bench and husband Bob were celebrating their 45th wedding anniversary and received a surprise cake from their son. **Peggy Armstrong Igleheart** led us in songs from stepsinging and college days. **Mort Bass** was horrified to discover that our wonderful student hosts didn't sing along, because they had never learned the college songs. Sunday morning, 12 members of our class sang with the Alumni Choir and the Lutkin *Benediction* was as thrilling as ever. Perhaps we should have our next reunion in 2000 to coincide with Middlebury's 200th. It would be a memorable way to celebrate the millennium. But first we welcome our two new class secretaries, **Jinny Stowell James** and **Phillip Briggs**. Hope they have as much fun as we have had. Betsy and I have enjoyed our five years!

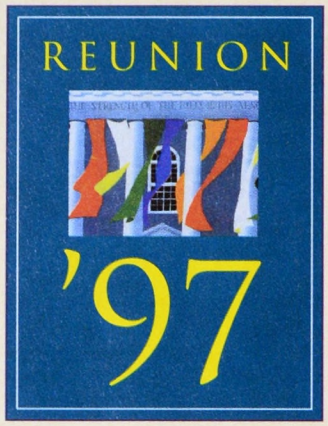
1952

Class Secretaries: *Carol Whitham Brewster, Pond Rd., P.O. Box 296, Manchester, ME 04351; and Charles A. Ratté, 4 Chestnut Hill Rd., Montpelier, VT 05602.*

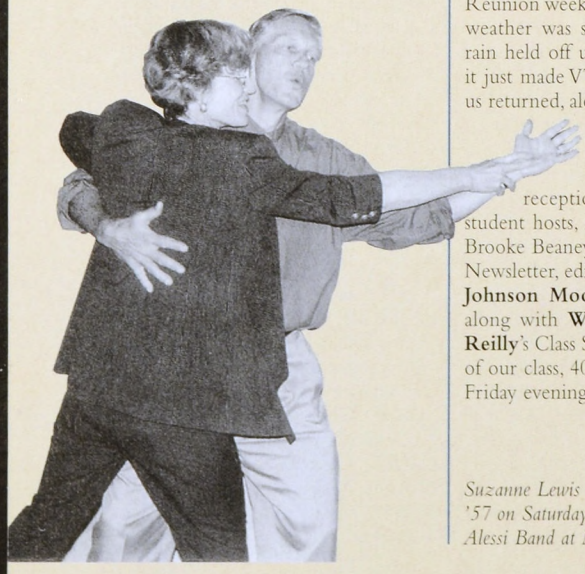
Outgoing secretaries **Ruth Eldridge Race** and **Bill Barber** report: Our 45th Reunion began with dinner on Friday at one of our favorite haunts—Dog Team Tavern. Yes, they still have sticky buns! On Saturday there was the usual class photo, followed by our trek up the hill to the chapel for Convocation. In the afternoon, some enjoyed golf, some went for a swim in the new natatorium, some hiked with **Jane Rupp Cooke** on the Robert Frost Trail, attended one or another lecture, or visited a marvelous display of blown glass at the College's Museum of Art. The Saturday evening banquet was held in the Château dining room, and the Grand Salon on the ground floor provided great room for socializing. On Sunday, six of us had the joy of participating in an emotional final performance of the Alumni Choir under the direction of Emory Fanning. Sunday was a showery day, but that didn't squelch the conviviality of our brunch at Hadley Barn, with a crackling fire, good food, and companionship. Farewells were accompanied by thoughts of the year 2002, when we hope and trust that the 48 '52-ers (with many spouses) who attended this 45th Reunion will be joined at the big 50th by many more classmates who were unable to make this one. Plan now for our 50th! Class members (and spouses) present at the 45th included **Ray** (and Shirley) **Ablondi**, **Steve** (and Jane Murdoch '50) **Baker**, **Bill** (and Kathleen) **Barber**, **Bob** (and Carol) **Bishop**, **Paul** (and Judy Kirby '55) **Bock**, **Jean Hosford Bovington**, **John** (and Linda) **Bowker**, **Carol Witham** (and Seward) **Brewster**, **Jeanne Parker Cahill**, **Frank Churchill**, **Jane Rupp** (and Jim) **Cooke**, **Joe** (and Ann Golding '53) **Davis**, **Dick Day**, **Dick Eddy**, **Mary Halsted Francoeur**, **Lucy Lee** (and Will) **Frisbee**, **Bunny Wells** (and Dean) **Frisbie**, **Earl** (and Jane) **Gale**, **Sid** (and Margie) **Hammond**, **Bill** (and Ellen) **Huey**, **Jim Hutchinson**, **Ed** (and Ursula) **Kaplan**, **Bill** (and Zoe) **Kirby**, **Lu Lazo**, **Mary Ann Webb** (and Frank) **Leavitt**, **Paul** (and Marianne Folke '51) **Lincoln**, **Barbara Osborne** (and Joe) **Lyon**, **Bob Martin**, **Hal** and **Jeanne Koelsch McGee**, **Bob** (and Hope) **Morgan**, **Al Mutti**, **Ken Nourse**, **Carol Holmes** (and John) **Phillips**, **Phyllis Mortimer** (and Bob) **Porter**, **Ron** (and Barbara Pike '51) **Prinn**, **Ruth Eldridge** (and Pete) **Race**, **Alice Hildreth Rand**, **Chuck** (and Judy) **Ratté**, **Charlie** (and Audrey) **Rielle**, **John** (and Dolores) **Roy**, **Dick** (and Barbara) **Smith**, **Bill** and **Ruth Shonyo Trask**, **Sally Baldwin Utiger**, **Jean Vaughan Varney**, **Knight** (and Mary Jane) **Washburn**, and **Doug** (and Mary) **Webb**. ■ Traveling the longest distances to the 45th were **Luis Lazo** (retired but active at 18 Paradise Villa, San Pedro Town, Ambergris Caye, Belize), **Florence Wells Frisbie** (CA), **Dick Day** (AZ), and **Bob Morgan** (AZ). Bob found our class looking great and anticipates renewing friendships at the "Big Five Oh." ■ **Dick Day** was extremely pleased with the growth and maturity of the athletic facilities, with the College supporting 27 organized sports in balanced men's and women's opportunities for participation. ■ Now semi-retired, **Dick Smith** has sold his calendar publishing business but continues doing photos for the calendars. ■ **Charlie Rielle** particularly praised Saturday events—"good music, great poetry, and art"—at the Center for the Arts. ■ **Bill Huey** maintains his life insurance practice in Indianapolis, but he and Helen are now full-time SC residents, not far from Shirley and **Ray Ablondi** in Hilton Head. Ray, who retired in 1990 after 30 years with Ford Motor Co., keeps busy tracking their widely distributed (HI, CA, MA) children. ■ Now retired from practice, Dr. **Bob Martin** is medical director of a new hospice at Hartford (CT) Hospital. He found it "great to see everyone at our reunion" and looks forward to the 50th. ■ **Ed Kaplan** noted it was "great to come back after all these years and see everyone at our 45th." He hopes to be back for our 50th. ■ **Bob Bishop** "had a great time" and hopes to "see everybody (and more)" at the 50th. ■ **Steve Baker**, president of Country News distributors, Brattleboro, VT, and wife Jane Murdoch Baker '50 raised three Midd grads (Jim '81, Jon '83, and Steve '86). Steve has consented to continue as class agent and is joined in that capacity by **Sally Baldwin Utiger**. ■ **Bill** and **Ruth Shonyo Trask**, who have volunteered to co-chair planning for our 50th, want our 50th to be "better than ever." They'll be looking for help in three or four years! ■ **Emmy Webb Leavitt** summed it up: "It took 45 years for me to officially return to Middlebury, but once again I know why I always loved it. That special place, wonderful people, and the beauty of VT. Thanks!" ■ **Sally Baldwin Utiger** noted that this was "another hugely successful reunion, marred only by the loss of several more of our classmates." A mystery person posted on our reunion bulletin board a photo of Sally taken this past year when she was recognized at the Longwood Cricket Club in Brookline for her contributions to tennis. At that time she was ranked No. 2 by the USTA in the 65-and-over category for women's doubles. ■ **Alice Hildreth Rand** said, "Going back to our 45th Reunion, and my first, was like stepping into a time capsule—an exhilarating experience that reconfirmed my affection for Middlebury College and the Class of '52!" ■ **Jane Rupp Cooke**, who said she had a great weekend, was expecting a busy summer in Marblehead, MA. "The big news is that the USS *Constitution* is sailing up from Charlestown Navy Yard to overnight in Marblehead Harbor—the first time that sails have flown in 116 years! We are very involved in sailing, so we'll be out there cheering her on!" ■ Back to Midd for the first time in 45 years, **Barbara Osborne Lyon** said she had a "great, great time" and will be coming back for the 50th. She listed her news as "retired, traveling, grandchildren." ■ After reunion, **Carol Holmes Phillips** was looking forward to an Elderhostel bike trip in the Loire Valley of France. ■ Speaking of Elderhostels, I (**Ruth Eldridge Race**) can certainly recommend one, too. Pete and I found our recent trip to the Galapagos Islands to be so unusual that it could be hard to surpass. It was a completely different environment—wildlife unafraid, swimming with sea lions and penguins, no hordes of tourists. We followed the islands trip with a trek to Peru to visit Macchu Pichu and absorb that magnificent area. ■ Dean and **Bunny Wells Frisbie** are busy developing their vineyards in Suisun Valley. Son James is working as their marketing expert and son Tom is enjoying "out-of-doors life" in the mountains in Truckee, near Lake Tahoe. During a recent visit with Mary Gamble Callanan '53, Bunny said they decided that "we get younger every year!" ■ **Lucile Lee Frisbee** said that "Will and I vote our 45th the best yet." In the spring they organized a beautification committee to spruce up their hometown for the county's bicentennial festivities, resulting in hundreds of red geraniums greeting the marchers on May 30. She is also active on the board of the local hospital, dealing with the problems of health care reorganization. Lucy noted that she and her town of Delhi are proud of "their" Emily Onasch, Valedictorian of Midd's Class of '97. ■ **Mary-Lou McLeod Aagaard**, who was unable to attend reunion, wrote that although she is receiving Social Security, she finds it

Marty Johnson Moore '57 cuts a rug at McCullough.





hard to realize that "I've reached the age of retirement." She is still very busy with the IL League of Women Voters. Having worked through 22 months of litigation to implement the National Voter Registration Act (motor voter), she says, "I'm not going to court any more!" Her husband is phasing into retirement, having given up administrative duties at Northwestern last November. They've not made retirement plans yet—"too busy!" ■ **Nancy Harrison Bove** gets to VT as often as possible to visit their two sons and families, but reunion weekend didn't fit with their schedules. Son Bruce lives in Brandon and works at Danforth Pewterers in Middlebury; son James is with the U.S. Forest Service in Burlington, living in Jericho. Nancy and Joe were on a CT Audubon birding trip at Cape Ann in May and were also involved with activities at the Unitarian Society, Literacy Volunteers, and FISH. ■ Too late for the spring magazine, we received a final letter of thanks from our class scholarship recipient, expressing once again her great appreciation for the assistance she received from the Class of 1952 Scholarship fund. She anticipated employment in teaching, human services, or the environmental field, probably beginning in the Boston area. ■ We were shocked and saddened to learn of the May 5 death of **Alan Gussow**, who was well-known for both his art and for his strong environmental work. Among his many artistic accomplishments was the design of the beautiful Class of 1952 banner displayed at our 45th and earlier reunions. Twenty years ago, Alan wrote: "I majored in Am lit at Middlebury and of course took most (if not all) of Healy's art courses. In the end, Middlebury—the place, mountains and seasons—the American literature, particularly 19th century transcendentalism and the New England experience, and the glorious days with Healy along the Otter—all have combined in some inexplicable way to contribute to what I am, a very American painter with a love of places, soil, and town, and with an evangelist's conviction that we must mend our ways." We extend to his family the sympathy of the Class of 1952. ■ We also regret to report the death of **James "Mac" MacTiernan** on April 4. Memorials for both Alan and Mac appear elsewhere in this issue. ■ Your retiring class secretaries are pleased to note that our willing and capable successors are **Carol Whitham Brewster** and **Charles Ratté**. Chuck expressed his delight at being one of our class secretaries and asks all class members to "keep those cards and letters coming with all your news." With Chuck, we all hope to "see you all again at our 50th, if not sooner."



Suzanne Lewis Read '58 and Peter Read '57 on Saturday night dancing to the Al Alessi Band at McCullough.

1957

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Alexandrine Post Koontz (XanieK@aol.com), 204 Totoket Rd., Branford, CT 06405; and Mrs. Elizabeth O'Donnell Wallace (timwallace@msn.com), 201 Asbury St., South Hamilton, MA 01982.*

Reunion weekend was a lot of fun. The weather was somewhat overcast, but rain held off until early Sunday—and it just made VT greener. Sixty-two of us returned, along with many spouses and friends. We were welcomed by **Heather Hamilton Robinson**'s reception committee and our student hosts, Mike Anastasio '97 and Brooke Beaney 2000.5. Our Reunion Newsletter, edited by **Ken** and **Marty Johnson Moore** was waiting for us, along with **Wayne** and **Pam Clark Reilly**'s Class Survey. Quite a snapshot of our class, 40 years after graduation! Friday evening we met for dinner in a tent behind Forest Hall, followed by a concert at the Center for the Arts and/or a cabaret at McCullough. Saturday morning at Alumni Convocation, we were recognized for our class reunion gift of over $650,000. Two of our classmates, **Adrienne Littlewood DeLaney** and **Sam (Ollie) Morton**, were recipients of the Alumni Plaque Awards for service to the College. Sam was performing service to the College on the golf course at the time and missed the honors. Other activities included shopping at the College Book Store (40 percent discount for the 40th reunion class), a hike to Silver Lake led by Lee and Bob Albern, golf arranged by **Charlie Palmer**, and a variety of entertainments at the Center for the Arts. **Sally Holmes Wilson** MC'd our banquet and entertained us with an unforgettable history of our freshman year. Sally wondered what might have been if Mrs. Kelly had been on the Internet in 1953 at www.tellma-all.com. **Bill Badger**'s Sunday a.m. hike to Snake Mountain was called for rain, but rain didn't stop a fine chapel service and delicious brunch at the home of Bob '51 and **Adrienne Littlewood Delaney**. Xanie and Liz are signing off now and we are looking forward to hearing from the new class secretaries in the fall. ■ When Jonathan Custer—son of Bob and **Gerry Raymond Custer**—married in Albuquerque, **Kathy Platt Potier** and **Julee Stone Miller** were there for another mini-Midd gathering far from Otter Creek. Gerry's play, *Baba Yaga*, has been revived in Portland and has toured in the region. The Custers now live in Whittier, CA, and anticipate retirement in the fall. ■ We found **Bob Clement** in beautiful Bellevue, WA. He has closed his business as a hotel food broker. On a recent trip east, he saw family in NH and visited with **Diana Austin Varlay**. ■ It is with great sadness that class members learned of the death of **Gail Bliss Allen**'s older son in a tragic mountain accident. Garth was an experienced and respected hiking and skiing instructor and guide in the Pacific Northwest. Gail has stayed in close touch with Middlebury friends as she raised her sons and pursued her successful career as a computer programmer, most recently with NASA. We think of her with affection and sympathy.

Pat Judah Palmer '57 takes time off from Midd's Board of Trustees to dance with husband, Charlie.

1962

Class Secretaries: *Jim Rosin, 475 Quaker Rd., Chappaqua, NY 10514; Judy Bosworth Roesset, 11909 Arch Hill Dr., Austin, TX 78750; and Bonnie Boyd Russ, 11 Ringbolt Rd., Hingham, MA 02043.*

Outgoing class secretary **Jim Shattuck** reports: Congratulations and thanks to everyone who returned in May for our 35th Reunion and an unprecedented opportunity to do as much or as little as one wanted at the College. Convocation (of all things) was a highlight for our Class of 1962 as we were recognized for *two* College awards. First we were awarded the Raymond A. Ablondi '52 Cup for the class with the largest class gift: $1,144,536—a new record of giving from a 35th reunion class. And then we received the Gordon C. Perine '49 Award for the reunion class other than the 25th and 50th with the greatest increase in the amount of its class gift. **Dave Gannett** made both awards happen, and we all extend our gratitude to Dave for his very generous gift! Significantly, our class also had a 55 percent class giving participation rate—a lofty percentage by any comparison (especially our class) and many thanks go to all of you who played a role in that achievement. In addition to the class recognition at Convocation, a number of us met late Saturday afternoon to focus on bringing new energy and direction to our **Ronald H.**

Mary and Nick Calise '62 share a moment.

Brown Class of 1962 Summer Internship Fund. More on that later. Looking ahead now, you need only think of the 3 R's to keep our class truly informed. Newly elected class secretaries "at your service" are **Jim Rosin, Judy Bosworth Roesset**, and **Bonnie Boyd Russ**. Try them out. Any one or all of them. Let them know your news (addresses above), and they will share it. And our 40th Reunion (and/or chance happenings between now and then) will be better for it! ■ In the meantime, we have news of several classmates. Oscar nominee **James O. Cromwell** [*If you haven't seen* Babe *yet,*

In the groove, Steve Delano '62.

you really need to rent the video—it's a lot of fun!] saved a real pig from the butcher's block recently. Seems a pig named Dragon I was raised as a 4-H project in Ocala, FL, then auctioned off at a youth fair. People for the Ethical Treatment of Animals bought Dragon back and James adopted him. He plans to send photos of Dragon in his new home so the 4-H kids will know he has a good home. ■ **James L. Bernene**, M.D., an Avon, CT, internist and endocrinologist, has taken office as governor for the CT chapter of the American College of Physicians. Jim is chairman of the dept. of medicine at New Britain General Hospital. He is also a prof. and associate chair of medicine at the Univ. of CT School of Medicine, as well as assistant dean for clinical education. ■ **Lucy Beckley Cole** is the new executive director of Criminon West U.S. Criminon—meaning "without crime"—is a criminal rehabilitation organization. Established 25 years ago, the Criminon program directly targets the most common causes for criminal behavior—illiteracy, drugs, and the lack of any moral code. In this program inmates gradually come to realize why their past conduct led to harm, and why moral conduct will lead to success and happiness in the future. Lucy found her volunteer work with Criminon so rewarding that she kept increasing her participation and became executive director in late 1995. Not only does Lucy enjoy seeing the rehabilitation of offenders, but she also knows that she is helping to make our environment safer after such offenders are released.

1967

Class Secretaries: *Susan Davis Patterson (spatters@zoo.uvm.edu), 67 Robinson Pkwy., Burlington, VT 05401; and David E. Robinson, 31 Summer St., Nashua, NH 03060.*

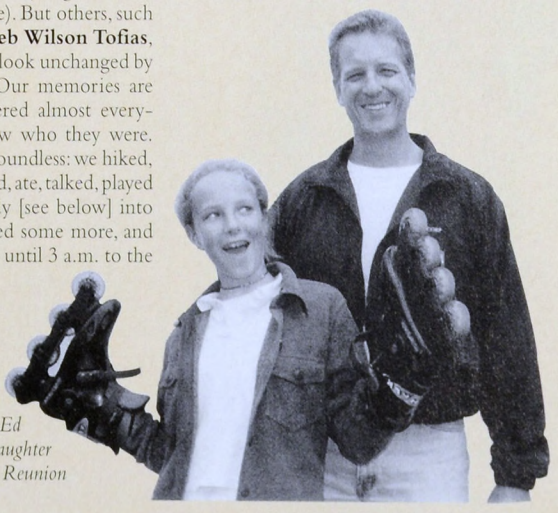
The Class of '67 30th Reunion was a grand success! Out of a class of 291 active members, 75 classmates returned, along with 27 spouses and friends, and 10 children. We set records for a 30th Reunion in number of classmates attending and the percentage of class returning. The total for all classes set a record also—2,060—perhaps because every returning alum received a Gamaliel Painter cane. Our toast at the Dog Team sums up the special feelings generated by us whenever and wherever we get together. We share ourselves openly and warmly through phone calls, e-mail messages, and letters; at our summer picnics beside Lake Dunmore; on ski slopes and après ski in Lincoln at **Bill** and **Sue Schweickert Macy**'s cabin; while hiking, gossiping, and eating campfire stew together on our Women of '67 fall hikes; at Bread Loaf Alumni Leadership Conferences in September; and at Homecoming football tailgate gatherings each October. We are always genuinely happy to see each other and honestly tell of our life experiences—hardships and milestones alike—and we part again, truly feeling cared for and accepted. This is one peer group we all will always be a part of and always welcomed back into. Because we shared four powerful years of youth together in a particular place, we are fated to pass through life on somewhat similar tracks which meet at the Middlebury College junction every five years. It was our good fortune to be together in body as well as spirit for a long weekend of eating good food, singing the old songs, telling memory stories, hiking in the rain, watching robots fight, practicing and sharing our picture taking, discussing where we are in our lives, laughing until we cried, and hugging and hugging and hugging. It was hard to stop. ■ We missed everyone who couldn't be with us this time. We enjoyed classmates who had missed our 25th, like **Ramsey Ludlow** and **Kay Kirkpatrick Hewat** and welcomed **Dick Engebretson** back into the fold. The performance team of **Cole** and **Kovner** are available for gigs at very reasonable rates. Contact their producer, **Susie Davis**. Our year-round activities will continue, so contact your class secretaries or the Alumni Office to check dates and places. The best way to keep up is to join our e-mail list serv at midd67@snell.wr.usgs.gov by e-mailing your address to wprescott@isdmnl.wr.usgs.gov. Our own sysop, **Will Prescott**, is already hard at work to convert the list serv to a Class of '67 Homepage with names, addresses, news, stories, and journeys, physical and spiritual. As **Livvy Barbour Tarleton**'s Women of '67 Hiking Song says,

"So next year you must come,
Join your classmates and the fun.
You're only 52
There is nothing you can't do!"

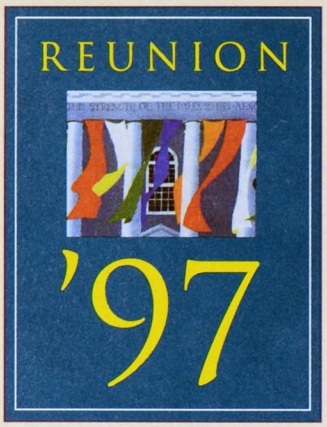
1972

Class Secretaries: *Jennifer Hamlin Church (jhchurch@sienahts.edu), 11151 Summerfield Rd., Petersburg, MI 49270; and Judy Wingham (bjsmith@hookup.net), 417 Guildwood Pkwy., West Hill, Ontario M1E 1R3, Canada.*

Both your class secretaries had the good fortune to attend our 25th Reunion this spring, returning to VT on a gorgeous spring day. Driving to campus, the apple orchards were decked out in white party lace and the College on the hill positively sparkled in the distance. After that first warm welcome, the weather was overcast the rest of the weekend, but the spirit of '72 was undeniably sunny. All we can do is offer a flavor of this memorable event, with apologies to everyone we don't mention. **Jennifer Hamlin Church** reports: I put on my new Midd sweatshirt to write this, then took a detour through the Sunday paper, in which I read that "in olden days" Jimmy Hendrix deliberately used microphone feedback in his music. Olden days??! Give me a break. Sure, a lot of us have graying, gray, even white hair; some have put on a few pounds; most have gained a few wrinkles (badges of wisdom and experience). But others, such as **Mark Foster**, **Deb Wilson Tofias**, and **Heidi Lehner**, look unchanged by the past 25 years. Our memories are sharp; we remembered almost everyone—once we knew who they were. And our energy is boundless: we hiked, talked, canoed, talked, ate, talked, played Class of '72 Jeopardy [see below] into the wee hours, talked some more, and danced (some of us) until 3 a.m. to the music of those "olden days." We came from everywhere (as a few examples will show): from Honolulu (**Bill Lucas**) and Hartford (**Bret Maffett**); Seattle (**Rebecca Fox**) and Santa Fe (**Maia Sampson Michael**) and Salt Lake City (**Louise Ewing**); L.A. (**Bill Wells**), DC (**Kerry Kemp**), and NYC (**Sandy Lang Landsman**); from Curaçao (**Chris Lecko Mann**), Canada (**Carole Brown, Moore Newell**, and **Hal Rolph**), Kenyon College (**Ruth Dunnell**), and OK (**Merrie Johnson Elisens**); from England (**Bill Redway**) and New England (too many to select a sample), and all points in between. It was good to see many people rarely mentioned in this column, such as **Brad Winston, Ann Marvin, Erhard Mahnke, Meg Beattie Page, Mike Reed, Dori Ingals, Art Cutting**, and **Heddi Siebel-Felix**. **Eric Samp** and **Bill Pettit** were among those accompanied by teenagers; **Ann Feitelson**, **Doug McMahon**, and **Cheryl Rinder** had toddlers in tow; and **Larry Grob** won the prize for youngest child with his infant daughter, though by now **Gavin Cullen** has probably claimed the record. Quite a few of our class have kids at or entering Middlebury, and **Kathy Mulligan Lord**'s daughter Katherine was one of the Midd kids who served as hard-working hosts for the weekend. We had breakfast in Proctor, lunch with the Dissipated 8 (joined by '72 alumni for "Hard Hearted Hannah"), and dinner with John and Bonnie McCardell at the president's home (which some of us hadn't seen since the freshman tea 29 years ago), where we caught up with profs and past mentors, including Marjorie Lamberti, Henry Prickett, David Littlefield, Erica Wonnacott, Pardon Tillinghast, David Andrews, and Bill Harris. The weekend was particularly interesting because there were so many opportunities to interact in ways that went beyond typical reunion cocktail chat. Friday's panel discussion got things going as a diverse crowd discussed what we'd experienced as students, who we'd become since



Katharine Mulligan ('72) Lord's husband Ed Lord '71 with their daughter Charlotte at the 25th Reunion luncheon at Forest.



then, and what it all meant. Panelists **Doug Arnot**, **Mary Kate Sullivan Cox**, **Jack Kartez**, **Bob Metzger**, **Bruce Tofias**, and yours truly (JHC) started things off, but input from all corners—**Lowry Wyman**, **George Kuckel**, **Becky Patterson Bruns**, **Sals Adams**, **Cathy O'Neill Grace**, and **Sam Walker**, to name a few—kept the conversation lively. Two notable points that emerged from the wide ranging discussion: (1) women had felt supported, challenged, and encouraged as students and left Midd believing themselves every bit the equals of men; and (2) while diversity was lacking in our Middlebury experience, we've become citizens who consider diversity a core value worthy of strong support (with gifts earmarked for diversity scholarships, for example). Other opportunities to relate in meaningful ways: **Reva Seybolt**'s presentation on healing, **Martha Harris Dolben**'s joyous philosophy/poetry reading for women, and **Lee Ferry**'s chapel reflections. Especially moving was the intimate memorial service Saturday afternoon where we laughed and wept together, recalling 15 classmates no longer living. **Cathy Morse Gavin** provided the music, **Bruce Brennan** presided over the program, and the rest of us offered up our memories of lost friends and lovers: **Rob Allanson**, **Sheldon Bickford**, **Kathy Grubb Bunten**, **Marten DeSchepper**, **Tunis Denise**, **Rosalind Dwight**, **Brad Gordon**, **Don Green**, **Dave Hitch**, **Doug McClaran**, **Steve Pritchard**, **Greg Sedgwick**, **Marci Stewart**, **Greg Vail**, and **Mark Wilson**. Here are a few other images that stand out among many more rich reunion memories: **Judy McCormack Culhane** with camera in hand, capturing us all on film as she has for three decades; **Chip Devereaux**, clad in a kilt, saluting the day's end with a mournful bagpipe solo on the hill in front of the new dorms (Chip also played for the alumni parade into Convocation); and **Moore Newell** doing a spontaneous Gene Kelly imitation with Gamaliel Painter's cane as we packed up Sunday morning. And, yes, we all got those canes—which once upon a time would have proved that we really did attend Middlebury in the olden days, but doesn't anymore since the seniors now get them at graduation. Gamaliel Painter's walking stick, blue ribbons aflutter, identified many Midd alumni at the Burlington Airport Sunday afternoon, where mini-reunions continued to occur to the end: waiting for my flight, I got to know **Bill DeSalvo** whom I had missed entirely in four years at Midd, 25 years out of Midd, and three full days of reunion. Arriving home, my husband asked politely about the cane, so of course I sang the song, rapped the rap, tapped the tap, and described the enthusiastic din in Mead Chapel during the Alumni Convocation; all of which prompted him to ask, "Just what kind of people did you go to school with at Middlebury?" Fascinating, diverse, good people, some of whom I've cherished for 25-plus years, many others of whom I've just met. An e-mail message from **Steve Cella** in San Francisco sums it up well: "I just wanted you to know what a wonderful time I had at reunion. I had mixed feelings about returning after so long, but was persuaded by **Bill Lucas** and **Daniel Suman** and others that I should go. It was quite a moving experience to see Middebury essentially unchanged and as beautiful as ever. I took some beautiful pictures which I will always treasure. Reconnecting with Midd friends was so easy and comfortable, more comfortable even than it was 25 years ago. I am so glad I went." This was a great reunion. Thanks to all who made it so. P.S.: Whether it's the music of the olden days or not, I'm enjoying "A Slow Walk Down the Hall," the tape made and contributed by **Joe McDonough** of some of the tunes we grew up with at Middlebury from 1968 to 1972. **Judy Wingham** adds: What a weekend it was, as Midd's largest 25th reunion class ever—197 strong—descended on the college campus for three days of nonstop activity! We missed the presence of our classmates who, for any number of reasons, could not be with us. So if you missed this reunion, do try to join us for the next one. Social chairs **Kathy Mulligan Lord** and **Dave Furney** did a terrific job of organizing a wealth of weekend activities, including tennis, a hike, a canoe trip on Otter Creek, and a golf tournament. Congratulations to the winning golf foursome of **Barry Doggett**, **Morgan Hollis**, **Cliff Lewisohn**, and **John Rosenthal**! One of the highlights of the weekend came on Friday evening, with a Midd-life version of "Jeopardy," hosted by **Paul** (aka Alex Trebek) **Lehman** and **Nancy** (call me "Vanna") **Morgan Serpa**, and featuring such categories as Middlebury Gourmet (we still can't believe that "mystery meat" escaped inclusion here.); Sex, Drugs, and Rock 'n Roll; Faculty Trivia; and Nicknames. Those of you who were there will recall the decibel levels reached in an auditorium full of players blowing noisemakers to be recognized and shouting out answers all at once. Those of you who missed this once-in-a-lifetime event can only begin to imagine it! Thanks for a fun evening, Nancy and Paul! Saturday's Convocation in Mead Chapel was also quite an event, as we belted out a rousing rendition of "Gamaliel Painter's Cane," energetically tapping on the chapel floor with our canes. It was also during Convocation that our class gift committee co-chairs—**Janet Halstead Franklin**, **Cynthia Bear**, and **George Cady**—proudly accepted the Armand N. LaFlamme '37 Cup for the highest level of class participation by a reunion class before the 50th. Sixty-seven percent of the members of our class banded together to contribute an impressive $820,499 to the College and setting a new record for dollars raised by a 25th reunion class. Well done and thank you, everyone! By Saturday afternoon, we were primed for one really great last-night party. And it *was* great. But then, before we knew it, it was Sunday and time to go home. After an endless round of goodbyes and exchanges of addresses and phone numbers, we again went our separate ways. I (**Judy Wingham**) am looking forward to our 30th Reunion already! Mark your calendars! And in the meantime, keep in touch. Write, phone (416/283-6077) or e-mail us at above addresses with any news at all, be it big or small. And don't forget to send photos of vacations, graduations, weddings, christenings, whatever! Jennifer and I always look forward to hearing from you!

Nancy Higgins Berke '77 with sons Hunter and Eddie.

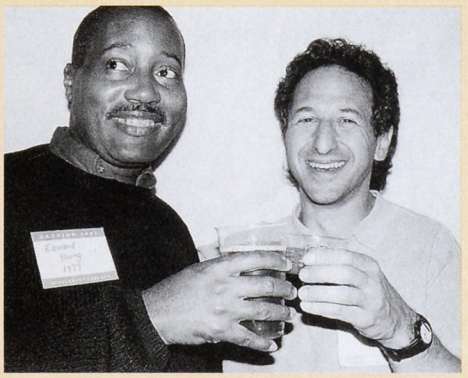
Bruce Hadley '77 and daughters Kaitlin and Meghan ran in the 5K Alumni Fun Run.

1977

Class Secretaries: *Virginia L. Jones (giniajo@aol.com), 250 County St., Taunton, MA 02780; and Katie Lange Dolan, 4 Beach Ave., Larchmont, NY 10538.*

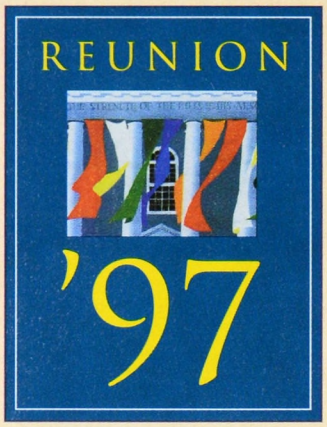
Perhaps predictably, mid-life crisis and change in general were the hallmarks of our 20th Reunion, from our conversations with each other and our observations of the campus to the stand-up comedy at the Saturday banquet. One important change is that **Bill Thickstun** will no longer be writing our class notes. He retired, effective with this issue, and **Katie Lange Dolan** (address above) is taking his place, sharing the work with me, **Ginni Jones**. One general change seems to be in our attitudes toward our careers, downplaying their importance, and paying more attention to other aspects of our lives. Family, of course, is very important. Approximately 80 children attended reunion with our classmates this year, and our previous record of a family with five children (**Felix Batista**) has now been surpassed by **Jody Marvin Ceglarski**, who has six children and also somehow finds the patience to teach English to seventh graders. Some of us are still adding to our families. The arrival of son Ryan in February con-

tributed to **Evelyn Walzer**'s absence from reunion, and a few other classmates allowed pregnancy to keep them from returning to VT. We are also about to have our first Middlebury applicants among our children. **Bruce Hadley**'s son is considering Middlebury, Class of 2001. Katie noticed that many classmates are becoming very oriented toward community and civic renewal. Almost everyone she spoke with is involved in several community service groups (such as children's schools, churches, and environmental groups) and is getting a lot of personal satisfaction out of these volunteer activities. During reunion, Katie read the College's new mission statement, focusing on "students who are actively involved and committed to the ideals of community," and concluded that our class is totally in sync with that mission. **Dave White**, for example, has changed jobs several times, landing quite happily in Portland, ME, still in banking, but less intensely, and more involved with his kids. **Denise Schlener** runs the CT chapter of the Nature Conservancy, combining her career with her community involvement. The campus is changing physically, as we all noted, and not just in our minds. (I'm certain that the distance from Milliken to the SDUs is considerably greater now than 20 years ago, and the hill to chapel is considerably steeper.) Katie thought VT was as beautiful as ever, despite the rainy and overcast weather of reunion weekend. There are many more buildings, especially over by the field house, but the place still feels tranquil and peaceful. The Milliken-Hadley-Lang complex had a major facelift, both inside and out, from cinder block grunge to a Nantucket-Windsor Castle combination that ties them more to the look of the rest of the campus (although I personally miss the fishbowl-type picture windows that overlooked the horizon). The new Center for the Arts and natatorium are equally impressive. All of this new construction led to some interesting discussions. Several of us ended the banquet in a discussion with political science professor Paul Nelson, about whether "austerity was an inherent good in education." One classmate expressed her concern that the College was becoming too rich, too full of luxuries, in a way that distracted from education. For a rebuttal, listen to President McCardell, who will recount the ways in which the College's improvements attract superior candidates for both the faculty and the student body. Keep in mind, though, that as another classmate said, McCardell can convince you the world is flat and it's only later that you might begin to wonder if you agreed. The president is impressive as a speaker, motivator, and leader, all of which he uses to great effect at the College. There are physical changes off-campus, as well. In downtown Middlebury, there's a new footbridge over Otter Creek, so one can notice the beauty of the creek and the falls. The town has done a good job of controlling urban sprawl. Katie wished the same were true of South Burlington's "Miracle Mile." She was stuck in a Friday afternoon Route 7 traffic jam on the way to reunion, which did not help her pitch for the family to relocate to VT's idyllic environment. Some places remain the same, fortunately; the Dog Team restaurant is exactly the same, down to what's in the relish wheels. Of course, some things haven't changed at all. One thing that struck me was how enduring the relationships are that started at Middlebury. In particular, I noted several couples who began dating at Middlebury and are still seem to have satisfying marriages, including **Rick** and **Peggy Sanford Novak**, **Tom** and **Ellen Fairchild Martyn**, and **Jeff** and **Sue Coxe Wellington**. The friendships that began back then are equally lasting, as many of us are reminded when we see best friends from our class. **Rick Novak** and **Jay White** (who have known each other since high school, actually) went off to play golf together. It's heartwarming, too, how easy it is to establish friendships with classmates—both Bill Thickstun and I have noticed this in the course of our class secretary work, and consider it the best part of the job. It happens in person at reunions; Bill recalls several fascinating conversations with **Charlie Peitz** and **Ann Van Ingen**. And it happens on-line, as I found during my electronic chats with **Mary Jo Danckert Maichack** and **Ann Downey Little** in recent months. Some things didn't change at all. Everyone enjoyed the reunion choir, including several who didn't sing in college. Some classmates seemed to be the same, at least outwardly, like **Katie Lange Dolan** (voted the least changed). **Ken Chase** is as athletic and gregarious as ever. **Marijane Tuohy** is still outgoing, an active and lively presence at our class headquarters, greeting classmates, introducing people, and helping to keep conversation moving late into the night. We also appreciated **Linda Ruth Spitzfaden**'s help at registration. ■ Other classmates seem to have changed considerably, although the person wearing **Jay Heinrichs**'s name tag wasn't a newly blond Jay in drag, but his wife, taking his place while he was stuck in NC putting the finishing touches on his first issue of the US Airways in-flight magazine. Some of us are happy at home and others ramble the world, like **Alex Bernstein**, who has lived in DC, AL, France, and HI since graduation. For many, it was reassuring to talk with classmates and recognize that our individual mid-life crises were not solo experiences. People were very open about their soul-searching and reassessments of life goals and priorities. **Duane Wilcox**'s excellent stand-up routine on this topic had everyone in the audience—alumni, spouses, and faculty guests (David and Jean Littlefield, Paul Nelson and Erica Wonnacott), alike—in hysterics. Amazing that he found the time to prepare his presentation with all the demands in his life, a career in commercial insurance, a marriage, and four children. During the banquet, someone was searching for a happy lawyer (perhaps an oxymoron), with the assistance of **Jocelyn Samuels** and **Melissa Barrett**, neither of whom appeared particularly unhappy with their lives in general, only with certain aspects of the daily work routine. The consensus was that **Jim Glazebrook** qualified as a happy lawyer, except that, as a magistrate, he's not technically a lawyer. Another search went out for classmates in the production field, rather than services, and we only came up with two people: **Jay White** (textile machinery) and **Steve Maire** (also textiles, in a sense). Everyone else seems to be involved in service fields, like computers (**Aaron Abend** and **Pam Johnson**) or education (**Melissa Lovell, Patty Freeman-Lynde, Ellen Fisher Stockmayer, Karen Stolley** and **Ed Young**) or law (**Kathy Cooper Lake**) or medicine (**Stephen Colodny, Bob Harris, Sandy Koch McFarren, Keith Michl, Michele Harvan Montgomery**, and **Chris Tromara**). A certain member of the financial field (**Franklin Morton**) spent some of his time during reunion huddled with other class fund-raisers, muttering about contribution percentages (61 percent, a healthy number, but it could always be better). **Anne Van Ingen** is on the other side of the financial picture, giving away money to arts organizations. What particularly struck me about classmates' mid-life crises is that they were so interesting. It wasn't simple boredom or the predictable change of spouse and job. People weren't making just minor or cosmetic adjustments, they were making drastic changes, chucking one career and pursuing another or at least doing some serious thought about what they wanted to do with their lives. Supposedly, the average mid-life crisis takes five years to sort out, so it should be interesting to see where everyone ends up by our 25th Reunion. Be there to find out! Keep in mind that if **Steve Maire** could get to VT from Thailand (and endure a return trip home that lasted several days), and **John Ofsonka** could drive all the way from MD, then you can't legitimately claim to live too far away. In the meantime, Katie and I, with your assistance, will strive to keep you up to date with at least the basics of everyone's lives. We hope to have a new tool for staying in touch in the next few months, now that almost everyone is connected to the Internet and e-mail. Keith Michl volunteered **Ed Phalen** to set up a web page for our class, with a link to a listserv where you can post updates in your life for dissemination only among classmates. If you have pictures, articles, press releases, or other ideas for the web page, please send or e-mail them to Ginni Jones (addresses above) or Ed



Ed Young '77 has a drink with Aaron Abend '77.

Three Midd sisters: Eileen Marvin Hosbein '92, Barbara Marvin Nozaki '87, and Joanne Marvin Ceglarski '77.

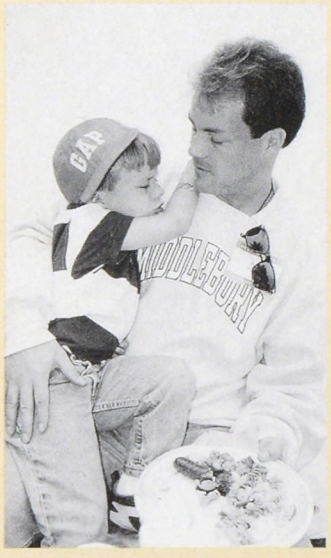


Phalen (124 Union Ave., Amityville, NY 11701; ed.phalen@sb.com).

1982

Class Secretaries: *Mary Beth Litster Cockerham (marybeth.cockerham@East.sun.com), 1262 Dartmouth Ct., Alexandria, VA 22314; and Ellen Harris Swiggett (JSwigg@aol.com), 13 Georgetown Cir., Madison, CT 06443.*

Outgoing class secretaries **Alison McGhee** and **Charlie Robinson** report: Reunion weekend was a blast! First there was the excitement of spotting familiar landmarks—the lush Green Mountains and rolling farmlands, cows, the Rochester Mountain Gap (now paved with guard rails and without the notorious Fargo-like leg protruding from a driveway garbage pail), Rte. 7, the chapel steeple, the A&W Root Beer stand, Otter Creek, Bread Loaf, and the sweet aroma of more cows. Friday was exhilarating as familiar faces and dear old friends surprised you at every corner. A tasty international buffet in the new field house on the old (1950s like) basketball court gave classmates such as **John "RJ" Hake** (CA hydrologist) the chance to prove they are still champion eaters. Stewart, which appeared to be the only campus building untouched since 1982 (even the carpet in Stewart Pits was reminiscent of late night hall hockey, frisbee games, and other sordid activities), was home for the weekend. Travelers to reunion included **Peter Campbell** (marketing director from Spain), **Ari Fleischer** (political consultant from DC), **Steve Burton** (financial consultant from Philadelphia), **Stu Richards** (entrepreneur from NYC), **Alison McGhee** (fiction writer from Minneapolis), **Larkin McPhee Perese** and Deniz (also from Minneapolis), **Tara McMenamy Sheahan** (clay-oven pizza baker from CO), **Ellen Harris Swiggett**, **Kermit Cederholm** and family, **Jenny Gold** the golfer, **Rene Knecht, Wendy Behringer Nelson** and family, **Amy Colodny** (writer-searching-for-publisher), **Stephen Kiernan** (Burlington newspaperman) with wife and two sons, **Richard Hanbury** and family, **Mark Altmeyer** and family, **Jeff Clarke** and wife Kris Ryan-Clarke (all the way from Anchorage), **Caleb Rick** and his wife and son, the Ritter clan: Katie (4), Christine (2) and Bobby Jr. (10 mos.) with proud parents **Bob** and Sue Parsons '83 **Ritter**. Also in the fray were Bryn (4) and Cole (1) Kelley with parents Valerie and **Chris Kelley**, and Jeremy (5) and Meredith (3) Cockerham with John and **Mary Beth Litster Cockerham**. The rest of our over 100 classmates were front and center in the class photograph, taken Saturday morning on the steps of Voter Hall. There was a lot of cane-pounding à la Gamaliel Painter during Convocation at the Chapel (guess you had to be there). Saturday evening began with a pre-dinner gathering at Mister Ups. **Bill Cahill** and wife Laurie shared stories of their busy life with three boys—Matthew (8), Peter (5), and Andrew (1). Bill (the counsel for Allmerica Financial Corp. and youth hockey/soccer coach) broke his leg playing in an adult hockey league just four weeks after Andrew was born. Next the class enjoyed a delicious dinner at John and Bonnie McCardell's house on South St., where the gardens were magnificent. Here **Alison McGhee** and **Charlie Robinson** officially passed the class secretary baton off to **Mary Beth Litster Cockerham** and **Ellen Harris Swiggett**. **Dani Shaw Virtue** served as MC and reminded us that the Class of '82 is special for President McCardell, since 1982 was the year he received tenure and Bonnie delivered their first child. Dani also reminded us of the passing of three dear classmates, **Steve Hamel, Sarah VanDerveer Ryan**, and **Scott Sandblom**. She suggested we share our fond memories by writing to their respective families. John McCardell, who spoke next, reinforced our sense that Middlebury is on the right path for the year 2000 and beyond. **Leroy Nesbitt** concluded the evening by sharing how much he enjoys his job as a liaison in the president's office, working with illustrious class members **Paula Carr** (president of MCAA board), **Jim Ralph** (asst. prof. of history), **Cindy Pidgeon Slater** (Midd computer whiz), and **Bob Ritter** (asst. football and lacrosse coach). Leroy is married to Debony Hughes-Nesbitt and they have a daughter, Nina Renee Askia (19 mos.). Saturday night continued with an extremely loud band in Johnson Art Center. Some of the wildest dancers included **Mimi Gleason** (who has been staying in shape teaching 7th graders and skiing, sea-kayaking, and biking), **Jane Simon Fritz** (busy with son Joseph and advertising specialty sales), **Paul** and **Tina Gluck Henderson** [busy with Stephanie (8), Will (5), and Emma (1)]; **Kate Kennedy** (who teaches physics in Ashland, OR, and raises Ned (11) and Jamie (10) with help from significant other Tyrone Wilson '81), and **Margaret Miller** [psychologist, a capella group singer, married to John Christopher with son, Benjamin Ari (19 mos.)]. A core group of '82ers gathered in the Pepperidge-Farm-Goldfish-strewn Stewart lounge (maybe there was a reason they housed us in the only un-refurbished dorm) well into the dawn hours, reminiscing about the past and sharing their successes of the present. Here it was discovered why the Class of '82 did not date as frequently as it might have (sorry, you had to be there to find out the real reason). Several late night attendees (we shall keep them anonymous) were fortunate to get a ride home with **Tom Calcagni** (self-employed home security business, married to Cristina with daughter Alexis). **Charlie** and Liz O'Connell '85 **Robinson** with daughters Hannah (3) and Clare (10 mos.) stopped by the home of **Mike** and **Karin Bloom Heffernan** in Sutton Mills, NH, en route home from Middlebury. Mike (food service director for Marriott Corp. at Colby-Sawyer College) and Karin (water aerobics instructor and freelance painter) are busy with children Shamus (7) and Lindy (3). Many classmates unable to attend reunion shared their stories in the Class of '82 Reunion Newsletter. **Brett Summers** (bsummers@fdic.gov) and wife Jane missed reunion due to the arrival of son Holden Ferree Summers on May 14. ■ Please continue sharing your stories with our new class secretaries: **Mary Beth Litster Cockerham** and **Ellen Harris Swiggett** at their addresses above.



Dan Carlton, husband of Lorene Geiger Carlton '82, with their son Michael.

Roger Gallagher '81 and Danielle Lamm Granath '82.

1987

Class Secretary: *Scott Langerman (scott.langerman@turner.com), 1098 Rosedale Rd., Atlanta, GA 30306.*

Sharon Ballard Richardson '87 with daughter Lindsay.

Outgoing class secretary **Cam McClearn** reports: It's true—almost everyone at the 10th Reunion had children. I didn't really go to reunion. I went to a beautiful town in VT for the weekend. I spent most of the time enjoying the countryside with friends. I took a hike on the Long Trail with some great old friends. I went to the Grand Union. I explored the new facilities at the College, took in an art exhibit and enjoyed a picnic with friends I hadn't seen in years. I walked around Bread Loaf, looked at the **Charlie Burchard** memorial tree. All in all, it was a great weekend. Judging by the people I saw, there were plenty of other classmates who had the same great experience! The Parton Family Award—which is presented to the reunion class before the 25th with the

Katie '97 joins dad Jim Rosin '62.

greatest increase in giving participation—was presented to the Class of 1987 at Convocation. With pledges and payments of $39,189, our participation reached 53 percent. Congratulations to all. ■ Congratulations are also due to new parents Vicki and **Scott Langerman** (scott.langerman@turner.com), whose son John (Jack) Bradford Langerman arrived on November 14, 1996. Scott will be keeping us all in touch with each other as our new class secretary. Send him your news at the above address or via his e-mail at scott.langerman@turner.com. ■ In other news, **Ann Villet** informs us that she is "still at Time Warner, after surviving the ax of my former department, part of TW's new media project. Now working on 'Impact,' Time and CNN's new weekly news magazine." Ann married John B. Lagomarsion III in 1989. ■ **Elaine Sherrick Valente** sends congratulations to **Lesley Daver**, who has authored a book called *The Fragile City* (Borders Books). Elaine and husband Diego made the 15-hour drive to Raleigh, NC, to attend Phil Oldham's ('90) wedding.

1992

Class Secretary: *Justin Ayers, 660 Main St., #4, Melrose, MA 02176.*

Outgoing class secretary **Leslie Cone Pagnotta** reports: Reunions—happy times when college friends reconnect and spend quality time together in the idyllic setting of Midd's Bread Loaf Campus? OR a continuous series of flashbacks to freshman year? Either way, much fun seemed to be had by all. Instead of "What classes are you taking?" and "Where are you living?" it was "What have you been doing for the last five years?" and "What did Dirk do to his head?" Two hundred members of the Class of 1992—almost 40 percent of our class (including 60 percent of Battell South and 80 percent of DU)—made the trek to Midd for our fifth. Reunion memories are many and our space is limited, so these are the highlights (reported and witnessed), in no particular order, we thought best captured the weekend: **Matt Thompson** doing his best Mick Jagger imitation–women swooning; **Trygve Hutto** exiting the tent with the help of some friends and his fiancé looking on worrying about grass stains; being carded at Ups and the bartender saying, "Wow, you're way older than I am"; wondering if people still call him Goggles; "Thinking the floor and ceilings were tilted in Gilmore early in the evening, but reevaluating later in the evening and thinking they were just fine"; **Fred Lawrence** is the best (and tallest) dancer; **Dan Thomsen, Charlie Watson, Banc Jones, Pete Steinle**, and others' acrobatic antics (back flips, handsprings, and cartwheels!) in the wee hours on the dance floor; revisiting Proctor brownies after a five-year hiatus; wondering if the goat was returned safely; **JJ Gilmartin**, star of the slide show (send submissions for the 10th to Leslie); Maple and Larch continued throughout normal sleeping

Reuniting while reigniting: stoking the fires of friendship.

hours; the stereo that played the same CD for many of those hours, only to be tag-teamed by uproariously cheerful birds around 5 a.m.; **Dave Boyle**, due no doubt to his organizational talents as demonstrated at Larch (especially through his fire safety lecture), has just been promoted to country manager for Finland and will be based amidst the beautiful people of Helsinki for the next two years; Class of '92 men's hockey team meets Class of '97 men's hockey team, and the biggest surprise–Coach Beaney's daughter is a February freshman!; breakfasts (oops, that was the 10th Reunion!); **Megan Richardson Durkin** is a mom—Amanda is adorable; our friends are doctors and lawyers; the adolescent moose that traversed Rt. 125 throughout the weekend; **Mike Benjamin, Chris Bevin, Ted Kyle, Scott Harper, and Miha Zajec** re-live canoe jousting from freshman orientation in the canoe lake–it's colder than they remembered; did anyone actually hike to the Snow Bowl shelter we renovated?; **Jon Parr**'s teeth; **Heather Wilson** wore her pearls and looked fabulous; Twizzlers, the only food for miles, became the sought-after prize for valiant wrestling efforts deep in the woods; **Curt Boeschenstein** settled for leftover hamburger buns; class photo instructions: "Will the guy in the Middlebury T-shirt holding a beer please move to your right?" and half the class shifts; **Brett Hanscom** grew facial fur; Mongolian vodka is shared among friends; **Nikolai Hansteen** traveled from Norway, **Lydia Ramos** from Puerto Rico, **Bill Tice** from London, **Sara Garcia** from Bratislava, and more than we could count from the West Coast for the festivities; *impressive* turnout for the parade and Convocation; **Mike Summersgill**'s tree-climbing-golf-technique envied by many, imitated by few; and photos of many an adventure–beware future senators and the 10th reunion slide show! Until the next time—be happy, healthy, and prosperous. Your faithful scribes say goodnight and pass the torch to the next happy secretaries. Cheers from V and Leslie. P.S. Having seen the effects of the next five years demonstrated by the Class of 1987, as best stated by **Nils von Zelowitz**, sage advice for our 10th is *beware of baby backpacks!* ■ In the marriage department, please see the 1994 column for news of Ginny Reel '94 and **Jonathan Freirich** (osjonb@spinach.mscc.huji.ac.il), and see the 1993 column for **Sarah Ellwood** and Eddie Opler '93. ■ Following the marriage of Kelly Lee Martin and **Gordon E. Muir, Jr.**, on May 3, 1997, a reception was held at the Loeb Boathouse in Central Park. This was particularly appropriate since the bride's ancestor, Frederick Law Olmsted, was one of the park's designers, and the bridegroom is a descendant of John Muir, founder of the Sierra Club. Chip is a Navy helicopter pilot, based in Norfolk.

Fred Lawrence, Bill Rodgers, Buddy Heller, and Mike Summersgill, Class of '92, ham it up with an impromptu softshoe.

Class Connection

Directors of the Middlebury College Alumni Association

Paula M. Carr '82, President • Richard G. Silton '80, Vice President • Pieter J. Schiller '60, President, Ex Officio • Richard N. Brown '88, Co-President, Philadelphia Chapter • James R. Calise '88, Class Secretaries/Communications • Sarah O'Herron Casey '88, Admissions • Barbara E. Castle '91, President, Atlanta Chapter • Jean Rau Dawes '61, At Large • Carolyn R. Eppes '92, President, Chicago Chapter • Wendell C. Fleming '78, Nominating Committee • Lucy Garrity '83, President, Denver Chapter • Simon Gerlin '80, Communications • Andrew Gluck, '85, President, Boston Chapter • Dorothy Kimball Hart '54, Career Services • M. Kirtley Horton '95, Co-President, New York Chapter • Gretchen E. Hund '79, President, Seattle Chapter • James R. Keyes '71, Nominating Committee • Kim Loewer '76, Admissions • Katherine W. Long '91, Co-President, New York Chapter • Robert E. Luce '59, Career Services • Michelle M. Millin '88, Career Services • Stephen D. Ramos '76, Co-President, Philadelphia Chapter • Mark S. Ray '84, Co-President, Northern Vermont Chapter • Sarah Van Tuyl Ray '85, Co-President, Northern Vermont Chapter • Kristen Roeder '94, Co-President, Washington, DC, Chapter • Susan Scheer '92, President, San Francisco Chapter • Peter E. Steinle '62, President, Hartford Chapter • Cynthia L. Strong '81, At Large • Christopher J. Waddell '92, Communications

Ex Officio: David W. Ginevan, Treasurer • Elizabeth Hackett Robinson '84, Director of Alumni and Parent Programs • Hugh W. Marlow '57, Executive Secretary of the Alumni Association • Russell J. Leng '60, Faculty Representative • Beth Karnes, Graduate Alumni • Risé Drake, Director, Annual Giving

E-Mail Directory

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http://www.digitalfrontier.com/middalum/index.html

1924

Class Secretary: *Mrs. Frederick M. Meek (Amy Hunt), Box 447, Kennebunkport, ME 04046; 207/967-2440.*

We regret to report the death of **Louise Burnham Soule** on March 23 and of **Helen Cleveland Elder** on April 18. Memorials appear elsewhere in this issue. Helen returned to Middlebury for her 60th Reunion in 1984, and again for the 60th of the late Clara Park Burnside '26 in 1986.

1925

Class Secretary: *Dr. Ward Oliver, 35 North Grand St., Cobleskill, NY 12043.*

In celebration of the 50th wedding anniversary of Virginia and **Ward L. Oliver**, a gala turkey dinner was held at the Cobleskill (NY) Golf Club on April 26. Joining the festivities were 90 people, including five children, eight grandchildren, and guests from the states of WA, TX, PA, CT, MA, FL, MI, and NH, as well as friends from Cobleskill and the Capital District.

1926

Please send your news to the Alumni Editor, Middlebury Magazine, *Middlebury, VT 05753.*

1927

Please send your news to the Alumni Editor, Middlebury Magazine, *Middlebury, VT 05753.*

It is with great sadness that we report the death of **Rachel Spear**, a great supporter of the College and a class secretary who reported news of her class with elegance and style for many years. She received an outstanding class secretary award in 1983 and an Alumni Plaque Award in 1986. To quote the latter award presentation: "Among her classmates, Rachel Spear has given new meaning to the concept of Class Secretary. When appointed to that position, she singlehandedly took on the job of restoring friendships among classmates, ministering to the ill, brightening people's days, and restoring the spirit of an outstanding class now spread around the country, whose members had lost touch with each other." As **Lou Walker** once phrased it, "Her letters, telephone calls, and deep interest were beyond the call of duty." A memorial appears elsewhere in this issue.

1928

Class Secretary: *Mrs. J.D. Coombs (Miriam Sweet), 13 Highland St., Concord, MA 01742.*

By the time you read this, ours will officially be a '98 reunion class. Invitations and enticements to persuade you to come to Middlebury for our 70th Reunion, May 29-31, will begin. The College will extend every courtesy, details of which you will learn, including transportation arrangements, but it still might be a good idea to begin recruiting family members. Do you remember our first arrival at Midd? For many of us it involved a long train trip, ending late at night, at the Middlebury railroad station. Fortunately, family cars made our treks more pleasant as years passed. I have been thinking of those days as her family prepared a memorial service for **Marguerite Kent Fitzpatrick** in Bradford, VT, her hometown, in which they wished to include some memories of Marge during her college days. Marge died on February 15, 1997, in Bangor, ME, having been there in care of her nephew, Charles Kent. I remember Marge as a blithe spirit, involved in all our class activities, whether they were in athletics (she made the college volleyball team) dramatics, or dances. She was a serious student, with a great love for language. French was her favorite and a group of us shared the privilege of living in Le Château where Profs. Ranty, Le Calle, and Dr. Freeman, not only taught classes, but also ate with us, checking on and encouraging us to develop conversational skills. Not surprisingly Marge chose the teaching of French in secondary schools as her career. She and husband Peter, a NY State trooper whom she married in 1934, enjoyed travel. She wrote us of stays in the British Isles, travels to Scandinavia, Africa, and South America, absorbing the culture. Marge won many art awards and was active in women's organizations. They retired to Bradford, where, according to her nephew, they staged many open air performances, starring the nieces and nephews who survive them. We share in their joy in knowing Marge. ■ A message from **Elizabeth Westfall** tells us of the death of her husband, Arthur, on December 27, 1996, a month before his 95th birthday, which he had hoped to reach. We send our sympathy to her and her family. Lib's good news is the arrival of her newest great-granddaughter.

1929

Class Secretary: *Dr. Raymond J. Saulnier, 230 Heron Point, Chestertown, MD 21620-1676.*

We regret to report the death of **F. Ryeburn Lynch** on March 15, 1997. A memorial appears elsewhere in this issue.

1930

Please send your news to the Alumni Editor, Middlebury Magazine, *Middlebury, VT 05753.*

We regret to report two deaths in February of this year. Condolences go to the families of **Alfred G. Morse** and **Ronald M. Straus**, for whom memorials appear elsewhere in this issue.

1931

Class Secretary: *Miss Priscilla March, 103 River Mead Rd., Peterborough, NH 03458.*

Many of our classmates now have flower gardens in full bloom. What fun it would be to take a garden tour to see them. ■ **Linnea Wall Parker** sends greetings to her many friends of 1931. She is perfectly content to busy herself with her home and all that entails, and her church, where she is crocheting and knitting for the annual church fair. This winter her sister, Doris Wall Roberts '36, invited her to spend some time at her home at Marco Island, FL. Linnea "kept the home fires burning" there, while Doris went to AZ to try the climate. After a warm FL winter, Linnea

found it hard to think of getting her small gardens in order for summer back on Cape Cod. ■ **Helena Dundas Rayner** also has a garden in East Falmouth, MA, where she planted flowers to encourage hummingbirds and butterflies. Helena certainly lives an active life. She belongs to an organization for the preservation of estuaries and ponds and she lives on Great Pond, where there are many interesting waterfowl, winter and summer. As the estuaries in her area were becoming more and more polluted, a pilot volunteer program for preservation was started at Falmouth High School in 1982. When husband Russ decided to join the program, she joined with him. It has been a happy experience and the group has grown to more than a thousand volunteers. She recently signed up for a course in Falmouth to learn how to organize and operate a TV program. She also reads, knits, sews, does a little baking, and some cooking. ■ **Henrietta Olsen Smith** spends the winter in FL at Windmill Village on Hutchinson Island. There she enjoys aerobics, golf, swimming (both pool and ocean), and beach walking. She plays bridge and goes dining and dancing on Saturday nights. Summers she spends in Mexico, NY, where she is busy with church work and being a "crafty lady" in the craft group making items for the annual Christmas bazaar. She also attends dinners for senior citizens and retired teachers. Her older son and family live in Mexico and have many family parties. She writes that she keeps busy and is thankful her health allows her to enjoy it all. ■ John and **Frances Everett Hanchett** spent 1996 at the Pioneer House in Ketchikan, AK, near daughter Jane and family. In March 1997, they moved back to Fairbanks, AK, which has been their home for 36 years. They are near friends and family, including eight great-grandchildren. Frances is doing fine for her age. Our thanks to their son and daughter-in-law, John and Shirley, for writing with the family news. ■ We were deeply saddened by the death of **Edna Cottle Myers**. A memorial appeared in the spring issue. We remember Edna as a popular and active classmate. We were pleased that she came from CA to attend our 55th Reunion. ■ We were also saddened to learn of the death of **Hubert Gosselin** in 1995. He spent one year with our class at Middlebury, then transferred to Yale. A memorial appears elsewhere in this issue.

1933

Class Secretary: *Mrs. W. Dale Brown (Miriam Barber), 2830 Elmwood Ln., Mount Dora, FL 32757 (352/735-5761).*

Congratulations to Gobin and **Julia Sitterly Stair**, who were recognized in a photographic newspaper essay this past Valentine's Day. The Stairs began dating during college—Gobin went to Dartmouth—and have now celebrated 63 years of happy marriage. Julia reminisces that her first recollection of a Valentine's Day gift was a box of chocolates given to her by Gobin. On the way to her house, it seems he had to walk through some woods wherein he slipped and dropped the chocolates! She said he actually stopped and picked them all up in the dark. Julia attributes the success of their marriage to "a little common sense, a little forbearance, and a lot of respect for each other. And a lot of love definitely plays a role." ■ **Douglas Short** recently attended a Middlebury chapter event in Los Angeles, hoping to meet some of his contemporaries there. Unfortunately, only youngsters showed up for that occasion, so he hopes that Middlebury friends of our era will look him up in Fullerton, CA. ■ **Janet Stainton June** lives near Orlando, FL, during the winter. **Mim Barber Brown** has talked to her via telephone and they were hoping for a get-together before both headed north for the summer. Janet was spending the summer in VT; Mim and husband Dale headed for a ski resort near Cortland, NY. ■ **Elizabeth Nesbitt** has moved to 1657 Sunset Ave., Utica, NY 13502. ■ We regret to report the death of **Frances Davis Crane** on August 8, 1996. A memorial appears elsewhere in this issue.

1934

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Andrew W. Reid (Eleanor Orde), 25 Walhowdon Way, Lebanon, NH 03766; and James A. Fechheimer, 26 Salem Way, Glen Head, NY 11545.*

Helen Burt Wright and her husband, Raymond, enjoyed a very busy and interesting 1996. It culminated in January 1997, when they had both their children and their families join them in Mexico, south of Cancun, to help them celebrate their 50th wedding anniversary. Congratulations!

1935

Class Secretaries: *Miss Avis E. Fischer, Wood River Vge., #J102, 3200 Bensalem Blvd., Bensalem, PA 19020; and Alma Davis Struble (Mrs. Robert), 1977 Marlboro Rd., Kennett Square, PA 19348.*

A letter **Avis Fischer** had mailed to South Africa was in the mail on board TWA flight 800 when it plunged into the ocean off Long Island in July 1996. Nine months later—when the FBI was satisfied this mail was not connected with the cause of the crash—the address on the letter was still legible, so the Postal Service sent it on to East London with an explanation in both English and French for the delay. The municipal newspaper published the story on April 12, together with Avis's name and a picture of her friend. They both agreed it was ironic that an insignificant letter survived, when so many passengers lost their lives. ■ Through the class notes, **Esther Johnson Whiting** learned that Marion Cole Morhouse '36 is a summertime neighbor. She enjoys Marion's beautiful garden and their frequent spirited Scrabble contests. ■ A short note from **Betty Loomis Baseler** reported that all was well, although an old injury made good penmanship difficult. Looks fine to me, Betty. ■ **Natalie Dunsmoor**, busy as ever, was looking forward to the *German Requiem* performance on May 3 at Middlebury, and singing in the choir. She hopes to attend Alumni Weekend, if the responsibilities for the yearly Hunger March allow. Natalie reports that **Midge McCann Hayne** has moved to a retirement home, and that **Doris Tucker Kniskern** and family are doing fine. ■ **Alma Davis Struble** sends the following message: "You'd better get busy and send pictures for the scrapbook for our Reunion 2000—or else!"

1936

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. M.W. Herrington (Ret Hanson), P.O. Box 390, Saranac Lake, NY 12983; and Mr. Richard Dempewolff, RR 1, Box 29E, Henryville, PA 18332.*

Class regrets were sent by your co-secretaries to the families of **Conrad Hoehn** and **F. Kelsey Nash**, whose memorials appeared in the winter issue, following their late October passing. ■ Sad word from **Isabel Davies Emmerich** reports the loss of husband Charles after a long illness. ■ A daughter regretfully reports that she and her brother have **Rebekah Winslow Sears** under full-time care. ■ A card from co-secretary Ret Herrington went to **Ruth Weaver Upson** in a convalescent home, saying her classmates wish her well. For anyone wishing to write, her address is Box 393, Manchester, VT 05254. ■ A highly successful mini-reunion of 13 northeastern classmates, four spouses, and two college staff guests was brought together in Middlebury on April 30 by **Gus Brooks** and co-secretary **Ret Hanson Herrington**. A private meeting room (with lunch served) was arranged at the Middlebury Inn by **Dick Hubbard**. The event was MC'd by Gus, who asked **Dick Chase** to read a letter from co-secretary **Dick Dempewolff** sending regrets that he and Rita won't be attending any more reunions, due to Dick's confining respiratory problems. He'll continue his secretarial contributions via telephone and computer. Representing the College, Hugh Marlow '57 (executive secretary of the MCAA) and Mike Schoenfeld '73 (VP of enrollment planning) brought attendees up to date on Midd's high academic standing in recent surveys of private colleges and discussed plans for the new science center. ■ For **Louise Hubbard McCoy**, back to her lively self, the reunion was the first of many activities she hopes to renew after a successful hospital sojourn. ■ Baseball buff **Dick Chase** (who came alone, as Ann had bronchitis) reported that he has quit wearing neckties since attending a banquet where he sat beside Ted Williams's son, who claimed he has never worn one. ■ **Roxana Lewis Blackmore** happily announced her decision to resign and relax after 62 years of teaching and voluntary work in church, scouting, and other local activities. ■ **Stan Gage** has been golfing in VT and skiing deep powder in Alta, UT. "Keep moving or it will bury you," he advised. ■ **Marion Cole Morhouse** admitted plunging into ongoing activities at her new senior citizen quarters, but is trying hard "not to get too involved." ■ **Arch Tilford** said he's "coping with age" by fishing with his grandchildren and traveling to productive waters to dip the lures he still produces. ■ Marge Arnold Cady '38, who was invited but previously committed, held a late afternoon open house for any reunioners who could stop by. It was attended by eight classmates and spouses. ■ **Bill Dawes**, recently laid up with new heart refurbishing plus a troublesome pacemaker implant, reports happy recovery. He made his regular winter FL junket, swinging by Sarasota to find **Frank Boyce** vastly improved from year-ago problems and back golfing up to three times a week. In Jacksonville, **George Robbins** greeted him using a trident cane to bolster a new hip and a bum leg. Bill agrees that docs keep a lot of us aboard the planet with spare parts these days. ■ **Anna Mayo**, in Burlington, reports a decision to "live independently in my own home, doing my own thing" rather than move to a retirement or care center, which she'd been considering. ■ **Bud Conklin** no longer golfs. He keeps fit shoveling snow and tending lawns, shrubs, and garden beds. A backlog of elderly long-time patients, for whom he still maintains a practice, recently meant canceling a vacation. Even folks hospitalized are visited so that, figuratively, "I can hold their hands." ■ **Aggie Harris Taylor** reports a spring trip to CA with her cousin, visiting friends, including **Ruth Schaeffer Sawyer** and husband Charles '37. Aggie found the Sawyers

Kathleen and Angus Brooks '36 have celebrated their 54th Valentine's Day since their marriage in 1944.

both still active in their community, with Charlie "keeping his hand in" at UCLA, where he is a prof. of anatomy. ■ **Dottie Rich Dollahite** has moved to a retirement home near Portland, OR, to be near a daughter. New address: 13505 River Rd., #221, Milwaukie, OR 97222. ■ **Janice Orton Spallholz** still keeps busy out of her Salem, NY, home base with volunteer work, especially library. Driving distance may prevent her from attending interim and mini-reunions in VT or NH. ❖ ***PHOTO CAPTION:*** Two days before the 54th Valentine's Day of their marriage, Katie and **Gus Brooks** were among six senior couples interviewed as "Lifetime Valentines" by the *Concord Monitor*'s reporter Matt Hall and photographer Ken Williams. Among the many things bonding their partnership of more than half a century, they revealed, were family (three children, eight grandchildren), plus "patience and love." On becoming man and wife they had decided to avoid the stresses of togetherness by getting away from each other twice a year—but never did. As Gus put it, "We were having so much fun." Since that interview they have acquired great-granddaughter Amanda via granddaughter Megan Richardson Durkin '92. Other Middlebury connections include daughter Nancy Brooks Richardson '68 and her husband David '66, granddaughter Susanna Richardson '95, niece Susan Brooks Franklin '61, and greatnephew Edward Kyle '92.

1938

Class Secretaries: *Miss Madeline S. Buttles, 33 Christian Ave., Concord, NH 03301; and Mr. Allison S. Beebe, 872 Bird Bay Way, Venice, FL 34292.*

Frank E. Hobson, Jr., reports a grandchild, Patrick Michael Regan. Frank has resigned from the board of Northern Essex Elder Transport. ■ Although he is supposed to be retired, **Dick Rose** seems to be busier than ever. He wound down his forestry consulting business several decades ago and did not renew his land surveyor's license, but he is still managing a 3,000-acre tree farm and tending the 40-acre home place—snow plowing in the winter, gardening in summer, maintaining a half-mile mountain road, and putting up two or three cords of wood! Wife Marjorie is in her 40th year as a volunteer at the Rutland Regional Medical Center. Son Rick vacations in Aspen, CO, from his busy OH insurance agency. Dick's granddaughter Wendy is a student at OH State Veterinary School. Grandson Steve, married last year, is a computer specialist in Phoenix, AZ. Tina, Dick and Marjorie's daughter, is experiencing hearing problems. "She developed severe earaches and after a week at Dartmouth-Hitchcock the earaches were gone, but so was her hearing." Despite consultation with Boston, the doctors don't know why. Dick concludes that "being supportive has become a primary focus of our lives." ■ **Becki Abbott Brooks** spent last winter in CA. She enjoyed an annual get-together with **Jean Clarke Gage** at Jean's home in Tiburon, which Becki describes as "gorgeous, with a view of Angel Island and both bridges—plus landmarks in San Francisco." Becki enjoyed a side trip to Folsom in the Sacramento area and, in Ashland, OR, several friends took her to the Shakespeare Festival, where they saw *King Lear* and *Taming of the Shrew*. ■ While slowly adjusting to life without Fred, **Jane Abbott Barry** is considering a move to Heritage Heights, a retirement community in Concord, NH. ■ **Arne Bulkeley Beltz** has a busy household, including a grandson (4) and a granddaughter who attends the Univ. of AK. ■ Still in Middlebury, **Dorothy Simonds Stearns** is in reasonably good health and participates in community affairs. She comments: "Certainly it is a different world from our world of the '30s, but whether it has improved any is a matter for time to resolve." ■ With her family out on their own, **Helen Kelley Stafford** has more time for leisure activities. In addition to keeping up with her spouse, she enjoys gardening, walking, bird watching—little things that she never had much time for. She adds, "I sure am glad that I'm not raising a young family today." In recalling the '30s she comments, "In spite of recession, and the lack of computers and television, the times were relatively peaceful. A lot of us felt the effects of the Depression and were relatively poorer than others, but no one knew it or thought much about it. No cars, so all social activity was on campus." ■ **Ginny Fischer Ellison** keeps in touch with Kay Stackel Leonard '37, **Helen Thomas Stone, Beulah Hagadorn, Betty Gates Tuttle**, and **Helene Cosenza Chase**. Priscilla and Lewis Shipman '37 live about 50 miles from Norwich, so Ginny sees them occasionally. She is carrying on some of Herb's activities at Wood River Village. "My family has been very supportive always and helped me in so many ways. Chris comes from MI as often as possible. Tom and his wife and three children live an hour away and keep a close eye on me." Ginny and sister Avis Fischer '35 are making hand-knitted afghans to give to the homeless through the Warm Up America project of the Red Cross. "We have 10 or 12 helpers now and have turned out a creditable number of blankets. It is fun and rewarding." ■ Although **Phyl Malcolm Mithassel** lives in the Pacific Northwest, Middlebury doesn't seem that far away to her. She keeps in touch with **Tommy Leslie Hall, Nonny Allen Leslie, Jan Randall Morgan**, and **Becki Abbott Brooks**, and hoped to see them later in the year. Phyl says that the last year or so has been slower speed than usual. "Arthritis, followed by a much needed hip replacement (and getting shaped up from that) took time." Before her surgery, she enjoyed a freighter trip to Australia, with several days to explore Melbourne and environs. She was planning a trip to Montreal with friends for late summer and then a couple of winter months around Stuart, FL. Phyl concludes: "Count on me for our next reunion—it won't be long now." Judging from the responses we have received, there will be a crowd of '38ers returning in '98 for the reunion. Plan on it!

1939

Class Secretaries: *Mr. and Mrs. Thor B. Gustafson (Carol Miner), One Prudence La., Brookside, NJ 07926; and Mrs. Raymond J. Skinner (Ruth Coleman), Brainerd St., P.O. Box 52, Danville, VT 05828.*

We regret to begin our column with the very sad news of the death of **Mel Carter**, who passed away on April 10. A memorial is included in this issue. Mel was very active, not only in Newport, VT, where his home and business were located, but also on the VT scene. He was highly regarded for his support of environmental issues and other matters. He also served as mayor of Newport. To Dot and his two daughters and families we wish to convey our sympathy. ■ Norman and **Irene Fernandez Anderson** spent the months of February and March in Venice, FL. They enjoyed golf, although Irene says she tires after nine holes. They are fortunate to have son Norman and family nearby. Their other son, Kirk, and his wife are finishing up Ph.D.s in NV. ■ In March, **Ruthie Skinner** visited with **B. G. DeVeer** at her retirement home in Farmington, CT, and found her doing okay. Ruthie joined her sister at the Isle of Pines in SC for three weeks in April, happily missing a snowy VT. She was looking forward to the graduation of two granddaughters in May and June, one from middle school and one from high school. The latter was accepted at Middlebury and six other colleges, but will be in the honors program at UConn with a full Merit Scholarship. Our congratulations to her. ■ A most welcome belated Christmas letter arrived from **Bert Waite Markland** and Bill in late March. Bill had health problems in '96, starting with shingles and an arthritic hip which resulted in a total hip replacement in January. They had lots of help from their children, and Bill is beginning to feel fine. What they

Nearly 60 years after graduating from Middlebury, '38 classmates Bet Osborne Hadden Peelor, Louise Hoyt Short, Polly Overton Camp, and Nelson Camp enjoyed lunch together in Vero Beach, FL.

missed most during their travails was the ability to play golf. We hope this year will see them back on the course. ■ **Tom** and **Gert Bittle Murray** met **Carol** and **Thor Gustafson** for lunch at the Hotel Thayer in West Point on February 6. As usual, contact with Middlebury friends is energizing and we had a great visit. Gert reported a long phone conversation with **Dot Wing Davenport**, who has been doing some traveling from her home in Nova Scotia. It was rewarding to have news of her. ■ **Olive Holbrook Nagle** had a correction for an item we wrote in the winter column, about her attending a series on the architecture of music at the Smithsonian. It was Schoolboy Rowe '38 who composed "High, high up on the hill," not Timothy, his son. Great to hear Olive is in good health and spirits and looking forward to the 60th. ■ **Bob Cushman** was a little sick of shoveling snow when he wrote us in March, but he and Correan were planning to visit their daughter and family in the Louisville area in April. Bob has been doing some preliminary work on our reunion, which we much appreciate. ■ **Joyce MacKenzie Cropsey** wrote in April (via a most welcome birthday card to Carol) that she was flying to DC for the national convention of the DAR. She was to give reports as national chairman of the Microfilm Center and preparing for a filming in early May for a video. ■ Much to our great surprise and delight, **A. Roger Clarke** surfaced in person on April 10 as he was visiting a sister in western NJ. He came for lunch and we had a wonderful afternoon of great conversation. Roger filled in many fascinating details on his life and recited some of his poetry. Roger looks in great shape and it was a special treat to have this visit with him.

1940

Class Secretaries: *Bob and Bobbie Plumer Alden, 51 Otterside Ct., Middlebury, VT 05753.*

Spring was late arriving in Middlebury this year and we even had a foot of snow on April 18. It was a short spring sport season, but when the snow was cleared off the fields, we enjoyed watching the men's and women's lacrosse games. Both teams were excellent and deserve a lot of credit. May 19 was the annual Middlebury Cape Cod cocktail party held at the Dennis Inn in Dennis. Hot and cold hors d'oeuvres were served. Win Cobb '55 was in charge and did an excellent job. The Cape Cod Middlebury alumni golfers, playing the seventh annual Cape Cod Golf Classic, joined the group. Guests from the college included Bill Beaney, coach of our third National Championship hockey team; Russ Reilly, the newly appointed athletics director; Mike Schoenfeld '73, VP for enrollment planning, and Kelly Kerner, associate director of capital gifts. Bob and I were happy to be at our summer home in West Dennis so that we could attend. ■ **Charles Straight** wrote from central FL that in April he was bitten by a great Dane that he was trying to chase out of his yard. His favorite powderpuff bush was zapped by a one-day frost in January. He and Paula are back to dancing three times a week after her back operation. No jitterbugging yet. Sounds good, Charlie. ■ **Barbara Peek Loftin** says she loved Austin, TX, but she is now "extremely enthusiastic about this new way of life" at her retirement community in VA, where she is close to "the District" and her niece and family in Falls Church. "Lots of nice people, couples, widows and widowers. Almost too much to enjoy." Her new address is 12222 Cathedral Dr., Lake Ridge, VA 22192. ■ **Eugene Winslow** writes: "Last summer we sold our home on the seacoast of NH and in November we bought a home overlooking most of Lake Winnipesaukee on Moultonboro Neck. We still have our cottage on Stinson Lake. Two months ago I lost the sight of my right eye because of inflammation of arteries of my temple. I am now being treated successfully with oral cortisone." Thanks for writing, Eugene, and best of luck. ■ Where is the rest of our Class of 1940? No news—no column. Please help by sending some news so that we can stay in print.

1941

Class Secretary: *Lester W. Ingalls, P.O. Box 583, Middlebury, VT 05753.*

We are sorry to report the death of **Mary Nelson Loud**'s husband, Willard, on December 27, 1996. We send the condolences of the class to Mary and her family. ■ **Bill Littlehale** is continuing his acting career, appearing as the salesman in Robert Anderson's Broadway hit *You Know I Can't Hear You When the Water's Running* at the Little Theatre in New Smyrna Beach, FL, in April. ■ Al and **Denise "Dinny" Peloquin Coenen** have celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary at their shore cottage in CT. Thirty-plus family, including nieces, nephews, and cousins, gathered for a week together on that occasion. ■ **Edith Grimm Miller** was surprised to receive an invitation to return to the College for an "ice" hockey get-together since, in our day, "field" hockey was the predominant women's sport. Nowadays hockey is all-inclusive! ■ **Jean Connor** entertained a mini-reunion at luncheon when her retirement community, Wake Robin in Shelburne, VT, held an open house in February. Joining her for the festivities were **Margaret "Miggles" Whittlesey**, **Margaret Shaub**, Sue and **Roger Griffith**, and **Helen "Westie" Burbank**. ■ Priscilla and **John Hicks** enjoyed a two-week Elderhostel program in Guadalajara, Mexico, early this year, complete with Mariachi music, Folkloria de Mexico ballet, Orozoco murals, lovely weather, sunny terraces and plazas, fountains, etc., the whole thing. John was recently honored as "Volunteer of the Year" by the Carmel, CA, Public Library Foundation. He is serving his 10th year as a trustee of the Robinson Jeffers Tor House Foundation and was reelected for another year as its president. **Joan Calley Cooper** visited the Hickses recently for a long, talkative, leisurely Sunday luncheon. ■ Regretfully, word has been received of the death of **Helen Rice Nugent**, who passed away in February. Her husband, Jack Nugent, died in January 1996. Our deepest condolences go to her sons, daughter, and grandchildren. A memorial appears elsewhere in this issue. ■ A reminder: As we anticipate the 200th anniversary of our College and the Bicentennial Campaign, remember that contributions to the College may be designated for the Class of 1941 Memorial Fund, a most worthy endeavor.

1943

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. J. G. Krieble (Amanda Sanborne), 3646 Tolland Rd., Shaker Heights, OH 44122; and Dr. John S. Gale, 24 Beach Rd., Gloucester, MA 01930.*

We regret to report the death of **Jack Middlebrook**, who spent two years with us prior to Army service, on February 3, 1997, in Westmore, VT, where he had lived for many years. A memorial appears elsewhere in this issue. ■ No longer practicing law and now retired from politics, **Earle Bishop** is still living in Chittenden, VT, near Rutland, where his contractor-builder son resides. Two daughters live in Falmouth, MA, and he visits them occasionally. Earle says he'll be at the 55th, as long as **Stan Tupper** returns. Stan, please note! ■ Fielding and **Elly Reier Brown** visited their youngest daughter (whose husband is in the diplomatic corps) in Burma in February. They stopped in Thailand and Laos on the way, and also visited Egypt and Switzerland. Elly tells us that Burma is "beautiful, but not really easy living." ■ Ed '40 and **Barbara Roberts Ormsby** both enjoy travel and were trying to arrange another trip this summer. ■ **Bruce George** remains in Troy, OH, where he still does some insurance work, but is chiefly involved with the world of music. He sings in the church choir, as well as with the Dayton Philharmonic Chorus. He expected to participate in the annual Troy City Square concert this summer. He's also planning "Ice Music Weekends" for Chicago, Indianapolis, and Cincinnati this year. He reports that wife Harriet Lindenberger George '44 is well, except for some arthritis. ■ Liz and **Frank Goldsmith** were married 50 years ago November '96 and celebrated with a cruise around Cape Horn in February '97. During World War II, Frank was in Italy with a Medical Corps Evacuation Hospital attached to the 5th Army. He returned to Italy under much more pleasant circumstances in October '96, visiting Orvieto, Assisi, and Perugia in Umbria and Tuscany. In about two years, he and Liz are planning to leave their home of 40-plus years and move to a Marriott continuing care unit in the Stamford-Greenwich area. ■ **Rod Hemphill** says he's retired, but sounds quite busy. He continues to be very active working with alcoholics through AA. Patients being discharged from alcohol rehabilitation centers are often referred to his group for continuing support and follow up. Rod also functions as a Hospice volunteer in Westerly. His wife, Anong, whom he met in Thailand, is an excellent tennis player with a rating of 3.5, which tennis aficionados will comprehend. One of their three daughters lives nearby in Westerly, one in CO, and one in Saudi Arabia, where Rod and Anong have twice visited. They have also traveled to the Caribbean, AK, England, and Italy. ■ Remember that the 55th Reunion is coming up next year. Set aside the weekend of May 29-31, 1998, for the gathering of the class!

1944

Class Secretaries: *Dr. and Mrs. Neil Atkins (Marylu Graham), 12 Carter Rd., New London, NH 03257.*

After a pre-holiday visit from all her children, **Marjorie Jolivette Manning** spent a vacation with daughter Becky in Belize, snorkeling, beach walking, birdwatching, and sleeping. Sounds great to us. ■ **Alvin Rathbun** was married on April 5 to Sally Lemoin in the Woodside (CA) Village Chapel, with **Alfred Boissevain** serving as best man. A trip to Italy followed in June. Congratulations and best wishes to you, Sally and Alvin. ■ Joyce and **Michael Kolligian** are having an exciting time these days with the arrival of a second granddaughter, the impending marriage of a son, and a Distinguished Alumni Award for Joyce from Colby-Sawyer College in New London. At the same

graduation ceremony, **Elizabeth Mercer McChrystal**'s brother, William, received a Distinguished Service Award. ■ Chuck and **Ruth Wheaton Evans** made the most of their return trip from FL by stopping to visit **William** and **Ingrid Monk Stevenson** at their daughter's home in Virginia Beach and then on to spend the night with **Nancy Read** at her new location in Bridgewater, NJ. ■ A telephone call to **Lewis Ensinger** informs us that he is continuing to enjoy retirement and following the successful careers of his two daughters. He also revealed that his brother, **Ferd Ensinger**, took an Olympic cruise to Turkey and Greece.

1945

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Robert W. Allen (Marian Bailey), 2175 S. Ocean Blvd., #206, Delray Beach, FL 33483; and Mr. Peter Q. McKee, 26 Turtleback Road, P.O. Box 197, Sunapee, NH 03782.*

Dottie Laux O'Brien enjoys writing a bimonthly humor column in the *Manchester (VT) Journal*, a weekly newspaper. "Into the third year and amazingly haven't run out of ideas yet. The more dire the subject, the more challenging it is to put a funny spin on it. I've done a few on Middlebury way back when, and readers seem to get a kick out of the 'ancient history.' Fun to start a new calling when you hit 70!" Dottie reports that **Shirley Miller Stearns** has become a sculptor, the latest subject being an ice skater. ■ **Betts Allen Sutman** and husband Bob were attending granddaughter Dana's graduation from the Univ. of MN in May. Dana coaches tennis and will return to the Univ. of MN in the fall for more pre-med courses. Betts was attending the annual mini-reunion at Sardi's in May, with **Alice Frederickson Porter, Paula Knight Jeffries, Ann Robinson Walker, Betty Casey Wallace, Joanne Higgins Wolfley,** Barbara Rupp Lister '46, and **Mew Wisotzkey McClellan.** Maybe there were also a few husbands, like **Alan Wolfley** and Bruce McClellan there, as there were last year. ■ **Marian Bailey Allen**'s granddaughter, Abbie, took a semester of her junior year (UNC Chapel Hill) in Ecuador, doing language study in Quito and environmental studies on the headwaters of the Amazon and in the Galapagos Islands. ■ **Alan** and **Joanne Higgins Wolfley** are glad that son Bill and his family have relocated to Plano, TX, after all those years in Bogota, Colombia.

E-Mail Directory

Find a friend through our new alumni directory. http://www.digitalfrontier.com/middalum/index.html

1946

Class Secretaries: *Mary Elizabeth Cummings Nordstrom (Mrs. Everett R.), 10 Inverness Rd., 10 Inverness Rd., Pinehurst, NC 28374; and Joan Campbell Shaw (Mrs. Douglas P.), Cottage St., RR 2, Box 3412, Manchester Center, VT 05255.*

In April, Al and **Eileen Luz Johnston** joined Neal and **Cindy Darby Westmoreland** at Sunset Beach, NC, where they had a great time with '46ers who have been getting together for about 15 years (formerly at Hilton Head). Others gathering this year included **Mary "Cas" Caswell Ingalls, Marilyn "Breezie" Arey McGeehan,** Doug and Cam (**Joan Campbell Shaw**), Bill and **Sheila Schmidt Rowland.** Cas said they spent the winter in IN, with trips to VT and time in FL. While in FL, they spent a great weekend with Cindy and Neal at Palm Coast, where they also saw **Ross** and **Vava Stafford Brown** in their new home. Breezie reports that her No. 3 child, Debbie, was married to Jack Kennedy on January 5 on Long Island. She visited Neal and Cindy in Palm Coast in April, having spent three great months in Destin, FL. Sheila enthused about two wonderful lunches, one with Va and Ross in Palm Coast, and one with Don '47 and **Mary Nasmith Means** in Oakton, VA, on the Rowlands' way home from Marathon Key in February. From all these accounts, it would appear that the new Palm Coast home of Vava and Ross Brown has become a major tourist attraction! ■ In June, John and **Marcey Lynn Krum** were off to Sacramento to attend the eighth grade graduation of daughter Deborah's youngest daughter. Their other CA granddaughter is a high school junior who is looking at Middlebury and other topnotch colleges. Marcey and John were flying to Paris in July to visit daughter Kate and their two "French grandchildren." They were taking a train to Alsace-Lorraine—where John saw combat in World War II—and continuing to Zurich to visit son John and their three "Swiss grandchildren." ■ **Margaret "Muckie" Hood Kennedy** escaped the Minneapolis winter for a while by going to Puerto Rico in February. A meeting for husband B.J. gave Muckie an opportunity to enjoy the warm sun and soft breezes. They looked forward to spending summer time at their cabin on a northern MN lake. Three of their four children are in the area (one is in Rochester, NY), so they won't be lonely. Muckie also enjoys singing in a community choir. ■ **Mary Elizabeth Cummings Nordstrom** reports: I was reading my Barnard magazine and noted in the 1946 class notes that **Jeanne Lewis Fitzgerald** died on September 27, 1996, in Poughkeepskie, NY, where she made her home. "Looie," as we called her, lived on the fourth floor of Pearsons with us during freshman year. Wartime took her as a transfer to Barnard—as it did **Jayne Robertson Humberger,** the late **Betty Lou Chamberlain Swenson, Barbara Busing Harris,** and **Dottie Anderson.** I reconnected with Jeanne in 1991 and learned that she was a published poet. She had published three books of poems at the time of her death—*Repairing a House, Second Childhood,* and *Akin to Fire.* At our 45th Reunion, I read to the class a few of the poems from her second book. Her work also appeared in various periodicals, including the *Vassar Review, Barrytown Explorer, Beloit Journal, Blue Unicorn,* and the magazine of the Composers, Authors and Artists of America. Also a musician, Jean composed song settings for several of her lyric poems. ■ **Faith Weber Frase** of Nashville has begun chemotherapy, following her third surgery for cancer. She returned home from the hospital on May 3 and she has our multiple upbeat thoughts and prayers. ■ Fred '47 and **Julie Boss Goodridge** celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary in the August after our reunion (which they could not attend). Four children and 11 grandchildren gathered from AK, NY, and NH for a celebration at Eastham on Cape Cod. She remembers with pleasure "that last semester in Forest." ■ **Barbara "Fuff" Kingsley** says she is holding her own in the contest with Parkinsons' and that she is doing breathing exercises—probably such as Dr. Andrew Weil recommends in *Time* magazine (May 12). "Lady," a marbleized, tortoise-shell, brindle cat, is her new companion now that rules have changed to allow cats in her retirement home. Upbeat thoughts and prayers for Fuff, too. ■ **Dorothy Anderson Elmore** lives near San Luis Obispo, south of San Francisco and 100 miles north of Santa Barbara. She and husband Ernest spent another beautiful winter in Mexico and were traveling this summer with a motor home caravan to AK. ■ Barbara Harris received a January thank-you note from **Robert Terrill,** expressing appreciation for reunion pictures. "After 50 years it was great to see how people you knew a little (or not at all) had matured and become filled with experience, wisdom, and tolerance." In a postscript he said that Rose Hull Terrill '47 would not be attending her Middlebury reunion, as they will be in Switzerland at that time. We hope they will send a direct report of their travels, as Cam and Mary need news from classmates. ■ **Mary Elizabeth Cummings Nordstrom** planned to attend a choral workshop in Santa Barbara (partly as a fringe benefit of her position as organist/director at the Congregational Church of Pinehurst) under the leadership of British conductor Sir David Willcocks at Casa St. Maria, a short commute from the home of Mary's daughter, Phyllis. As division manager for Typhoon Software, Phyllis is in charge of marketing a new product performing voice to computer dictation, compatible with Corell Word Perfect. (Bill Gates has one for Microsoft Windows, you know!) Mary Elizabeth has discovered that she can surf the World Wide Web at Sandhills Community College library. She recommends that you find a community site for Web surfing, or encourage your community to provide one.

1948

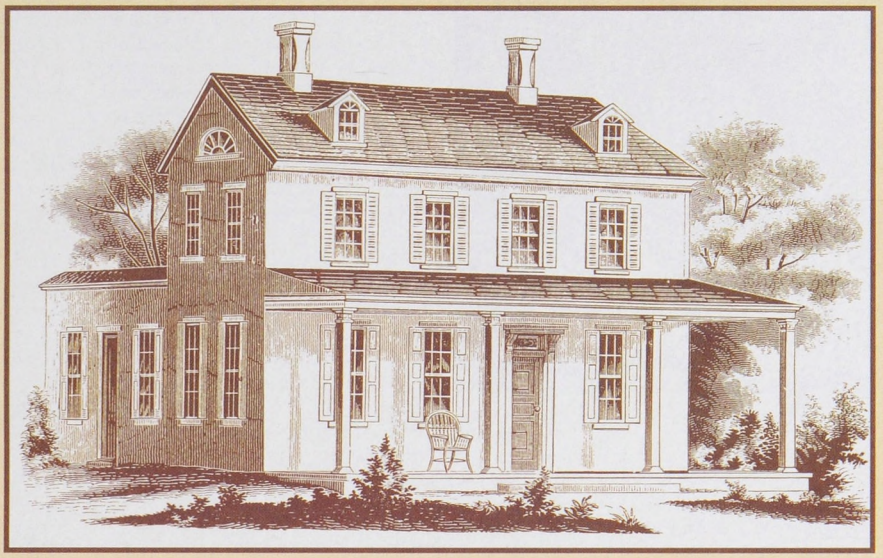
Class Secretaries: *Mr. and Mrs. Robert Kellogg (Marya Steele), 7 Murdock Ct., Middlebury, VT 05753.*

Christ Christ said he was "enjoying my stay in Naples, FL, with tennis and my Macintosh computer." He writes: "I've semi-retired from law in Spartanburg, SC. Got to Naples, FL, in November 1996. It's nicknamed 'Paradise.' I believe the nickname is justified. Plan on going to Charlotte, NC, for the summer and fall and back to Naples for the winter." ■ Your 50th Reunion committee members are expecting you in May of 1998. Some of them had a busy and productive weekend recently, preparing for that anniversary: **Stew Washburn, Whitey** and **Judy Little Frew, Sandy Rosenberg, Elizabeth Reid Buzby, Dick Caswell, Niels Fischer,** and your secretaries. You will hear much more about the plans from the committee and Mona Meyers Wheatley '56. Start planning and packing.

1949

Class Secretaries: *Patricia Allen Guthrie, P.O. Box 1804, Wolfeboro, NH 03894; and the Rev. Harold Richardson, 39 Spinners Run, South Windsor, CT 06074.*

Word has been received of the death of Harriet Perkins, widow of Prof. Perley Perkins, on April 4, 1997, at the age of 96. Prof. Perkins died in 1971. Harriet moved to Middlebury in 1924, at the



Charity Begins at Home

"Our children have now moved out of the nest and out of town. They have houses of their own and do not want to inherit ours. Sure, they would like to inherit the *cash value* of our home, but not the home itself."

There are many charitable alternatives to the malaise of allowing a home—or vacation home—to inflate the size of a taxable estate, causing problems for our heirs. It is best to learn how to transfer *value* to our loved ones. In fact, there are several wonderful ways to continue lifetime living in a home while enjoying the immediate tax benefits and emotional satisfaction from a creative, future, charitable planned gift of that home.

In the past five years alone, Middlebury has received creative planned gifts of homes and other real estate from people between the ages of 55 and 91, in the following places: Armonk and White Plains, N.Y.; Belgrade, Mont.; Bethesda, Md.; Boston, Mass.; Centerbrook, Conn.; Cornwall, Lincoln, Middlebury (four), and Underhill, Vt.; and Washington, D.C. The gifts have ranged in size from $75,242 to $875,342, with a total value of nearly $4 million from these 14 gifts.

Ed Sommers '60, Middlebury's director of planned giving, would like to share with you some interesting ways you could consider making a gift of your home or vacation home to Middlebury while retaining the important rights to residency and/or lifetime income. Call him at (802) 443-5200, send e-mail to Ed.Sommers@middlebury.edu/, or write him at Forest Hall, Middlebury College, Middlebury, VT 05753.

The "South Florida Middlebury Golf Classic" is growing every year (see 1953 column).

time of her marriage, and lived there until 1991, when she sold her home on Adirondack View and moved to ME with her daughter, **Patricia Perkins Flagg**. We send the sympathy of the class to Patricia and all the family. Other survivors are son Eric Perkins '62, daughter-in-law Trish McCabe Perkins '48 (widow of Harriet's son, **Stanwood**, who died in 1988), and four grandchildren, including Cheryl Flagg Maitland '75. ■ Dave and **Pat Allen Guthrie** spent the winter in Vero Beach, FL, where they got together for dinner with Paul and **Ann Holt Watkins**. The Watkinses own a condo in Vero, where they spend three or four months a year. Ann is an active volunteer at the Book Depot Store, where the Vero Beach library sells donated books and discarded library books. The Guthries also saw George and **Rachel Adkins Platt**, who were on their way from the west coast of FL and to Rochester to prepare for a ski trip in Switzerland with one of their children and family. ■ **Rollie Boucher** reports he's been running his oil and gas business for 20 years out in CO. He still enjoys a round or two of golf. His daughter, Pamela Boucher DeGregorio '83, lives in Chicago, and he's blessed with two grandchildren. We send the condolences of the class to the Boucher family on the death of Rollie's brother, **Bob Boucher**, after a two-year battle with cancer. ■ In West Hartford, CT, **Doug Christie** is a retired teacher and principal with a strong interest in conservation and promoting the Appalachian Trail. He has a daughter in East Middlebury, VT, as well as family and friends in Middlebury. ■ **Don Fowler**, a retired Episcopal priest in Readfield, ME, has been busy as an interim pastor, when he's not camping with wife Shirley Davidson Fowler '48. They're familiar with the Gaspé, Nova Scotia, and Prince Edward Island. They also keep busy with their eight grandchildren. ■ **Ernie Hunter**, a retired middle school principal in Fitchburg, MA, took a March trip to Sicily, where he saw Mt. Etna. Ernie and wife Inga report that their family physician in Fitchburg is Paul Cochrane '51. Ernie also saw Don Stillman '48 recently in Jaffrey, NH. ■ The **Dave Thompsons** and **Kyle Prescotts** spent three weeks in April in the area of Granada on the Costa Tropical in Spain. They took some day trips, played some golf, and soaked in the Spanish sun. They returned to Middlebury in May for Commencement and then reunion weekend. Eleanor Barker Prescott and Perry Maurer Thompson celebrate their 50th Reunions next year! Don't forget the 50th for the Class of '49 in '99!

1950

Class Secretaries: *Ms. Barbara J. Parker (parkerbj@aol.com and parkeb@jdt.net.com), 13 Burnham Place, Fair Lawn, NJ 07410 (fax 201/475-1545); and Ms. Barbara Kraft Packer (fapjr@aol.com), 48 Sunset Dr., Summit, NJ 07901.*

Co-secretary **Barbara Kraft Packer** and husband Tod were touring Italy while I held down the fort in May. I received a beautiful postcard from Barb from Florence, where she and Tod steeped themselves in Renaissance painting (Barb's favorite: the room full of Botticelli's work at the Uffizi gallery). They had already visited Assisi and were headed for Siena. ■ A great letter from **Dex Whittinghill** (dated April 2) was written as he and wife Norma (Horsford '51) were huddling by the fireplace in a heatless, powerless house, sitting out a late-winter snowstorm in Lexington, MA. The electricity had been off for 48 hours and counting. Norma and Dex recently celebrated her birthday by going out to lunch with Sally and Bob Whittier '49. Dex plays tennis every Tuesday with Charlie Butts '48. Dex was dusting off his golf clubs while wistfully waiting for the snow to melt. ■ Enclosed in the letter from Dex was an article in the *Lexington Minuteman* about ever-active activist **Jacki Brooks Davison**. For many years, Jackie has been heavily involved in community affairs. It all started when her late husband, a CPA, "deserted" her every April to help clients meet their income-tax deadline on time and on target. She was looking for her own niche-and she found more than one. She has just finished a six-year stint on the Lexington Planning Board. She is a former member of the standing school building committee, the Lexington School Committee, the town meeting, the council on aging, Friends of the Carey Memorial Library Board, the South Lexington Civic Association, and the Historical Society. Somehow, she fitted in a career, too. She was a third grade teacher and a textbook editor prior to 1972, when she became an assistant to the late Sen. Paul Tsongas. From 1973 to 1979, she was director of volunteer services at Middlesex County Hospital in Waltham and then (until 1988) she was director of activities at Country Club Heights Retirement Apartments in Woburn. Jacki's husband, Robert, died in 1994. Son Brooks Davison is an accountant in NYC; daughter Laurie Davison Croasman is a nurse in Gainesville, FL. ■ When we caught up with **Doris Gould Malaspina**, we interrupted her in the midst of one of her favorite activities—gardening. An elementary school teacher until her retirement three years ago, Doris was instrumental in helping set up user-friendly classrooms in the private school in which she taught. Instead of lining the kids up alphabetically in rows of chairs, the school installed round tables at which the students could take part in lively discussions, as well as participate in the entire group. Makes sense, doesn't it? Mother of four, Doris enjoys the traveling circuit to visit children dispersed from Queens, NY, to HI. Husband Alex still works at Coca Cola Co., headquartered in Atlanta. ■ At the time of this writing, class secretary and freelance journalist **Barbara Parker** is eagerly awaiting the great escape from her computer to fly to a gathering of all three daughters and one son-in-law in Conifer, CO. The plan is to go to Glenwood Springs, where there is hiking, biking, and rafting. Was I insulted when my youngest daughter expressed concern that I might fall off the raft because I am so small? Yes. I pointed out that I am the best swimmer and also plan to wear a life jacket. After CO, I'm joining the same youngest daughter in San Francisco, where we always have fun. Would like to tuck in some hiking at Big Sur and Point Reyes. People are asking if I will really join four choruses again next season. The answer is probably a self-indulgent "yes." Please keep in touch. We love it when you write us about all your activities. And sometimes you busy people are hard to reach by phone.

1951

Class Secretaries: *Meg Curry Gregg (Mrs. Donald P.), 21 Mead Rd., Armonk, NY 10504; and James D. Ross, RD 2, Box 540, Middlebury, VT 05753.*

In CO since 1952, **Ruth Harris Carlson** and Ken '50 enjoy life on a mini-ranch (7 1/2 acres) northwest of Denver, where they raise Nubian goats. (Ruth reminded me of the Harris dairy farm in Middlebury.) Ken has moved his geology consulting office home, but there's still time for fishing, hunting, hiking, and skiing. ■ **Martha (Marty) O'Brien Fenn** is in her 27th year working at the Brattleboro, VT, Memorial Hospital Library. She said her home was also crammed with books in preparation for the AAUW book sale. Son Brian and his wife live in Sweden and son Brad is in Lowell, MA. ■ When I (**Meg Curry Gregg**) called **Carolyn Sackett Coleburn** in Rye, NY, Ken '50 answered: "She'll be home Tuesday; she's co-leading a group of 15 friends on a two-week trip to Turkey." Sounds like fun. ■ Paul '53 and **Corolyn Johnson Hudson** in Windsor, CT, for 30 years, have six children and eight grandchildren. "Johnny" has volunteered for years at the Hartford Hospital and the newly opened Hospice Center. For lighter hours, she enjoys playing in a bell choir. ■ Norm '53 and **Joan Allen Armour** were polishing up their cowboy boots in Simsbury, CT, heading to TX for the May 19 marriage of **Willard Jackson** and Carolyn Bennett Wood '61. Best wishes to the newlyweds! ■ After our reunion last year, **Eleanor Flandreau Josset** and Philippe traveled to the Beaujolais district of France with their two Middlebury daughters for a family wedding. Eleanor, who has lived in Bridport, VT, for eight years, remarked on the construction work on the west side of the campus for social houses and (soon) the new science center. ■ **Eleanor Wampler Majer** has been working 15 years for a specialized mail services firm in Chantilly, VA. She's happy her two children and four grandchildren all live in VA, too. Ellie keeps in close touch with **Caroline (Stevie) Wheeler**, so I phoned *her* next. Stevie now works only two days a week at the Little Book Store in Hinsdale, IL, which she owned for 12 years. As a docent for the Lyric Opera, she lectures at high schools, libraries, and retirement homes. She also volunteers as a driver for the Little Brothers' Friends of the Elderly, a non-denominational organization originating in France. Busy lady. Stevie and **Char Clark Hay** (from Rolling Meadows, IL) and **Joyce Boardman Kurr** (of Clinton, NY) were planning a mini-reunion with **Jeanne Flauss Keiter** at her home in Madison, NJ. Rehearsal for our 50th? ■ There was another mini-reunion in early spring when **Ed** and **Jean Maintain Higgins**

went south from MA to join **Ellie Hight Morris** and Irv '53 at the Hilton Head Island, SC, home of **Beth Huey Newman** and Jim '50. The Morrises took the Higginses up to their beach condo at Harbor Island, SC, golfing and talking all the way. ■ Sadly, we must report the recent death of **JoAnne Faucher Miller**. Our class extends sympathy to her daughter, Leslie Miller Sheidler '80, and to her son, Brian F. Miller '79.

1953

Class Secretaries: *Dr. and Mrs. David Clemens (Carol Jennings), P.O. Box 962, Hallstead, PA 18822 (CClemens@epix.net).*

Are you an Internet traveler? **Clemie Wininger Gregory** keeps trying to convince her secondhand computer to cooperate, and let her enter this new world. Keep at it, Clemie—you're sure to succeed! No lack of things to do in Clemie's current world: reading, gardening, knitting, singing in the University Community Chorus, and working as a volunteer for neighborhood and church projects. She still considers Asheville, NC, a wonderful place to live. Son Greg (30) has one more year of graduate school at UNC; daughter Ruth is with Norell Corp., still loving Atlanta. Clemie's planned trips for this year included Scotland in June and San Francisco in September. ■ **Bob Arel**, another retiree, keeps busy with travel, church activities, and substitute teaching at the local high school. Last summer he spent a month visiting AK, his 50th state. From his home in Deland, FL, he drove to British Columbia, switched to the "Alaska Marine Highway" ferry to Sitka, Juneau, and Skagway, and then continued by car through the Yukon Territory to Fairbanks and Denali National Park. Bob reports, "the scenery is fantastic but the roads are terrible. See you all next year!" ■ The Rev. **Rachel Henry Kurt** sends greetings from St. John, VI, where she is head of the English as a Second Language program. She is also secretary of the Coral Bay Yacht Club, where husband Jim is commodore. Both are helping the club sponsor the VI entry for the 2000 AD America's Cup race: "If we win, y'all come on down for 2004!" As usual, they headed for ME around Memorial Day to spend the summer, this year in their "new" 1828 home in Cherryfield on the Narraguagus River. The site includes a deep hole where spawning salmon stop to rest. ■ **Phyl Laidlaw Herring** finally returned a class information request card! She and Jim recently moved to 605 Greene St., Camden, SC 29020 (tel. and fax 803/432-0239), where she designs the architecture of gardens in Charlotte and environs. Jim's retirement includes the antiques business, land development, and writing. They've been summering in Bath, England, where Jim consulted with Roman Baths and Phyl continued her work with a piano mentor. For fun and camaraderie Phyl recommends playing in a piano quartet, and—for "keeping the brain cells active"—learning a new instrument, the violin. So far her repertoire consists of an expert rendition of "Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star." ■ **Chuck Mraz** writes from Destin, FL, that in June of '93 he and Lia finally retired from their days in Asia, having spent 12 years based in Singapore and Tokyo. They have finished their new home in "the world's luckiest fishing village." After some delay caused by hurricane Opal damage, the house is complete, the boat is in the slip, and they are trying to learn about fishing. Although the diving isn't as good as Truk Lagoon, Chuck reports it Okay, but he considers the 100- to 160-foot-deep dives required pretty hard on a 65-year-old! Visitors are welcome any time. ■ On May 1 Don and **Debbie Ellis McIntire** are moving west to rent their son's house, while he and his family are in Salt Lake City extending his degree in pediatric psychiatry. "After that, who knows!" Their interim address is 401 W. Wilson Avenue, Spokane, WA 99208. The McIntires will miss the Trumbull, CT, area, with its endless possibilities for singing in good choruses and taking great classes in New Haven and NYC, but are excited about their new adventure. Last year they had super trips to Greece and China, as well as Elderhostels in Siberia and Texas. ■ **Bob Prosser**, who was the 1997 John's Island (FL) Singles Croquet Champion, raises sheep in west TX and traveled in March to the Galapagos Islands, where he swam with the sea lions. You have achieved a great variety in your life, Bob! The youngest of his five children, Lindsay Stanley, graduated from Vanderbilt in May. ■ **Bill** and **Ann Austin Brackett** retired in January from World Neighbors and moved to a two-bedroom town house at 2884 West Long Circle Unit #D, Littleton, CO 80120-8190 (tel. 303/734-1322). They'd like to hear from any of the Class of '53 in the area. ■ **Betsy Strong Kent** and husband Bob are biking across the country. Last year they cycled from Seattle to Calgary, where daughter Ann lives. This May they were returning to Calgary and trying to make it to Detroit. Betsy is ski racing (Masters) in the same class as Janie Rupp Cooke '52, and had a nice visit with **Ann Golding Davis** at the Dartmouth Skiway when racing there. ■ **Mary Gamble Callanan** says retirement does have its advantages—namely the time and wherewithal to travel and see the world. We second that! Spring of '96 found them in Tuscany, where with friends they rented a stone farmhouse for two weeks: a "heavenly" experience. In the fall Mary spent 10 days in CA, including a couple of days in San Francisco with Bunny Wells Frisbie '52. The Callanans find it difficult to leave ME in the summer—it's too short to miss—so they're still deciding where to head in the fall. ■ **Janet Spurr Cymbala** has moved to Cape Cod (19 Surrey Ln., Harwick, MA 02645) to be near daughter Maggie, son-in-law Jon, and grandson Caleb (14 mos.). She's enjoying her new home very much, finding Cape Cod "so beautiful." ■ When **Clark Alvord** wrote, he was enjoying spring's green grass and daffodils, reminiscing about his winter's skiing on Stratton Mountain and in Sun Valley, ID, where he was joined by a son from Silicon Valley and a daughter from Portland, OR. His wife Harriet teaches the Swedish language at UConn, Trinity, and West Hartford's continuing education program. "The 45th—Wow! Seems like a lot of years, doesn't it? But still like yesterday! Looking forward to seeing all our classmates next May—will be fun." ■ Mention of **Millard Davis**'s new book, *Natural Pathways in New Jersey* was made in the spring issue's Class Connections. Now classmates can see a photograph of his daughter and her two daughters in the May 1997 issue of *Ranger Rick Nature Magazine*. ❖ ***PHOTO CAPTION:*** The South Florida Middlebury Golf Classic is beginning to rival our reunions! Held this year in early February, participants included (front row) **Sue Valentine Jennings**, Eileen Paulson, Dave (Scooter) Paulson '52, Carol Tilton, (second row) Ann Decker Herring '54, Don (Mac) MacLean '51, Ellie Hight Morris '51, Barbara MacLean, **Dick Ireland**, Sandy Ireland, Joe Fox '48, (back row) **Dick (Fish) Herring, Gardner (Buzz) Tilton, Irv Morris, Don (Crock) Beers**, and **Chuck (Skippy) Jennings**. Don Beers claims it's "not much serious golf, but very serious fun" and suggests that anybody interested in joining them next February call him at 813/253-3422 or 813/254-3011.

1954

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Robert B. Nickerson (Nancy Whittemore) (jvgn83a@prodigy.com), Masons Island, 4 Osprey Lane, Mystic, CT 06355; and Mr. M. Richard Davenport, P.O. Box 365, High Falls, NY 12440.*

Chris Van Curan is chief operating officer and partner in a staffing services business (serving only the insurance industry) with offices in Lynnfield (MA), Hartford, and NYC. He still finds time to play tennis and work on home brewing skills. About a year ago Chris joined the Executive Service Corp. to do volunteer consulting to nonprofit organizations in New England. Chris and wife Sandy spend summers on a lake in Norway, ME, and they recently enjoyed a week at Lake Tahoe, with great skiing conditions at Heavenly Valley, Squaw Mountain, and Kirkwood. Before Christmas they plan to take a cruise through the Panama Canal from Mexico to FL. ■ **Chuck** and **Maureen Kane Steinecke** spend their summers next to the "world's most beautiful golf course" in Winter Harbor, ME. Last October they had a wonderful trip to Central Europe (Prague, Vienna, Budapest, and Berlin). Chuck spent a month working in Berlin immediately after the wall went up in late '61, so it was interesting to see the changes that have taken place over the ensuing 35 years. Daughter Ann has her Ph.D. in English from the Univ. of MD and is fully employed. Chuck is joining the board of trustees at Prince George's Community College, while Maureen continues her consulting activities. They both enjoy regular indoor winter athletic activity, including a water aerobics program—good exercise regardless of the weather. ■ **Nancy "Whit" Whittemore Nickerson** and **Dick Davenport** and their spouses Nick and Betty had a Class of '54 secretaries' meeting at Manasota Keys in FL. It was difficult concentrating on Middlebury business while watching the sunset over the Gulf of Mexico. We had a lovely visit, catching up with news about all our classmates—and giving equal time to M.I.T. and St. Lawrence Univ. That same day, Dick ran into **Buzz Tilton** at Jacaranda Country Club, where both had good golf rounds. ■ In 1996, **Bill Fletcher** sold his business and retired, due to health problems. Bill and Alma have relocated to Cape Cod (in Osterville), after summering in that area for 50 years. They had been doing a lot of skiing at Loon Mountain, where their son had a townhouse, but unfortunately this state of bliss ended when Bill's cardiologist took his boards away. With a son who is an airline pilot and Alma working as a travel agent, they have had a lot of travel opportunities. Three years ago Bill rented an apartment outside St. Petersburg, Russia, in the town of Pushkin. Two years ago, they toured Scandinavia while he was engaged in some research. He tried to find Bob Kloster '55 in Bergen, but with no luck. After closing his business last year, they took the grand tour of Italy. They hooked up

E-Mail Directory

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Class Act

Helping the Helper

Zane Kotker '56 had published three novels and was living in Manhattan when her husband developed multiple sclerosis at age 45. Though this is the average age people develop chronic disease, "they are not at the point in life when they expect disaster," said Kotker. The disaster, when it occurs, brings with it "a gargantuan loss of wages, a doubled workload, perhaps loss of a sex life, and the distancing of friends and family, who seem distinctly ill at ease in acknowledging a family tragedy of this scope and duration. There are few offers of real help—"Will you be a food bringer? Will you spend the night to let me get out on my own?" Mostly, Kotker says, the reaction (unspoken) is, "Thank God it isn't me."

In a fever of exhaustion and anger, Kotker wrote a "memo" to answer the question "What can I do to help?" that she heard so often in those early months of her husband's illness. Her agent sold that memo to a woman's magazine, and it was the germ of a book, *Mainstay: For the Well Spouse of the Chronically Ill*, which came out in 1988 to an instant audience and rave reviews ("A ground breaking book that reads, incredibly, like a best-selling novel"—*San Francisco Chronicle).*

Now, nine years later, author Kotker (writing under the pseudonym Maggie Strong) is reissuing *Mainstay* herself in paperback due to a constant demand for copies of this classic guide. As a result of the tremendous response to her book, Kotker organized Well Spouse Foundation, a thriving organization. She also continues writing; her latest novel, *Try and Remember*, will be released soon by Random House.

***Mainstay* is not available in bookstores, but can be obtained through the publisher Bradford Books, 160 Main St., Northampton, MA 01060. The book was designed by Dede Cummings '79.**

with an Australian group of ex-rugby players, which made for an interesting trip. They even had a close encounter with the Pope while visiting the Vatican. Italy was Bill's kind of place, with good food, good wine, culture, and history.

1955

Class Secretaries: *Katherine Hughes von Hartz, 111 E. Second St., New York, NY 10009 (212/982-7932); and Frank E. Punderson, Jr., 19 West St., Rutland, VT 05701.*

1956

Class Secretaries: *John Chase, 2000 Sage Canyon Rd., St. Helena, CA 94574; Joan MacKinnon Houghton (willho@aol.com), 422 Taylor Pl., Ithaca, NY 14850; and Lee Goodrich Tupman, 309 Cloverway Dr., Alexandria, VA 22314.*

1957

REUNION

See page 44.

1958

Class Secretaries: *Stephanie Eaton, 112 Pleasant St., Littleton, NH 03561; Joseph E. Mohbat (75610.3476@compuserve.com), 551 Pacific St., Brooklyn, NY 11217; and Ann Parnie Ormsbee, 1699 Candelero Ct., Walnut Creek, CA 04598.*

The College honored our own **Jim Sweatt** with an Alumni Achievement Award at Homecoming '96. Dr. Jim—who was the first African-American to enroll at Washington University's medical school and is the first to head the 5,000-member Dallas chapter of the A.M.A.—is on the faculty of the Univ. of TX Southwestern Medical Center, where he teaches his specialty, thoracic and cardiovascular surgery. Congratulations, Doc! ■ Looking for a friendly roost in Ireland next year—say, in County Galway about an hour north of Shannon and just south of Ashford Castle? Fishing, golf, horsy stuff? All this, and **Gerald Patrick Noonan** and Suzanne for your hosts? As Gerry tells it, regretting his probable absence from our 40th: "I'll be moving to Ireland around August 1 to a large house we've just finished as a bed-and-breakfast. The best part will be that I'll work out of our home and travel throughout Europe for CBS-TV. Suzanne and I had planned to retire next April and open the B&B for summers only; we also purchased a big house outside of Salt Lake City for the winters. CBS-TV asked me to stay on for another couple of years and I said 'only if I can do it from Ireland.' Shockingly, they agreed. So we're selling our house in Chicago and the one in Salt Lake." Gerry has now deferred "final retirement" until the next century and hopes to entice us all to Ireland through a video he'll send to reunion—even promising American plumbing. The Noonans have presided over four marriages in five years (including "three daughters on my tab"). Gerald Patrick won't mind if we remind you that this is just another wonderful step on a road that began on the streets of New York and a scholarship to Middlebury. He has faithfully and generously helped to nurture the fund that got him going. (See page 69 of the winter magazine.) "Thanks for the class notes," Noonan writes. "Amazing how I still anticipate the alumni magazine after nearly 40 years." Prouddaya, man! ■ **Floreal Lavin** retired on June 30, "after 35 years in the international marketing field and flying the earliest 707s to the latest 767s." ■ **Stephanie Eaton** writes: "Life is interesting! But I wonder if what I find interesting is noteworthy enough to share with you folks! Here goes! Best part of my day is when I walk out my kitchen door, Pepzer (neighbor's dog from across the street) hears the latch close and comes bounding up the driveway, and we walk in the back woods for an hour. Today, we heard and watched the glide of a pileated woodpecker. Then there's the evolution of deregulation of the utility industry in NH and reasoning out the best involvement of our legislature in that process. Walking the coral sand of Warwick on Bermuda at sunset is a wonderful balm and balance. Practicing more at the piano and experimenting more at water colors brings satisfaction. And, of course, seeing many of you at our next scheduled meeting, reunion a year from now. Make that note and save the time, folks."

1959

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Anthony Balabon (Kay Shook), 615 Wallace Drive, Wayne, PA 19087; and Dr. Byron H. Koh, 136 Lincoln Ave., Amherst, MA 01002.*

Congratulations to **Dorrie Landry** and William F. Kehoe, who were married in St. Kitts, West Indies, on March 1, 1997. Bill is Dartmouth '55, Harvard Law '63. ■ **John P. Arnold** writes that he recently "finished building a Rotorway 162F helicopter. First liftoff was January 15!" ■ **William Hussey** reported an eventful year. "In June my wife Anita completed her second postdoctoral program. In August son Kendall '89 got married. This fall we purchased a second home in Dennis on Cape Cod. And in January daughter Tara '91 and her husband, Jerry Ward '91, gave us our first grandchild, Samantha Eileen." ■ Former Easterners Barbara and **David Dusing** now love the southern Orange County area of CA. David is regional manager for Republic Steel, a manufacturer of metal doors and frames. The Dusings, who sail the Pa-

cific in their 36-foot boat, have two children, no grandchildren. He doesn't worry about "shakers" that have just caused cracks in the sidewalk. ■ Recently retired from Chase Manhattan after 36 years, **Paul Wise** now works three days a week for the Hudson Valley Bank, but will soon be fully retired. Paul and **Bill Ryan** were on campus last winter to watch Middlebury again win the NCAA Div. III men's hockey final. Paul plays golf with other former Midd hockey players, including Phil Latreille '61. When I (**Byron Koh**) called Paul, he was watching a NY Rangers playoff game. His daughters loved Middlebury; Torrey graduated in '88 and Cornelia in '91. Cornelia married Robert Conklin on September 14, 1996. ■ **Brad Evans** owns several companies in cities across the U.S., providing aluminum to manufacturers. He golfs on both coasts. Brad has two grandchildren and his wife of 10 years has two. Brad often golfs with Dave Barenborg '60. ■ **Robert Ray** (the one who sang) and wife **Polly** (Philbrick) '60 live in the town that Thornton Wilder used for *Our Town*—Peterborough, NH. The model for one of the characters lived on Bob's street. He says life there is "peaceful and quiet." A certified financial planner, Bob golfs, plays tennis, and summers in RI. Son William is in the NY/NJ area; son Jim is finishing an MBA at Northeastern. ■ **Richard Polzello** owns several businesses that do industrial packaging for CT aeronautical firms. His son now runs the day-to-day operations while Richard is the CEO who fishes, golfs, and travels. Four children have yielded one grandchild. Paul dropped his cholesterol from 285 to 148 through diet and medication. ■ **Pat Sherlock Davidson**, acting dean at the Univ. of MA, Boston campus, visited **Mary Hinsman Raymond** in NM for Thanksgiving '96. In March '97, Pat visited her daughter and family, who have moved from Hong Kong to Australia. ■ A new address for **Lucille "Lou" Beckman**: P.O. Box 2659, Crested Butte, CO 81224. ■ Congratulations to **Jeanette McIntosh Ingersoll**, who won a trans-Atlantic trip for two on the *QE2* and took the trip in May! ■ **Granthia Lavery Preston** is recovering nicely from a hit-and-run accident, which resulted in a badly broken leg. Daughter Camille is a graduate student in psychology at UVA. Daughter Lynelle has an M.S. in natural resource policy (Univ. of MI) and is now in Franklin, WV, with the Mountain Institute, which focuses on mountain conservation and sustainable development in the Himalayan region. Son Brooks is special assistant to the undersecretary of the Department of Agriculture for Natural Resources and the Environment. ■ Quite a gathering of Midd folks at the May 1996 wedding of George and **Anne Martin Hartmann**'s daughter, Cassie '91 (photo appeared in the spring 1997 issue). Among the guests were **Granthia Lavery Preston, Millicent Fairhurst**, and **Carolyn Parks Behr**. And in March the Hartmanns sailed their boat from Europe to RI. Hope they had a calm, uneventful, and enjoyable trip. ■ **Marylee "Mimi" Hancock Siegle** wrote of a nice family trip to Banff/Lake Louise. Son Jeff was married in June; daughter Lauren is a freshman at Boston Univ.; son Matt, a high school senior, spent last summer in Switzerland as an exchange student. ■ **Harriette "Hatsie" Moseley Purdy** retired from elementary school teaching in '96, after 31 years of dedicated service. Hatsie is now enjoying new interests, richly deserved. Daughter Beth is a senior at Dowling College at Oakdale on Long Island. ■ **Sally Sprague Carr** had a busy year. She presented conferences in Boston and Baltimore and attended a development conference in Snowbird, UT. She presented at the national social science convention in Seattle, then took the sightseeing train through Canada. Daughter Missi is getting a biology degree in Cincinnati. Son Dennis, a Univ. of MI graduate, is a corrections officer at a juvenile justice center. ■ In her 'free' time, **Carolyn Parks Behr** managed a trip to Morocco in January and London in March. Honored last fall for her 14 years of service and commitment to the education and welfare of children, Carolyn has also been the director of community bloodmobiles for the Red Cross Blood Services, served on the board of directors of the Berkshire County American Red Cross, and been recognized twice as the American Red Cross outstanding volunteer. She is a longtime member of the board of directors of Greylock "A Better Chance, Inc." Next time we'll tell you about an additional honor Carolyn garnered in May. ■ **Nancy Smoller LeFloch**, of Fontfreyde, Chatel-Guyon, France, sent news of two new grandchildren. Son Patrick '88 and his wife, Kerstin Carlson '91 LeFloch, of Greensboro, NC, welcomed Alexander on May 5, 1996. Daughter Anne and her Austrian husband, Joseph, who live outside Innsbruck, welcomed a son on November 26—and they *also* named their son, Alexander. Nancy hopes that these two little cousins who share the same name will keep in contact over the years, despite the ocean thatseparates them. Granddaughter Megan lives in Germany. Quite an international family! A highlight of Nancy's trip to the U.S. last fall was a visit with **Nancy McKnight Smith**. In France, Nancy assists her husband with his Franco-Korean pharmaceutical company, bringing post-doctoral students to French universities to carry out research on specific molecules. For relaxation she practices the sport of agility (dictionary definition: the ability to move with quick, easy grace) with her Sheltie. They have been on the French team which won top honors at Morges. ■ Hope to hear from *you* before the next deadline.

1960

Class Secretaries: *Jean Seeler, 5076 Pinnacle Dr., Oldsmar, FL 34677; Rich Wilkinson, 992 Sherwood Forest Rd., Annapolis, MD 21401; and Jan Fisher Barstad, 2107 S. Ventura Dr., Tempe, AZ 85282.*

Ken Fisher now has a team of two-year-old Belgian draft horses on the farm, in addition to the Percheron team and a Morgan riding horse. While practicing law in Brattleboro, VT, with son Robert as a partner, Ken spends his spare time having fun around the farm. Last February, he and his wife took a cross-country ski trip to Norway, staying where they did for the '94 winter Olympics. Last summer they took six weeks off and traveled 12,000 miles, all across Canada and AK. ■ Congratulations and best wishes to **Diane Keegan** on her marriage to Charles H. Curran last December. ■ **Susan Severson Emerich** has been happily married to Don for 37 years and raised three children. She has been very busy with volunteer work and now has the pleasure of grandchildren. Unfortunately, after surgery in June 1996, Sue suffered major and permanent damage to her optic nerves and is legally blind. Since WI has placed a small personal injury limit on people who do not have a regular paycheck and have "no economic value," she could not recover the costs for what she needs just to manage. She's thinking of becoming politically active to lobby for changes so others won't have to go through what she has. Sue has had great support from her family and church. She has purchased a computer and is mastering self-preservation as she slowly recovers her life and explores new avenues of creative expression. ■ In October, **John Emory** marks 30 years with Baird and Co., a very strong regional investment bank controlled by the Northwestern Life Ins. Co. He is a first VP in charge of appraisals of privately owned companies and their securities. He also acts as an expert witness on the subject in court. John was in UT for a recent trial representing Union Pacific RR—hired partly because the attorney's son had graduated from Midd and he liked everyone he had met from Middlebury! Wife Mary is president of the Milwaukee Alliance Française, teaches continuing ed French at a local college, is a life master in bridge, and does volunteer work for the performing arts and inner city schools. (Whew!) Daughter Elizabeth graduated from Midd in 1991, majoring in math. ■ **John Cowan** sold the Buyman School in 1996 and is now semi-retired. He and his wife had plans to go on the Middlebury Alumni Cruise to the Baltic in August. Their tentative future plans are to relocate to their residence of Flathead Lake, Polson, MT. If anyone is interested in great fishing, they should call John at 801/521-0284 (the recorder is always on). ■ **Pat Knox Welles Davies** remarried in July 1995 and resumed her activities as part-time tennis pro and travel consultant/teacher. She calls herself a "bionic senior lady," having had breast cancer surgery in December 1995 and a total hip replacement in February 1996. Later in 1996 she and her husband enjoyed a luxury cruise from Anchorage to Beijing, followed by two great weeks in China. Her new hip helped Pat be the first in her group to the top of the Great Wall! She's beginning to play tennis again, hoping to be a repeat Senior Singles winner in the International USPTA tournament in Cancun in September. ■ While trying to decide whether he's retired or not, **Ralph Cobb** has left computer sales to pursue certification in financial planning (CFP). He'll be happy to see to it that classmates retire disgustingly rich, assuming he passes the final comprehensive exam. Wife June tutors legions of math-challenged kids and daughter Christie is trading foreign currencies in NYC. Ralph and June were headed to Lyon in May to meet the "*famille*" of Christie's long-term French *ami*. Midd kid Seth, in Boulder, CO, is clearly in much better with Ralph's college friends than Ralph is. Every time they get together, Seth gives him four or five crumpled business cards with jolly champagne-blotted greetings. ■ **LeeFarnham** (farnham@pluto.njcc.com) established International Business Management, Inc., in February 1992, primarily representing U.S. sporting goods companies in international markets. When he left IBMI five years later, it had an excellent list of clients. The travel got to Lee—he was away 35 percent of the time—and he's now back in the financial securities industry with Prudential Securities. Starting over meant getting his registration again (he had worked for Merrill Lynch in the '80s), but that doesn't phase him. They're staying in the same place as wife Ann has established her own business as a landscape architect. ■ **Luci Frontini Boyle** writes: "I attended the funeral services for my dear friend and classmate **Betsy Graves Tan** in Kailua, HI, in April (see the memorial elsewhere in this issue). Betsy and I lived across the hall from each other freshman year, in the Château in sophomore year, and roomed together in senior year. In recent years, we were e-mail pen pals. In 1960 Betsy missed a turn on the Ross and had a close encounter with a large tree. My favorite college picture shows me writing 'Ski Vermont' on her cast. In 1963, Betsy and I got a steal on a bridesmaid's dress in Filene's basement in Boston—she looked sweet and smug as Tom and I exchanged vows. Felix, Betsy, Alexandra, and Mark visited us in Philadelphia and announced their plan to move to HI. Betsy said that HI was settled by New

Englanders, so it must be good. When my husband and I returned home after a 25th anniversary trip in 1988, we found an elongated package from HI—exotic flowers and homemade leis from a bridesmaid with a good memory. Betsy lived in Indonesia for two years as a child. She had a firmly international outlook and the Tan residence frequently hosted international visitors. Two German students at the Univ. of HI were guests for Easter dinner this year. Betsy died near midnight that evening. Betsy's children paddled the outrigger canoe that took her ashes to sea on Sunday, April 6." ■ Thanks to all who wrote us. Remember to send your class secretaries a post- card from vacations.

1961

Class Secretary: *Steve Crampton, RR 1, Box 127, Tarbox Rd., Jericho, VT 05465.*

Some say a merger of IBM and Microsoft would pale in comparison. Northerners say it rivals John Brown's raid at Harper's Ferry. Texans allege that General Sherman still lives. And one wag has speculated that only a person with professorial credentials in American history could have dared to dream, much less consummate, such a union. Nevertheless, the verdict is unanimous that the announcement is an occasion for celebration and warm wishes. And you heard it here, folks—Will Jackson '51 has stolen the maid Marian, the surrogate mother, the most eligible *femme fatale,* from our midst. Join me in congratulating and sending our love to the new Mrs. **Carolyn Bennett Wood Jackson**. And we all thought Carolyn was just soliciting funds for Midd when she invited Will to accompany "Carolyn's Kids" on the annual ski jaunt to Whistler. Being serious for a moment, Carolyn, and speaking for the whole class, I forward our good wishes and hopes for a wonderful and exciting life as Mrs. Will. And for us denizens of VT, TX's loss is our great gain as the Jacksons are taking up residence in Cornwall following their May 19 marriage at the Wood ranch in LaSalle, TX. It was a family marriage, celebrated by Midd Chaplain Laurie Macaulay Jordan '79, with Carolyn given away by her sons and daughters. As for you, Will, word has filtered back from Whistler that you have your work cut out to be ready for Sun Valley in 1998, the group's next annual stop. Meanwhile, a negotiating committee is being formed by chief class fund-raiser **Jeff** [your money or your life] **Foran**, to enforce the codicil that attaches to the wills and prenuptial agreements of all '61ers intertwined in interclass marriages insuring that a couple's gifts to the College are credited entirely to the '61 ledger. ■ Just in: **Tim-Tom Moore** has decided to retire from Gates Rubber Co. in Denver at the end of July. Tim-Tom and wife Jane are scouring western CO for an acceptable domicile to get on with the fun part of life. Daughter Liza Moore '89 is still a U.S. Forest Service Ranger in eastern CO; Paco has headed for Japan to teach elementary school; and Sam is in Saskatoon with his new bride. Best of all, Jane is back on the boards, after a four-year hiatus. Tim-Tom says he is merely following the lead of **Tee Newsom**, who recently came out of retirement to accept a job with Lazard Freres—but threw up his hands in disgust when he learned that even the French make you go outside for a cigarette and promptly retired again, permanently! ■ Dr. **Sharon Hostler** helps injured adolescents become advocates for themselves at the Kluge Children's Rehabilitation Center. As the medical director, Sharon is one of the highest-ranking women in the UVA Health Sciences Center. She is credited with bringing "family-centered care" to the Children's Medical Center, communicating with families in a way they can understand. Having encountered the difficulties of being the only woman in her UVM medical school class of 1965, Sharon now uses her position as a full professor in the UVA school of medicine to work towards improving the position of women at the Health Sciences Center.

1962

REUNION

See page 44.

1963

Class Secretaries: *Catherine Deutsch Sands, 6008 Benalder Dr., Bethesda, MD 20816; and Christopher J. White (crnbrycst@aol.com), 15 W. Cavalier Rd., Scottsville, NY 14546.*

We are sad to report the death of **Alfred W. "Sandy" Shepherd** on March 6, after a long battle with cancer. The sympathy of the class goes to his family and friends. A memorial appears elsewhere in this issue. ■ **Ted Pendleton** directed a community production of *Mame* this spring in Woodstock, VT. Ted has directed several musical productions in the Rutland area and acted in Patricia Lotz Murder Mysteries in the Killington area. He also appeared in such films as *Baby Boom* and *Funny Farm*. Off-stage, he does some radio news reporting and hosts talk shows. ■ George and **Michele Whitney Telfer** have moved to Charlotte, NC, where they find life to be easier than in New Orleans, "if only because the climate is less dramatic." They describe themselves as "halfbacks—halfway back to NYC." Michele hopes they stay, as "there are so many wonderful sides to Charlotte." ■ **Meg Holmes Robbins** had "a wonderful experience" seeing Egypt with a group of museum guides in February. It was led by the curator of ancient Egyptian art at Boston's Museum of Fine Arts. Meg cautions that things are changing rapidly in Egypt so now is the time to go if you can. ■ **Charles MacCormack**, president and CEO of Save the Children Federation, delivered the commencement address at Clark Univ. this spring. He has been head of the Federation since 1993. ■ In Port Townsend, WA, **Bruce Bailey**'s Chevy Chase Golf Course (circa 1925) became an 18-hole course in May. In addition to his responsibilities as alumni director and director of college counseling at Lakeside School, Bruce has developed a "back nine holes" at his spectacular family-owned golf course on the Olympic peninsula. **Larry** and Susan Bogert '64 **Ring** were flying into Seattle to help inaugurate the course on May 10. The Rings have been experimenting with potential locations for their next move from the Chicago area. Larry, who recently retired after a long and successful career with Towers Perrin, has been recuperating from spinal fusion back surgery of a year ago. ■ **Craig Stewart** has moved into a challenging new position as executive director of the Bruce R. & Jolene M. McCaw Fund, a private family fund in Bellevue, WA. The fund's primary focus has been on youth and education. After almost 20 years of fund-raising, Craig writes that it's a change to be on the grant-making side. He looks forward to our 35th Reunion at Midd and hopes to see lots of classmates there in '98.

1964

Class Secretaries: *Barbara Bailey Hollister, 1347 Stony Brook La., Mountainside, NJ 07092 (bbh@research.att.com); and Robert J. Baskin (bob.baskin@mail.house.gov), 805 A St. SE, Washington, DC 20003.*

We regret to report the death of **Ann Kling Harris** on Easter Sunday, March 30, 1997, of ovarian cancer. We send the sympathy of the class to her husband Richard '61, daughters Laura and Jennifer, and son Craig. A memorial appears elsewhere in this issue. ■ **Karin Ryding** (rydingk@gunet.georgetown. edu) has bought a log home in MI on Lake Huron for vacations—and ultimately, retirement. Karin is the Sultan Qaboos bin Said Professor of Arabic at Georgetown Univ. ■ New, new, new, is the word from **Bob Baskin**: "New job. New grandchild. New child. When the new Congress convened in January of this year, and after five and one-half years as chief of staff to U.S. Rep. Sam Gejdenson (D-CT), I (**Bob Baskin**) moved to one of the U.S. House of Representatives' committees. I am now minority staff director of the Committee on House Oversight, which oversees internal house operations, general election issues, campaign finance reform, and contested elections. On September 6, 1996, my new granddaughter, Samantha, was born. She joins Desi (11), Ryan (7), and Abby (6). Finally, on October 6, 1996, my wife Chris delivered our son, Jacob. Being an A-type, he couldn't wait for the due date and arrived six weeks and two days early, weighing a hefty 3 lbs. 13 oz. Uncle Jake, as his nieces and nephew call him, remained in the hospital's neonatal unit for only 18 days before deciding to come home. Since then he has gained an ounce a day—*every* day. At his six-month exam, he tipped the scales at over 19 pounds, putting him in the 90th percentile for weight! That, coupled with being in the 75th percentile for height, gives us hope he may be the first offensive lineman in the Baskin family annals. Raising him has been something special and different from my first time around. Different priorities, different time considerations, different experience base, different mother, and the opportunity and good sense to play Mr. Mom for six weeks have been the keys." ■ Send your news! You can send it via e-mail to the addresses above, or use the handy detachable card from your *Middlebury Magazine.*

1965

Class Secretaries: *Polly Moore Walters (Mrs. Kenneth), 100 Grandview Ave., Fort Collins, CO 80521; and Frederick W. Stetson (fredstets@aol.com), 123 N. Union St., Burlington, VT 05401.*

In recent months, we have received two thoughtful thank you letters from Middlebury students who are recipients of Class of 1965 Scholarships. One recipient is a sociology-anthropology major, who hopes to continue with graduate studies and become a college anthropology professor. This student writes that "Middlebury has given me opportunities and outlooks that I would have never been able to access at another institution. The contribution of the class scholarship enables me to continue pursuing my education at Middlebury and I am extremely grateful for that opportunity." The other recipient is majoring in environmental policy and hopes to work for a nonprofit environmental organization. The letter concludes, "I would like to thank you and the class of 1965 for your support. Your generosity enables me to continue my education as well as have unforgettable experiences." ■ On April 28, **Rick Douglas** was on campus to present a Twilight Lecture, "The Last Great Civil Rights Issue: (Dis)Abilities." Now the director of the

U.S. Dept. of Labor's Disability Initiative, Rick served as executive director of the President's Committee on Employment of People with Disabilities in DC under both the Bush and Clinton administrations. Rick has appeared on many television shows and has addressed groups in 49 states, creating a new focus on educating the public on people with disabilities and employment.

1966

Class Secretaries: *John Rehlen, The Manse, P.O. Box 275, Castleton, VT 05735; and Charlotte Stetson, 10 South St., Middlebury, VT 05753.*

We regret to report the death of **Frederick "Rick" J. Griffith III**, on February 10 of a heart attack at home. On behalf of our class, we send condolences to his wife, Margaret Ann, and to all the family. A memorial appears elsewhere in this issue. ■ **Bill Ames**, co-recipient of the Dubious Career Award at the 25th Reunion, reports that the company he co-founded, Emanacom Data Services, has been sold to General Electric Credit Corp. Emanacom wrote and marketed software programs and processed customer data activity files for the banking industry.

1967

REUNION

See page 45.

1968

Class Secretaries: *Nancy Brooks Richardson (dr44@aol.com), 6 Cameron Rd., Wayland, MA 01778; and David Weinstein, P.O. Box 414, St. Johnsbury, VT 05819.*

Ann Masotti Hengerer, Becky Fitts Rylander, and **Barbara Shean Lippert** all live in suburban Washington, DC. They get together once a year for an evening of good food and great talk. In February, **Nancy Brooks Richardson** joined them for a wonderful evening; amazing how the years melt away in a matter of minutes. All four of us recommend these mini-reunions as a great way to reconnect and stay connected with old friends. Nancy spent several days at the Lipperts', and visited with her youngest daughter, Beth, who is a first-year student at Georgetown, in the School of Foreign Service. David '66 and Nancy Brooks Richardson are grandparents! Amanda McLeod Durkin was born to their daughter Megan '92 and her husband Patrick on March 19, 1997. ■ Congratulations to **Steve Amster** who graduated from law school (Univ. of SC) and was selected to the school honor society. Steve is continuing in medicine as a temporary-placement in anesthesia—"more money and travel opportunities than starting out fresh on a new career. I am still a weekend warrior in the Army Reserve—entering my 30th year. I thought I would go to Europe or Bosnia later this year, but the U.S. troop contribution is winding down rapidly." We're glad to hear that Steve plans to attend our 30th Reunion next spring. Hope you're all making plans to be there!

1969

Class Secretaries: *Juliane Wallace, 142 Central Ave., Montclair, NJ 07042; and William H. Hearne (whearne@kodak.com), 324 Ayrault Rd., Fairport, NY 14450.*

Ginny Hopper Mead writes: "Last July, **Beth Hitchner Kingston**, **Mary MacArthur Wendell**, **Susie Shattuck Truitt**, and I got together for a few days at Beth's family beach house on the NJ shore. We had a great time—lots of laughing, reminiscing, sun bathing, and a quick (about 3 seconds) dip in the ocean. Also Susie's daiquiris were awesome." Ginny has moved to NH, where she is NH field agent for the Fund for Animals, a volunteer position in which she lobbies against all forms of animal abuse and neglect. Now she's supporting legislation to prohibit the use of steel-jaw leghold traps in NH. She's also still consulting and training businesses in team building, stress management, and time management through her company, Communications Solutions. Daughter Heather '95 lives and works in Boston; son Christopher is a student in aerospace engineering at the Univ. of CO. ■ I (**Juliane Wallace**) am continuing to enjoy the life of stay-at home mom. I have joined the car pool group in force and become totally absorbed by volunteer activities, principally working with Habitat for Humanity, Newark, and running the junior sailing program in Shelter Island during the summer. Our whole family is looking forward to summer. Mark (my husband), Jeff (13), Sarah (9), and I are going to France for 10 days in June to bicycle in the Loire River valley, while Steve (10) tours England and Scotland with his grandparents. Then it's off to Shelter Island for a summer of sailing and every other imaginable outdoor activity. A rough life, indeed! ■ **Bill Hearne** reports: Hello, fellow classmates! I'm taking the easy way out and writing my class notes on e-mail to the Middlebury Alumni Web Site. On the weekend of May 3-4, several members of the Class of 1969 participated in the farewell concert for Emory Fanning, who is retiring after 30 years as the College choir director and organist. Emory has been a source of inspiration for many of us, so it was a sizable group that showed up to sing the Brahms requiem. The chorus alone numbered over 220 people, and the orchestra was made up of members of the VSO, as well as alumni and friends. It was a wonderful tribute to Emory and a great weekend of music-making. It was also a great weekend of news-gathering for yours truly! Let me give you the high points of some of your classmates who attended: **Doug** and **Karen Grose Way** are still living in NJ. Their news is that Doug, with two partners, has started a new company called Digital Garden Software, after being a consultant for 10 years. Karen is working in public relations at AT&T and, in her spare time, getting her Ph.D. in psychology at Fielding Institute(!). Their twins have flown the nest and are gainfully employed, which all of us agreed is newsworthy. ■ Sandy '67 and **Nancy Tillinghast Shaw** are still living on Long Island, where Sandy teaches languages and is the head of the languages department. She is also halfway through her M.S. as a nurse practitioner specializing in women's health. They are getting used to being grandparents, with two of their four kids now "Married with Children." ■ **Julie von Wettberg**, who lives in Brewster, NY, is working in radio in NYC. Her "nom de tube" is Julie Vaughn, in case you catch her on the air. Her husband Jonathon gets the prize for the most interesting job, though: he is a professional, full-time bagpiper! They have a farm with llamas, guinea fowl, and other exotic life forms, including an eight-year-old son who is the apple of his mom's eye. ■ **Connie Coffin Carter** is in Orono, ME, where she is excited by her new job as the service learning coordinator for the Orono school district. ■ **Betsy Taylor** is still living in NH, living a happy and healthy life and enjoying her children. She gets the Mom-of-the-Year Award for spending the weekend in daughter Sara's dorm room at Middlebury! ■ As for other news, Julianne and I have hit a dry spell: we need your help! With e-mail and voice mail, you really have no excuse for not keeping us up to date! Hope to hear from you soon.

1970

Class Secretary: *Andy Wentink, 323 Fycke Ln., Teaneck, NJ 07666.*

Elizabeth Bucher Coyne (acoyne@iaccess.com.au) writes: "For the past 10 years, I have been living on the southern coast of Australia in a very small, somewhat primitive rural town. My husband and I have our own company, developing and implementing radio-networked environmental monitoring systems around the country. Seven years ago, we had a little surprise, whom we named Annie. (Her three half-brothers are approaching 30 years of age!) In my spare time, I play organ at two churches, sing and play piano at restaurants, and teach kids' computer classes. Drop in if you're in the neighborhood! Or drop a line via e-mail." ■ Honorary class member **Roger H. Martin** sends new proof that history is cyclical and that Middlebury touches people's lives in many different and interesting ways. "This year I was elected president of Randolph-Macon College just north of Richmond, VA. (John McCardell, who graduated from Washington and Lee, will tell you that R-MC is his college's nemesis on the football field.) When it looked like I was going to be a serious candidate, I wanted to know more about the college and asked for a college history. I was astonished to read that the founding president of Randolph-Macon in 1830 was Stephen Olin, a young Methodist from VT who had graduated from Middlebury College only a few years before, perhaps the first Midd alum to be president of a college other than Middlebury itself. So of course, when I was elected, I accepted the position with great enthusiasm, knowing who my predecessor was." You will recall that Roger was a member of the history department at Midd and became an assistant to the president. He left Middlebury to become a dean at Harvard Divinity School and then president of Moravian College in Bethlehem, PA.

1971

Class Secretaries: *Dr. Susan R. Thornton (thornton@spectra.net), 22 Vincent St., Binghamton, NY 13905; and Mr. Barton M. Hall, P.O. Box 182, Blue Mounds, WI 53517.*

For her outstanding leadership qualities, **Jacquelyn T. Coleman** has been named executive of the year by the CT Society of Association Executives. Jacquelyn is senior VP of S&S Management Service, a firm specializing in association management and government relations. She is also the executive director of the CT Psychiatric Society, the Windham County Medical Association, the American Clinical Neurophysiology Society, and the American Academy of Psychiatry and the Law. Jacquelyn lives in Bloomfield, CT. ■ **Julia Alvarez** has been busy this winter and spring with a book tour promoting her new book, *¡Yo!*, published by Algonquin Books of Chapel Hill. Julia reports that wherever she has read or spoken, she has met Middlebury students or alums and it gives her a good feeling to connect with a larger Middlebury community. Her book continues the story of Yolanda Garcia (from her first novel, *How the Garcia Girls Lost Their Accents*) and shows the making of the writer from the point of view of

David Folger '74 was guest of honor at a party at Woods Hole (see 1974 column)

people around her, her mother, her best friend, her landlady, and others. "I wanted to write about storytelling as well as tell Yolanda's story," says Julia. "Most people who are telling a story they are impassioned about are very good storytellers." The title of the book has more than one meaning. In Spanish, Yo is the first person pronoun, as well as being Yolanda's nickname, and is also a street greeting, in both English and Spanish, meaning "pay attention."

1972
REUNION
See page 45.

1973

Class Secretaries: *Robert L. Badger (badgerrl@potsdam.edu), 16 Grant St., Potsdam, NY 13676, and H. Kit Fuller (kitfuller@usgs.gov), 4600 Cloud Ct., Boulder, CO 80301.*

Theresa Haberle married Gregory Wiese on March 21, 1997. Trese was recently promoted to senior VP and chief compliance officer at Charles Schwab & Co. in San Francisco. ■ **Christine Mooney Lukesh** is assistant editor at *Clinician Reviews*, "the leading journal for physician assistants and nurse practitioners. Farewell, hospital PR!" ■ Baritone **Andrew Wentzel**, a performing artist in residence at the Univ. of TN, appeared in the title role of *Don Giovanni* with the Oak Ridge (TN) Symphony Orchestra in March. Later this spring, Andrew was in Middlebury to solo in Brahms's *Ein Deutsches Requiem* during the special tribute to Emory Fanning on May 3. ■ **Gus Meyer** sent news for the first time ever. He reports that after 12 years in private practice in head shrinking—err, I mean clinical psychology in Randolph, VT—he has joined the special education department at his alma mater, Woodstock Elementary School, doing evaluations, consultations, and various semi-administrative things. He was a selectman in Randolph from 1992 to 1994 and now knows "more about roads, wells, and landfills than I care to." As president of the Orange Southwest Community Team, he is overseeing a major community delinquency prevention grant and says he would be happy to share lessons learned with any members of the Midd community who are interested. Gus and wife Pat, a lawyer in general practice in Randolph, have two daughters, Lindsay (14) and Marissa (12), who are both skiers. ■ First-time news also arrived from **Joe Donovan**, who started with our class and finished at Penn State '74. Joe was a hydro-geologist in MT and British Columbia for several years before returning to Penn State for a Ph.D. in geology, finishing in 1992. He's now assistant prof. of geology at West VA Univ. in Morgantown, living along the lovely, muddy Monongahela, replete with coal barges. His specialty is acid mine drainage, so if you have anything big you want pickled, send it to Joe. ■ **Dean Nikitas** has been writing a series of short articles on local geography for the *Pittsfield* (MA) *Gazette*, a weekly newspaper in his hometown. He has also been teaching map-making to eighth graders in nearby Richmond, MA, using hi-tech, lo-tech, and no-tech methods to create a map of a hiking trail near the school. His bread and butter still comes from land surveying. ■ **Lois Ongley** has been honored with the 1997 Kroepsch Award for Excellence in Teaching at Bates College, where she is an assistant prof. Lois led a student research team to Zimpán, Mexico, in summer 1995 to study groundwater contamination and arsenic poisoning. She and her group presented their findings at a meeting of the Geological Society of America. Lois has been awarded NSF grants to fund two more summers of research with Bates students in Zimpán. ■ As of July 1, **Phil Fitz** started a new job at Amherst College, where he is director of Information Technology. He was looking forward to being back in New England again. ■ **Paul** and Priscilla Gamble '72 **Slocum** moved to Tokyo from Seoul in the fall of 1996. They expect to be in Tokyo for at least two years. ■ After finishing his master's in French at Midd in '75, **Charles Callanan** went on to another master's in French at IN Univ. '77, then "abandoned the linguistic aspect of my life for a career in various office management positions. But linguistics has drifted back in its peculiar way, as I spend a lot of my time trying to communicate with computers. I've been working for the past four or five years as a programmer/analyst. I'm currently working for the largest rolling tube mill in the U.S., helping to produce steel tubing used in a variety of manufacturing and construction projects. I've been married for 16 years and have a daughter, Jacqui (13), and a son, Justin (6)."

1974

Class Secretaries: *Greg Dennis (gregdenis@aol.com), 1053 Hermes Ave., Encinitas, CA 92024; and Barry Schultz King (kinglet@together.net), P.O. Box 77, Ripton, VT 05766.*

Lois Annich was "guilted/inspired" to write by ex-roommate **Shelley Ford Moe**'s contribution in the winter issue. Lois writes: My husband of 18 years, Richard Israel, is a Lutheran pastor and community activist who is serving as interim senior pastor to a great congregation. I'm working as a pastoral counselor in private practice with a psychiatrist friend. In my work I integrate spirituality as a natural (and vital) part of the health and growth process. I do a great deal of public speaking, teaching and retreat leadership on topics related to wellness. I am a regular guest on a talk show on our local ABC-TV affiliate. Son Tim (11) is an avid Cleveland Indians fan and enjoys playing ball himself. He is a cinema buff, budding comic, and passionate lover of animals. Daughter Molly (5) studies piano and ballet, and more than anything likes to hang out with her friends. We may be moving in June of '98 when Richard finishes up his interim work. While we absolutely adore Shaker Heights and Greater Cleveland (it *is* the comeback city), we are also open to whatever we need to be doing with our lives. We'll keep you posted." ■ **Gerry Szal** is an aquatic biologist with the MA Department of Environmental Protection. He lives in Phillipston, MA, with wife Cathy Cutting Szal, and children Becky (4) and Will (6). Gerry reports that in his free time, he enjoys hiking, biking, meditation, and doing a bit of fly fishing on the Deerfield River. ■ **James D. Kelly** is now VP, industrial marketing, for Cummins Engine Co. in Columbus, IN. James and wife Terri have three children, Abby, Jessica, and Patrick. ■ **Steve Eppler**, M.D., is a rheumatologist and is a clinical faculty member at the Univ. of CO School of Medicine. He and wife Victoria, an architect and landscape architect, have three children: Jacob (26), Victoria's son by her first marriage, Joe (14), an enthusiastic lacrosse player; and Ashley (12), a soccer maven. Steve and the family enjoy skiing at various CO resorts. ■ **Peter Parnegg**'s (parnegg@hparnegg.com) latest passion is team roping, which he says is "totally a hoot." He practices at his five-acre ranch in Corrales, NM. Since returning to his native Albuquerque after pursuing a music career in Los Angeles, Peter has built his real estate firm from 18 agents to nearly 100 agents and four offices. He and wife Mary Sue Walsh, who is a fine artist, have two children, 10 and 3. ■ One of Peter's ski buddies is **Phil Davis** (davisp@swcp.com), who is still practicing civil right law in Albuquerque and is legal director of the state's ACLU. Peter and his father joined Phil and his son, Nick (15), for a few days of the white stuff in Jackson Hole, WY, in March. Phil and wife Lee, a clinical psychologist and massage therapist, also have a daughter, Megan, who is now a Middlebury student and member of the college basketball team. Phil and Lee have visited Middlebury at various times over the years, most recently in February to see Megan play ball. Phil ran into **Andy Jackson** and his brother Woody '70 at a soccer game in Albuquerque a couple of years ago. (Fans will recall that Phil, Andy, and **Charlie Jackson** all played on the Middlebury soccer team.) Phil's priorities remain in the right place: He reports that he skied 40 days last winter, including trips to Telluride and Crested Butte. ■ After coaching the U.S. cross-country ski team, 1990-93, **John Estle** is enjoying being back in AK, to which he returned in 1994. He has started his own business in Fairbanks, coaching runners and cross-country skiers, and providing administrative and event services to organizations. He also writes a regular column for the *Fairbanks Daily News-Miner*. John was back east in April to see family and friends, and visited **Dave Uyrus**, who works for the New England Patriots and lives in Wrentham, MA. ❖ *PHOTO*

CAPTION: A January 1997 retirement party for David Folger '74 at Woods Hole, MA, brought together Middlebury friends (standing) Debbie Hutchinson Gove '74, Wayne Scott '71, Sue Wieber Nourse '75, Dave Folger, Sally Wood Needell '75, Nancy Piskor Twichell '73, Dave Twichell '73, Bob McGirr '73, (kneeling) Sue Rindge Bigl '76, Bill Hoyt '74. Dave had worked with the U.S. Geological Survey since 1975; he taught oceanography and geology at Middlebury from 1969 to 1975.

1975

Class Secretaries: *Becca Gustafson Brown (72437.1164@compuserve.com), 1 Roseland Rd., Worcester, MA 01609; and Tony MacDonald, 313 5th St., NE, Washington, DC 20002.*

In Middlebury, **Max Eaton** has been elected chairman of the Porter Medical Center board of directors. He's also serving as a director for the VT Economic Development Corp. and VT Job Start. He has served in that capacity for the Addison County Parent/Child Center and has been president of the Addison County chapter of the American Cancer Society. ■ **Lisa Yaffee** and husband David Gladstone have a son, Juden Isaac Gladstone, who was born on September 5, 1994. ■ Our own class secretary **Tony MacDonald** began a new job on April 1. He is the new executive director of the Coastal States Organization, representing governors of the coastal and Great Lakes states, as well as the island governments on natural resources and coastal development issues. ■ **Susan Wieber Nourse** has won the MA Outstanding Biology Teacher Award for 1997! The committee member from the National Assoc. of Biology Teachers who visited Susan's classroom wrote: "For the first time in five years I felt I *really* wanted to return to the classroom. Your inquiry-based approach to invertebrate classification, a potentially deadly subject, was hands-on in the best sense and your students were able to see and experience in their hands the beauty and complexity of the natural marine world." She was applauded for her initiation of and participation in summer youth science programs and for unique projects of her own—such as the artificial reef she constructed so that students could do long-term data collection. Congratulations, Susan!

E-Mail Directory

Find a friend through our new alumni directory. http://www.digitalfrontier.com/middalum/index.html

1976

Class Secretaries: *Marion Adler, 530 N. Linden, Oak Park, IL 60302; Jennifer Cogswell, 6 Overlook Rd., Waltham, MA 02154; and John M. Henderson, 131 Martin Rd., Concord, MA 01742.*

Charlotte K. Landon writes that she is "job hunting and keeping one step ahead of the aging process by teaching group exercise classes and doing personal training. Daughter Jessica (14) thinks it's very funny that her mom now needs glasses because her arms are too short. I tell her that her time too will come!"

1978

Class Secretaries: *Michael Abend (mikeabend@aol.com), 119 Maple St., Carlisle, MA 01741; Kevin D. O'Leary (irshdude@aol.com), 4912 Denny Ave., North Hollywood, CA 91601; and Helen Cooke Pyne (hcpwrite@aol.com), 69 Stern La., Atherton, CA 94027.*

Joyce Rowe Cassidy, a principal of Cassidy & Cassidy brokerage firm in Bedford, NH, has been appointed chairperson of the NH Commercial Investment Board of Realtors. ■ **Lisa Hockmeyer Oliveri** is an avid skier, hiker, and tennis player, who worked in the CT Attorney General's office before the birth of her four sons (ages 3 to 10). She is married to attorney Jack Oliveri, whom she met at a ski lodge in UT before they went to law school. Lisa was recently featured in the "Extraordinary People, Ordinary Lives" series of the *Glastonbury* (CT) *Citizen*. Lisa lost 95 percent of her hearing at the age of 10 months and learned to "hear" through the use of lipreading, rather than sign language, so that most people are unaware that she is deaf. She plans to continue her legal career when her children are older. ■ **Kim Aikens** and **Peter Levanovich** are living in Potoskoy, MI, with children Kristin (13), Eric (9), and Lauren (7). Peter is a cardiac electrophysiologist (a specialist in heart rhythm disturbances), but still seems to ski four times a week. Kim, who has started a company called Pursuit Health Formulas, is writing guidelines and cost analyses for a major pharmaceutical company. She still finds the time for competitive dressage riding. ■ Dick and **Maureen Hays-Mitchell** live with sons Zack (2) and Eli (5 mos.) and yellow lab Chicha in the charming village of Cazenovia, NY, along the finger lake of the same name. The family enjoys skiing and sailing close by. Maureen is in a tenure track position in the geography dept. at Colgate Univ., where she is also the coordinator of the Latin American studies program. She is researching gendered dimensions of economic globalization—specifically, the experiences of women entrepreneurs in Peruvian shanty towns. She enjoys the work, but doesn't enjoy the pressures of the "tenure treadmill." She's looking forward to seeing everyone at reunion. ■ Huck and **Beezie Johnson Handy** welcomed Jonathan Chandler Handy on January 29. Jonathan joins big brother Taylor (2 1/2). Beezie enjoyed a five month leave of absence and is now doing the daily commute to John Hancock in Boston. ■ Christopher Beck Coughlan was born on May 7, joining sister Kelley and brother Ian. Congratulations to **Jerry** and **Betsy Bradley Coughlan** in London. ■ **Lucy Newell Hancock**'s life hasn't changed since she was class secretary. She still lives in Hingham, MA (33 years), is married to the same guy (Skip), has the same two children, and continues to work at John H. She still has a fair amount of contact with customers within the company, which suits her just fine. Skip is (still) a consultant with Information Builders, Inc., a software company based in New York. Older son Charlie (13) is busy being a teenager and along with Skip is very active in Boy Scouts. Will (5) spends his days at the John Hancock Child Care Center, and he commutes to Boston daily with Lucy, which makes the ride very entertaining. This year, vacations took the Hancocks to NH, Cape Cod, and Disney World. And yes, Lucy is still involved in alumni activities. She coordinates the continuing education program for the Boston Middlebury Alumni Association, and she'll be co-chairing our 20th Reunion gift committee, along with **Ann Groton Jacobs** and **Ty Howe**. ■ When we last heard from **Janis Tropp** (in 1995) she was a health care consultant in Washington, DC. This spring she resigned from Andersen Consulting and is looking into a return to strategic planning consulting in either DC or CO. She is still active in all sorts of outdoor activities. ■ **Carrie Fields Guth** has her hands full these days as an account director at Modem Media, an interactive marketing company (founded by a Midd graduate with many other alums as employees). Carrie enjoys her job, working mostly with high-tech-oriented 20-somethings, but claims she's on the "mommy track" and couldn't be happier coming home to John Jacob Guth IV (4 mos.) and his precocious big sister, Sarah (3 1/2). Carrie and husband John live in Wilton, CT, where Carrie has adjusted to suburban life by becoming a hack gardener and, like Janis (her freshman year roommate), is into rollerblading. ■ Susan Angermueller and **Peter Twombly** were married April 19 in NYC, where Susan is manager of public relations for Gains Inc., a business brokerage organization. Peter is a partner in the Newark law firm of Carter & English. ■ Keep the news coming, especially those we haven't heard from recently. And include any ideas for our reunion next spring. ❖

Heli-skiers in the Bugaboos, BC (see 1978 column)

A chance encounter in Colorado (see 1979 column)

PHOTO CAPTION: In April 1997, **Jerry Coughlan**, **Bob Dahl**, **Rob Ross**, **Peter Stephaich**, **Bob DeWitt**, and Brad Gay '76 heli-skied together in the Bugaboos of British Columbia. Reporting many laughs and great memories, the team plans to expand the reunion in 1999, so potential heli-skiers should contact Jerry.

1979

Class Secretaries: *Donna Brewer MacKenna (dbmack@aol.com), 125 School St., South Hamilton, MA 01982; and Margaret A. Paine (mapaine@christa.unh.edu), 17 Old Landing Road, Durham, NH.03824.*

In DC, **James Daukas** has been appointed VP for marketing at American

Farmland Trust, a private, nonprofit farmland conservation organization founded in 1980 to stop the loss of productive farmland and to promote farming practices that lead to a healthy environment. His previous marketing experience has been with MCI, Working Assets, Earth Force, and a communications technology cooperative called tcn. ■ In Middletown, RI, Dave and **Katie Weidman Jones** (kcjones@wsii.com) are happy to be back in New England again with son Andrew (9) and daughter Ellie (6), following Dave's retirement from the Navy. Dave's a partner at Sonalysts, Inc., and Katie is the coordinator for the Middletown Initiative for Children and Families. Katie enjoyed a mini-reunion last March at **Martha Hagner Leathe**'s when **Kim Crawford Harvie** preached in Portsmouth, NH. Katie says, "We'd love to hear from folks and would love company." ■ Bill and **Ellen Kramer Adler** (ekadler@aol.com) still live in Harrisburg, PA, with children Sarah (11) and Jordan (7). Ellen e-mails: "When I'm not doing the 'mom' thing (homework, violin, soccer, and more homework), I'm maintaining my private law practice, specializing in juvenile and family law." She's assisting in restructuring her county's juvenile justice agencies, and she got a grant to develop a curriculum for detained juvenile delinquents and their parents. She apologizes "to all my old buddies for being such a hermit over these last several years. I miss you all!" ■ Paul and **Nancy Limbacher Meyer** enjoy life in Atlanta with daughters Katie (7) and Abigail Zhen (3). Nancy is the education associate for the Alliance Theatre and she also performs occasionally with Laughing Matters, "Atlanta's Premiere Improvisational Comedy Troupe." To mark the commencement of their fifth decade (a fate we all share), Nancy, **Pat Hipp Fox, Dorrie Fuchs, Joanellen Sullivan Hurley**, and **Majie Zeller** planned to meet in NYC on May 30. Hope you all saw them on the Rosie O'Donnell show airing June 2—they were the group waving Kooshes. Nancy reports that baby Abigail is a delightful import from Beijing and invites those considering adopting a Chinese baby to contact her (3766 Grand Forest Dr., Norcross, GA 30092; 770/409-1570) for insights. ■ Mark and **Carol Holmes Fabian** live in Littleton, CO, where Carol works part time for Fluor Daniel doing IDMS database administration. Daughter Brooke (4) entertains her parents with the macarena. Carol would love to hear from classmates. ■ We (**John** and **Donna Brewer MacKenna**) traveled to Morocco in March to visit with **Sharon Flack Mussomeli**, husband Joe, and children Isaac and Alexis. It was terrific to see her. Morocco is a fascinating country and Sharon is doing well, supervising homework, attending Little League games, caring for the home, working full time—much like the States! ■ Congratulations to Nate and **Janet Jones Shipp** on the birth of second son Hunter Douglas, born January 14. Janet reports that Wesley (2) took a little while to adjust to his new status as elder brother. ■ In February, the Univ. of Puget Sound granted **Sarah Jane Sloane** (sloane@ups.edu) tenure and a promotion to associate prof. of English. She's also a member of the Women's Studies Advisory Committee and director of the Women's Studies Program at Puget Sound. An appointment as visiting scholar at the Univ. of WA's Human Interface Technology Laboratory means Sarah also gets to play around with the latest virtual technology and write about it. "I've written numerous academic articles (on virtual worlds and 18th-century Scottish rhetoric, if you can believe it), but I'm looking forward to writing and publishing more poetry," she says. Since leaving Middlebury, Sarah's been to Scotland (on a Watson Foundation fellowship), completed two master's degrees (an MFA at the Univ. of MA at Amherst and an M.A. at Carnegie Mellon) and a Ph.D. in English at OH State. On the personal side, she writes, "I've been living with the same wonderful woman for 13 years, Judy Doenges, a writer of fiction. We have a dog and two cats and a large hemlock tree in our backyard in Tacoma. We enjoy the Pacific Northwest cliché—kayaking, gardening, and hiking around Mt. Rainier. When I think back to my days at Middlebury College, I remember [the late] **Diana Westney** with a special fondness; I still miss her a great deal." ■ Congratulations to **Cynthia Cunningham** and Stephen Shimshak, who were married May 2, 1997, at the McGill Univ. Chapel in Montreal. The newlyweds are both lawyers in NYC. ❖ ***PHOTO CAPTION:*** CO ski instructor Kristen Shea '94 was looking after Abby (3) one evening when she discovered that Abby's mother—**Nancy Limbacher Meyer**—graduated from Middlebury in 1979. Nancy's husband can't understand how a small college in Vermont can have so many people placed strategically everywhere the family visits!

Middlebury leaders at Johnson & Johnson gathering (see 1980 column)

1980

Class Secretaries: *David and Laura LaFever Austin, 305 Swift St., S. Burlington, VT 05403.*

After getting his Ph.D. from the Univ. of CT at Storrs, **Brian Harvey** (beh@fdadr.cdrh.fda.gov) pursued an M.D. degree at the Univ. of CT at Farmington, but he didn't give up on basic research. During medical school, he conducted post-doctoral research, initially at the Univ. of CT and later at Harvard Medical School. His project on colorectal cancer and the role of sialic acid in site specific metastasis, at the New England Deaconess Hospital, led to an ongoing research collaboration while he completed his internal medicine internship and residency at Boston's Beth Israel Hospital. His clinical and research interests in colorectal cancer, led him to Johns Hopkins Hospital. During his gastroenterology fellowship, his pursuits included gastrointestinal endoscopy, the molecular biology of pancreatic cancer, and the role of phospholipids in gallstone pathogenesis. In September 1995, Brian joined the FDA in Rockville, MD, as a medical officer involved in reviewing premarket applications for new medical devices. Brian has continued his research relationship with Johns Hopkins and even sees patients on evenings and weekends in the emergency room in nearby Annapolis. Brian has been actively involved with the National Cancer Institute's Virtual Colonoscopy Steering Committee and the National Institutes of Health's Digestive Diseases Interagency Coordinating Committee. He recently received an individual Special Recognition Award from the FDA's Center for Devices and Radiological Health (CDRH) for his service to his branch and briefing of congressional members and their staff, as well as a group award for his contribution to the Extracorporeal Low Density Lipoprotein Group. He gave a talk, "Medicine Meets Virtual Reality," in San Diego in January. Brian's wife Elisa, a D.V.M., Ph.D., also works at the FDA. They have two young sons, Duncan and Alex. ■ **Nedim Olcer** has worked for Citibank in NYC and Istanbul since graduating from Columbia Business School in 1982. He is now the head of treasury and correspondent banking at Interbank in Istanbul. Nedim and wife Engin have a daughter (11) and a son (7). Visitors in Istanbul have included **Dominic Lloyd** and **Neil Brisson**. ■ Master Gardener **Kristina King** presented a program on using roses as part of perennial plantings at an April meeting of the Camden, ME, Garden Club. Kristina has gardened in southern CA, on a rooftop in Boston and in the midcoast area of ME. Last spring she and her husband opened a Rockland (ME) gift shop, Peabody & King, featuring "elegant necessities and practical indulgences." ❖ ***PHOTO CAPTION:*** Middlebury was well represented last February at the NJ headquarters of Johnson & Johnson when an organization of J&J employees known as H.O.N.O.R.—Helping Our Neighbors with Our Resources—gathered for their 19th Martin Luther King, Jr., Memorial Observance. Ian Bolden '91 is shown on the left of keynote speaker Leroy Nesbitt '82, and Michael Rambert '80 is on the right of Gwendolyn Munn '80, who chaired the event.

1981

Class Secretaries: *Anne Borchardt Exler (exler@erols.com), 6160 Llanfair Dr., Columbia, MD 21044; and Sue Dutcher Wagley, 4060 Hanover, Dallas, TX 75225.*

In NYC, **Peter Mark** has been named senior VP of television for Martha Stewart Living Omnimedia. Peter is responsible for television strategic development, distribution, promotion, and marketing. ■ **Cathryn Cole-Diouf** is "happily home-based" in Brooklyn, where she is busy as the home schooling parent of son Omar (6) and also caretaker for two other boys several days a week. As a volunteer La Leche League leader, she has been counseling nursing moms for four years. Husband Babacar's interpreting/translating business is also home-based. ■ *Golden Dreams*, the first historical romance novel by **Anna DeForest**, hit the stands in February. Research reveals that Anna was known as **Polly Holyoke** in our Middlebury days. Anna left her high school teaching position to become a writer, but had no luck selling her novels until turning to the historical romance genre. She lives in Encinitas, CA, with her husband and their daughter, Sarah (3). ■ **Chris Viscomi** (cviscomi@anesth.med.utah.edu) left UVM last year to take a faculty position at the Univ. of UT. Chris and wife Denise Nelson (Univ. of UT '89) are busy with children Alta (3) and Jackson (age 1). "**Frazier Caner** visited us for some excellent spring skiing. I also work in the same dept. with Ren Harris ('80). **Tom Shively** was recently married in Austin, TX, where Tom is on the faculty of the Univ. of TX Business School." ■ After five years as a psychology professor in FL, **Jim Taylor** (75211.1230@compuserve.com) has been in Aspen since '92. His performance psychology practice—helping people in sports, medicine, business, and the performing arts to perform better—is booming. He recently finished his seventh book and bought his first house. His life in Aspen is great, but "just one thing is missing—I'm still single."

1982

REUNION

See page 48.

1983

Class Secretaries: *Karey Dubiel Dye, 735 Storywood, Houston, TX 77024; and Jeanne Hammond Larsen, 3628 Knik Ave., Anchorage, AK 99517.*

Mark and **Lesley Woodberry Robinson** became the proud parents of son Austen Charles on January 28, 1997. The Robinsons are living in Budapest, Hungary. ■ Heidi and **Kevin Naughton** welcomed twin daughters Daly Elizabeth and Claire Ruth on April 29, 1997. They join big brother Liam. ■ **Jennifer Baker Warren** reports that she is "teaching kindergarten again and loving it. Continue to hike and travel a lot—just came back from a brief trip to Nepal. Have even more animals, including a pregnant miniature horse! Am planning to return to our 15th Reunion. Let's make it a good one!"

1984

Class Secretaries: *Kristen Gould Case (76347.1131@compuserve.com), 6490 Snowview Dr., Park City, UT 84098; and David Wagstaff IV, 1007 5th St., #D, Santa Monica, CA 90403.*

There are many new arrivals in our class! **Cecil Marlowe** (CMarlowe@Calfee.com) reports that Mike '82 and **Sally Burke McNamara** have a third daughter, Molly Clare (born May 1994), and a first son, Patrick Joseph, on January 10, 1996. Molly and Patrick join sisters Annie (6) and Megan (5). ■ **Tory Johnson** and husband Paul Schumacher welcomed daughter Charlotte in July 1996. Charlotte joins brother Wilson (age 5). ■ **Bill** and **Kim Schlegel Boscow**, now living in Minnesota, welcomed Matthew to their home at the end of 1996. Matthew joins brother Will (5). ■ **MaryAnne Herlihy Ulian** and husband Stephen have a son, Christopher, who arrived in November 1995. ■ **Alexis Gibson Minder**'s book on the expatriot experience has met with considerable delay due to the November 10, 1996, birth of Alexander Robert Minder in Monaco. Alexis and Lars have been in Monaco for three years and "hope to spend the next 30! We are absolutely loving life in this unique international principality." ■ **Alison Wheatley Bovard** and husband Christopher welcomed son Charles Meyers Bovard on December 22, 1996, in Dallas, TX. ■ **Tom Steinle** and his family have relocated to West Hartford from Atlanta. ■ Betsy and **Larry Stabler** and son William are working on their tans in Newport Beach, CA, following a work-related move from snowy Boston. ■ Andrew '85 and **Wendy Tanner Bermingham** are looking to London town, now that Labor is back in power after 17 years of Tory rule. ■ **Mark Tabah** jumped ship from Morgan Stanley to the Toblerone-eaters at Credit Suisse First Boston. ■ **Phil Huffman** is graduating from Yale Forestry School. Further plans are up in the air, due to matters of the heart. ■ **Paul Quinlan** stopped defending Salt Lake City's finest citizens long enough to play with **David Wagstaff** at Jazzfest in New Orleans. ■ Did anyone see **Jim Burke**'s full length movie at the Cannes Film Festival? ❖ *PHOTO CAPTION:* The September 14, 1996, wedding party of **Jennifer Little** and **Greg Case** included **Liz Fordyce Barrett, Julie Morrison, Elizabeth Old Ker, Wendy Tanner Bermingham, Peter Lane**, and **Rich Meringolo**. Also attending the wedding were **Scott Strother, Leslie Baker-Brown,** Cam Brown '74, **Jane Brayton Burchard**, Dan Burchard '83, Lee Findlay '85, Elizabeth Trucksess '82, **Elizabeth Eppes Winton**, Andrew Bermingham '85, Suzanne Keating Lukens '83, and **Jennifer Stone Potter**. Now living outside Philadelphia, Greg is a partner in a venture capital firm, Patricof & Co., and Jennifer is marketing director of mutual funds at Vanguard.

1985

Class Secretary: *Dale Sailer (Dale_Sailer @ccis.com), 935 Washington St., Glenview, IL 60025.*

A number of prospective Middies (Class of 2018?) have recently swelled our ranks. In Ithaca, NY, **Peter Maust** (pem1@cornell.edu) and wife Carolyn welcomed a son on February 12. Thomas Isaac Maust will be keeping his dad busy, as Peter continues to work on his Ph.D. dissertation in U.S. history at Cornell. ■ Bill and **Sarah Clark Baskin** (bbaskin@rc.com) welcomed son No. 2 into the world on February 5. Alexander Carson will be getting sailing tips from big brother Buck in no time. ■ Jill and **Chris Lenhardt** (chris.lenhardt@ciesin.org) also entered the sleepless life in January with the arrival of Conor. Chris is an information scientist with CIESIN outside Ann Arbor, MI. In layman's terms, I think that means he's with a think tank. ■ Sue and **Eric Helsley** recently relocated to Portland, ME, where Eric is a VP and runs UNUMs Long Term Disability

Jennifer Little '84 and Greg Case '84 (see 1984 column)

Karen Schmeichel '88 and Clement Welsh (see 1988 column)

Product Center nationally. Their children, Anna and Matthew, welcomed a new sibling, Caroline, last August. ■ Paul and **Elizabeth Briggs Gosiger** welcomed daughter Margaret ("Maggie") Heekin Gosiger on February 10. She joins her brother Paul (2). ■ John and **Julie Hennesey-Niland** have two sons—Connor (born in November 1995) and Aidan Cory (born March 25, 1997). Both were born in Holland, where John is a Foreign Service officer and Julie has been working for Lucent Technologies, with responsibility for determining strategy for Europe, the Middle East, and Africa. John had to undergo surgery for a tumor next to his heart in late 1996, but is now fully recovered. Their family was preparing to leave Holland for John's next assignment—three years in the Fiji Islands in the South Pacific. Their U.S. mail address as of July 1997 is Suva, Fiji, Dept. of State, Washington, DC 20521-4290. ■ Our valedictorian, **Adam Arkel** (aharkel@midway.uchicago.edu), is back in the States and can now be found in Chicago's Lincoln Park. Adam has completed his Ph.D. at the Univ. of Chicago, and "having spent some time trying to convert my dissertation into a book (the manuscript is out for review, but what happens with that is anyone's guess), I have started at a market research firm based in downtown Chicago, Leo J. Shapiro and Associates. I am enjoying the work very much, especially as it is reassuring to find there are practical uses for the behavioral sciences after all!" ■ Another Allenite, **Domenic Ciarallo** (thread@generation.net), checked in over the Web: "After two years of playing hockey in Europe, I now run a promotional sportswear company in Montreal (Web site http://www.lightning-group.ca). We are hopefully going to expand into the U.S. through the New York Development Corporation." ■ **Andrea Koppel** was highly visible to CNN viewers around the world, covering the death of Chinese Premier Deng Xiao Ping. Andrea has been leveraging her Middlebury degree as the head of the Beijing bureau of CNN for some time now. ■ Where are **Joe Cohen, Larry Freni, Kathleen Loucks, Reggie McRae**, and **Kip Olson**? ■ Keep the cards and letters coming.

1986

Class Secretaries: *Mary Sue Holland (msh@cbsnews.com), 65 W. 96 St., #17D, New York, NY 10025; and Julie Morris Ogden (jogden@spsfg.pvt.k12.md.us), 300 Garrison Forest Rd., Owings Mills, MD 21117.*

After being an assistant at Villanova Univ. for nine years, **Geoff Harlan** is the new head football coach at Saint Anselm in Manchester, NH. Geoff will have the unique experience of build-

Anne-Marie Storey '89 and John Hamer (see 1989 column)

Catherine Eells '89 and James Reilly '89 (see 1989 column)

ing a new football program—including the fields, stadium, and locker rooms. Saint Anselm played its last football game in 1941, before the program was discontinued during World War II. Geoff will be recruiting and training players until 1999, when the new team joins the newly established Eastern Football Conference. Asked by a sports writer about his coaching style, Geoff replied: "I'm not a guy who's a rant and rave temper guy. You're not going to see any Bobby Knight in Geoff Harlan." ■ **Mary Sue Holland** married Frank Dehn in New York on April 5, 1997. Middlebury friends there to join in the fun included **Christine Langlois, Debbie Vehse Lund, Laura Gworek, Jenni Lawrence Horan, Cathy Perillo, Kristin Roberts Asbury, Lynne Beers Walters, Rich** and **Margaret Gill Sobel, Mary Cleveland Brown**, and **Lisa Eddy Donnelly**. Mary Sue and Frank met while earning their master's degrees at Columbia University's Graduate School of Journalism. ■ **Kate Wallace Perrotta** reports that she met **Sue Whitty Zehner** (and daughter Emma) and **Lisa Cheney Sullivan** (and daughter Elaine) in the Boston Public Gardens the day before the Boston Marathon. Andrew Zehner '84 had come to town to run the marathon, but it was Emma and Elaine who made history as they ran over every square inch of the Public Gardens in search of ducklings, swan boats, and ice cream. Exhausted parents barely made the finish line. For the record, Emma's dad finished in just over three hours. ■ **Deborah Vehse Lund** and husband Michael added a second son to their family, with the arrival of Alexander Vehse Lund in February. ■ Yiannis and **Elizabeth Thompson Serlemetsos** and son AJ welcomed Phoebe Elizabeth to the family in January. ■ Alicia and **Ed Eppler** are pleased to announce the May 2, 1997, birth of son Edward Preston. He joins Cassie (5) and Bea (3). ■ **Patty Paige-Pfennig** writes that she is living with husband Peer and son Jan Niklas in Bad Schwalbach, Germany. Patty is a translator and interpreter. ■ **Rick Bartley** has gone into business for himself, manufacturing and marketing parts to cellular and PCI telephone service providers. He lives in South Hampton, NH, with wife Mary Kay and children Patrick and Margaret. ■ Moving to Columbus, OH, in August, **Tim Frye** is an assistant prof. of political science at OH State. He welcomes visitors—perhaps a buckeye football game? ■ **Samuel Silver** has been elected a partner in the firm of Schnader Harrison Segal & Lewis. He is resident in the firm's Philadelphia office. ■ **Brad Schildt** (bschildt@msn.com) is still living "at the center of the universe," Boulder, CO, and enjoying the outdoors. By August 16, Brad planned to have successfully climbed all 54 of CO's 14,000-foot peaks. He's spending "too much time" in Washington, DC, with his new job as VP of vTerm, a start-up company in Internet bankcard processing. Brad reports that **Bruce Genereaux** and Rob Masinter have both moved to CA, following promotions with their respective companies, but that **John Hill** is still keeping alive the '86 contingent on CO's front range.

1987

REUNION

See page 48.

1988

Class Secretaries: *Liana Discepolo Caffrey (lcaffrey@lesley.edu), 15 Wollaston Ave., #1, Arlington, MA 02174; and Claire Gwatkin, Y & R 1155-2, P.O. Box 311, Mendham, NJ 07945-0311.*

Claire Gwatkin can be reached at the above address and also at 2 Leedon Rd., #10-04, Singapore 267829 (phone 65 468-1942; 65 331-5230, work). ■ On August 31, 1996, **Michael Dow** married Katherine Tranbarger in Portland, ME. **Tim Archibald** was best man. The Dows are living in Portland, where Mike is employed by Main Street Ideas. ■ **Leslie Clements** and Craig Haddow were married on September 7, 1996. They live in Philadelphia. ■ **Katherine Grund** married James B. Kane (Univ. of Richmond '90) on October 12, 1996. **Sheila D'Arcy Boyle** and **Evan Flinn** were in the wedding party, and **Ian Williams** did a reading. (Kate and Jim are godparents to Ian and Annie's daughter, Eliza Finlay Williams, one year old on April 23.) In attendance at the wedding were Lyle '86 and **Sarah Thompson Fulkerson, Marc Boyle, Jim Falvey, Joan Viebranz Lockwood**, Betsy Holmes McKean '87, **Torrey Wise**, and Martha Welch '66. Kate writes: "Jim is a VP at Bankers Trust, working on the trading floor. We moved out to CT last year and live in a cottage in Cos Cob. The commute is a bear but we love the fresh air. I am still working in NYC as VP in client account management at Bessemer Trust Co. I cannot wait to see everyone up at Midd next spring at our 10th!" ■ **Edward Broderick** has joined the Boston firm of Ellis & Rapacki, where he's doing complex civil litigation. ■ **Vicki Wright** lives in South Burlington and teaches English at Mt. Abraham Union High School in Bristol, VT. She was granted a renewal of the Dewitt-Wallace Reader's Digest fellowship to study in Santa Fe, NM, this summer with the Bread Loaf School of English. ■ **Beth Zogby** writes: "On a bright March morning, I finally did it: I went up in a two-seat Cessna prop for a flying lesson. It was spectacular, soaring at 2,500 feet above Cayuga Lake and Cornell. Back on the ground, I'm training for a 15K road race in July after winning my age group in my final 5-mile race last fall. I plan to learn to sail this summer, too. In the unlikely event that anyone comes to Ithaca, please look me up!" ■ Living in Montpelier, VT, **Jake Brown** is involved in various writing and editing projects. "Perhaps the most exciting: I'm managing editor of the *Montpelier Bridge*, a new, local community newspaper. Lots of work, lots of fun, and, of course, rather mediocre pay. I also cover state news for a variety of news services, some in state and some out of state. Lots of fun being in the capital, albeit the country's smallest. (Or is it second smallest, behind Helena?)" ■ **Andrew Spencer** (76655.2604@compuserve.com) has had an eventful year. "In October my family and I moved into a larger apartment in Langen, Germany (Schumannstr. 25, 63225 Langen, Germany), about 15 km south of Frankfurt. We have been enjoying the great luxury of more space and nice neighbors. I started a new job in April as a systems consultant at the German subsidiary of Veritas Software, a Silicon Valley based software company specializing in UNIX and NT server administration and security products. Since the mother wants to see her boys every once in a while, I should be turning up in the S.F. area more often. Looking forward to seeing lots of folks at the reunion in May '98!" ❖ *PHOTO CAPTION:* On August 10, 1996, family and friends gathered in Saranac Lake, NY, to celebrate the marriage of **Karen Schmeichel** and Clement Welsh: **Stefanie Lempp, Craig Smith**, the newlyweds, Calvin Schmeichel '60, Louis Crocker '83, and Lisa Schmeichel Crocker '83.

1989

Class Secretaries: *Kristen Canfield McBurney, 7141 Lincoln Park Way, S.W., Seattle, WA 98136; and Timothy O'Shea (Timothy.C.O'Shea@ac.com), 26 Bradlee Rd., #18, Medford, MA 02155.*

Two-time Olympian **Ann Battelle** completed the best season of her international ski career by winning her third at Sugarloaf-USA. She won the last World Cup moguls event of the season in March and then bested five-time World Cup champion Donna Weinbrecht 25.99 points to 24.93. ■ **David Blaisdell** graduated this May with an MBA from the Wharton School and an M.A. in international studies from the Lauder Institute at the Univ. of PA. Now living in San Francisco, he works for Bechtel Enterprises, the project finance and development group at Bechtel Corp. ■ **Daniel Breitkopf** (daniel.breitkopf

@vtmednet.org) is finishing ob/gyn residency at the Univ. of VT and has taken a job on the faculty at the Univ. of TX in Galveston. ■ **George Baxter** is in computer science graduate school at the Univ. of IL at Champaign-Urbana. ■ In NYC, **David Wheeler** is a senior analyst with Smith Barney, where he has worked since 1995. ■ Tom '85 and **MaryBeth Comerci Nuovo** made a recent trip to CT to visit **Penny Post** and Deron Chang '90. ■ **Laura Lynn Zink** married Michael E. Torresan on August 17, 1996. Laura is a private contractor with the USGS, "making Web pages and setting up databases for access via the WWW." ■ Also married in August 1996 were **Dirk Murphy** and Sarah Elizabeth '90. Sarah is a director of marketing at UniLink Software in Jackson, WY, where they now live. Dirk is an instructor at the National Outdoor Leadership School in Landers, WY. ■ **Kendall Hussey** (Quiet Desert Lane, Henderson, NV 89014) married Renee Aschoss in August. He's the publisher of *Las Vegas Cuisine*, an advertising magazine for restaurants. ■ Daughter Mackenzie joined Mary and **Nat Howe** on October 13, 1996. Nat is a relationship manager in the NJ commercial lending dept. of Core States Bank. "I have been with Core States for almost four years and am enjoying the very short commute from our house just south of Princeton, NJ." ■ **Ann Calfas** (annc@foxinc.com) writes from sunny Los Angeles, "Things are going well out here. I've been at Fox almost three years and still really like it. [Ann is Fox's counsel dealing with sexual harassment litigation.] The company has tripled in size since I started, so it has been exciting and challenging. I'm also living in Brentwood and trying to keep the OJ run-ins to a minimun." She adds, "I hardly ever get to see anyone from Midd, although I did spot **Ben Press** across the room at the *Volcano* premier." Annie's hoping to make it back to Midd for our rapidly approaching 10th Reunion. ❖ *PHOTO CAPTIONS:* Middlebury well-wishers at Chautauqua, NY, for the October 13, 1996, marriage of **Catherine Eells** and **James Reilly** included **Jason White**, J.D. Sullivan '84, the newlyweds, **Caroline Emrick Weingart, James Chapman, Vic Hoyt, Rob Salerno, Jennifer Lowance Salerno, Lisa Hollander Rickenbaugh,** Julie Faxon Seymour '88, **Maureen Watson,** John Theiss '88, Scott Seymour '88, Colin Ives '88, **Jim Hackett**, and **Dave Wheeler**. ■ Graduating from Amos Tuck School of Business Administration at Dartmouth this June were Karen Devine Horvath '90, Susan Hamill '89, Jim Nida '91, Chris Bernene '90, Mark Atwood '88, John Ward '87, Chris Cahill '88, and Bob Calamari '83. ■ **Anne-Marie Storey** and John Hamer were married in September 1996 in Northeast Harbor, ME. Midd friends attending included **Cathy Butts Vikstrom, Eric Vikstrom, Kris Eardensohn Stelter**. The newlyweds (hamer@mint.net) live in Bangor, ME, where they both practice law.

1990

Class Secretaries: *Mary Stechschulte (104104.2702@compuserve.com), 9009 High Dr., Leawood, KS 66206; and Paul E. Needham (Paul_E._Needham@scudder.com), 43 Berrywood Ln., South Hamilton, MA 01982.*

Erika Burk visited with Hilary Rodham Clinton at the White House while producing her radio show "America and the World" with the First Lady in April. ■ The builder put the finishing stain on **Sarah Pribram**'s new house in the spring. Her new home in Shelburne, VT, has plenty of room for visitors. ■ **Jeff Stoner** (jhstone@ibm.net) has been teaching English in Tokyo since March 15. ■ After receiving her M.A. in East Asian studies from Yale Graduate School in 1995, **Tammy Young Tyler** (gakujin@snet.net) returned to Japan for more on-site language study. She's now working in the Boston area for SilverPlatter Information, as the international sales and marketing coordinator for Japan. Tammy has heard from **Jen Heck**, who is teaching in Westbrook, CT. ■ **Heidi Bruckner Fliegauf** and husband Kurt welcomed son Erik into the world on February 16. ■ On February 22, Doug '89 and **Annette ("Anya") Madden-Kline** welcomed son Gray. ■ **Andy** and **Janet Weylman Kepes** (jakepes@li.com) are the proud parents of Samantha Weylman Kepes (Sam), born January 8. The Kepes are at Indian Mountain School in Lakeville, CT, where **Page Walker Buck** is living at the other end of their dorm. Page also has a new daughter, Nina Coddington Buck, who was born on March 16. ■ **Donald Summers** (dsummers@metrolink.net) writes: "After too many winters in CO, lots of travel, and a few more years teaching high school in FL, I'm excited to be moving back to New England and hitting the books again. I start the master's in education at Harvard this fall, and might continue toward the doctorate. Look forward to seeing some familiar faces in Boston." ■ **James Schick** has transferred from the Madison, WI, to the Portland, OR, office of Dames & Moore. James is a geologist specializing in site characterization studies and environmental site assessments of groundwater and soil contamination. ■ The marriage of Will and **Katy Murphy Tychesen**, pictured in the winter issue, took place on September 28, 1996. ■ For news of the marriage of **Sarah Quinlan** and Dirk Thomas '89, please turn to the 1989 column. ■ Dr. **Robin Madsen** and Dr. Joseph Christiano were married February 8. They live in Brooks, KY, and Robin practices medicine in Fort Knox. ■ **Fanning Hearon** is "still happy at Woodberry Forest (VA) School, teaching Spanish and watching **John Lewis** perform his duties as our school's new director of technology." Fanning and wife Christina Coyne welcomed son Fanning Miles Hearon IV on September 4, 1996. ■ **Mike McGuire** has released his first CD, "From Ear to Ear," with two tracks featuring harmony by **Greg Naughton**. Mike, who has been teaching elementary music in Brunswick, ME, planned a July move to Freiburg, Germany, to study German. As he puts it: "They love the American accent and music in Germany. Maybe I'll be a big star way over there!" ■ **Karan Capoor** (karan@edf.org) writes that he married Aradhana Kumar in September 1994. They now live in the DC area, where Aradhana is an attorney and Karan is a lobbyist working for a treaty to stop global warming. He occasionally sees **Ad Hardin**, who is finishing his JD/MBA at Georgetown, and Rodrigo Prudencio '91, who is "chief trade honcho" at the National Wildlife Federation. ■ Also in the DC area, **Suzy Chambers Tyahla** (styahla @challenger.org) recently started a new position as the development manager for the Challenger Center for Space Science Education. She informs us that "Challenger Center was founded by the families of the Challenger disaster and our mission is to increase interest and performance in math and science in elementary and middle school children. We have 29 simulators across the nation and in Canada where students 'become' members of the shuttle crew and the Johnson Space Center team. Our simulators and our in-class programs have an incredible success record with proven results." Suzy also informs us that Tyahla is pronounced "tall-ya." ■ **Natana DeLong-Bas** (delongbn@gusun.acc.georgetown.edu) has returned to Georgetown, where she finished an M.A. in Arab studies in 1993, to pursue a Ph.D. in history. She is concentrating on the middle modern Middle East (17th-19th centuries) and minoring in European imperialism, while working as a research assistant at the Center for Muslim-Christian Understanding. ❖ *PHOTO CAPTION:* The Blueberry Hill wedding of **Jen Van Noy** and Rich Cochran '91 brought together many Middlebury friends on September 28, 1996: (seated) the newlyweds and Cassidy the dog, (middle row) Kevin Kelly '91, Dewitt Dominick '91, Diane Mott '57, **Lindsey King Pitts, Heather Jaynes Harper,** Stephanie King '96, (back row) Russ Young '91, Pete Andersons '91, Rebecca Haskell Andersons '91, Steve Bogey Lawrence '82, John Myhre '78, Peg Robinson Myhre '79, Brent Truchon '92, Dave McKenna '91, Dave Donahue '91, Tim O'Shea '89, Holly Foskett '91, **Trink Dubzinski McDonald, Jane Goldstein,** Becky Castle '91, **Lowrey Sullivan,** Karin Sullivan '89, **Karen Griffith, Kathleen Murphy O'Shea**, Amy Lilly Truchon '92, **Ellen Le Maitre Pomeroy**.

1991

Class Secretaries: *Bill Driscoll, 6105 Lenox Park Cir., Atlanta, GA 30319; and Kate J. Kelley, P.O. Box 268, Grand Lake, CO 80447.*

Jerry and **Tara Hussey Ward** welcomed daughter Samantha Eileen on January 31. Tara is getting a joint DVM/Ph.D. degree in veterinary medicine and molecular biology at the Univ. of MN, while Jerry has founded his own

New Amos Tuck graduates (see 1989 column)

Jennifer Van Noy '90 and Richard Cochran '91 (see 1990 column)

Mattie-Jean Hunt and Daniel Scheidt '93 (see 1993 column)

Sarah Ellwood '92 and Edmond Opler '93 (see 1993 column)

Peggy Kline '94 and Kip Kirkpatrick '94 (see 1994 column)

business, "Vision Works," in Minneapolis. Jerry markets his own creation to stimulate brainstorming: six-inch sticky notes shaped like hexagons on which ideas can be written, moved, and clustered with other ideas. ■ Living in NYC, **Grace Garcia Lessing** (dlessing@li.net) is enjoying her residency in ophthalmology. Grace and Doug welcomed Alexie (Lexie) Brea Lessing on February 20. ■ **Bryan Thomas** (bt@albany.net) has a new day-gig doing Web development for NYSUT (NY State United Teachers) on Wolf Road in Albany. His other full-time job is "the music thang," which you can check out at http://www.albany.net/~bt. ■ **Josh Sarkis** (Jsark007@aol.com) hoped to see some Midd folks this summer at his folk/acoustic Crunchtime performances in the Seattle/Vancouver area. ■ **Sara Bremner** recently left NYC for San Francisco to become special events manager at the San Francisco Art Institute. ■ **Dawn Blalock** (deblalock@milkyway.co.za), who was working as a reporter in the Houston bureau of the *Wall Street Journal*, has moved to South Africa. She's now reporting for the *Weekly Mail & Guardian* in Johannesburg (Postal Box 29814, Melville 2109, Jo'burg, Republic of South Africa.) ■ Along with his parents, **Todd Capute** has opened CT's first Express Personnel Services franchise in Fairfield. Their office provides staffing solutions in a variety of fields. ■ **Richard Cochran**'s love of the outdoors—fishing, hiking, sailing, cross-county skiing—led him to enroll in a natural resource master's program at UVM and now he has a new job in OH. As executive director of the Chagrin River Land Conservancy, Rich has thrown himself into the effort to stop developers along the Chagrin River in OH and get key land added to Whitesburg Park. Rich often works 12-hour days, talking with landowners to convince them of the natural benefits (flood control, groundwater purification, etc.) of leaving key land undeveloped. ■ **Heather Widlund** is living in Telluride and working with domestic violence victims at the San Miguel Crisis Center. ■ **John Burrell** is living in Danbury, CT, while coaching football at Western CT State Univ. and pursuing a master's in English. ■ In Atlanta, **Becky Castle** is president of the GA chapter of the Middlebury Alumni Association, and **Sean Fitzsimmons** works for Industrial Developments International—in the same building as **Bill Driscoll**.

1993

Class Secretaries: *Anne C. Harris (anneh@tabasco.ccit.arizona.edu), 3503 E. Bellevue St., #2, Tucson, AZ 85716; and Dan Suratt, 122 Bond St., Brooklyn, NY 11217.*

Composer **Ellen Lindquist**'s new work, "Three Excursions for String Orchestra and Percussion," had its premiere performance recently in Woodbridge, VA. She has composed several pieces for chamber ensemble and has been commissioned for a song cycle based on the poems of Isabelle Balot. ■ **Laurie Hutchins** so enjoyed her involvement as a rider for California AIDS Ride 3, that she has joined the staff for CAR4. Despite having lived in CA for three years, Laurie still misses the snowy winters of VT! ■ **Karen Durbin** (kmd7019@ritvax.isc.rit.edu) is a marketing assistant at Rochester (NY) Midland Corp. and a full-time graduate student at Rochester Institute of Technology, getting her MBA in marketing at night. ■ **Claire Melton** married Colin D. Hames (Montana State Univ. '93) on August 3, 1996. She graduated from the Univ of MN Law School this May. ■ **Christa Martin Clifford** planned to hike the Long Trail this summer, tracing the footsteps of her grandmother-in-law, Catherine Robbins Clifford '23, who received national media attention when she hiked the trail with two other women in 1927. (See Class Act on page 41 of the winter issue.) ■ **Michael Romano** graduated from Georgetown Univ. Law Center last February and received his J.D. He is now an associate with the DC firm of Swidler and Berlin. ■ In CA, **Stephen Wallace** is "still in Stanford Med School, doing research in orthopedics, running for Brooks (shoe manufacturer), mountain biking on days off, and still in search of finding the answers." ■ After nearly four years of working in about 18 countries in Africa, **Adam Greenberger** (greenie@compuserve.com) is starting Wharton this August. ❖ *PHOTO CAPTION:* Snow graced the fields of Sugar Hill, NH, on November 3, 1996, when Mattie-Jean Hunt and **Daniel Scheidt** were married. Celebrating with them were **Becky Chollet, LeeAnn Prescott**, the newlyweds, Judy LaFavor '92, and **Peter Cross**. The newlyweds are living in NYC. ■ Sarah Ellwood '92 and **Eddie Opler** joined the ranks of Middlebury marriages on August 24, 1996. The festive throng in Rumson, NJ, included Dave Whiting '92, **Wendy Jensen**, Kimberlee Auletta (Italian School, '91), Stefanie Hirsh '92, Rebecca Worley '92, the newlyweds, **Edward Lovett, Jason Cort, Emily Kleeman**, (center row) Jeff Pare '95, Todd Shafer '94, Vanessa Christenbury '95, **Kelly Rivers, David Low, Meredith McLean**, Amy Randall '92, Matt Pauley '92, Ed Opler, Jr. '55 (father of the bridegroom), **Kathy Dougan, Todd Lambert**, (back row) **Charlie Williams, Dan Suratt, Sarah Stokes, Topher Smith**, Dudley Winthorp '94, **Dylan Simonds**, Brian Bank '91, **Neil Sinclair, Rich Paterniti**, and **Patrick Casey**. "From the photograph, can you guess who ended up in the pool at the end of the reception? If you know any pertinent information about the incident, please contact us in Chicago at seopler@aol.com."

1994

Class Secretaries: *Kristen Roeder (kristenroeder@acli.com), 4440 N. 17th St., Arlington, VA 22207; and Scott Godes (sgodes@aol.com), 1401 N. Taft St., #215, Arlington, VA 22201.*

Porter Fox is winning prizes at the Wyoming Press Awards for his sports articles in the *Jackson Hole News*, where he is the sports editor, as well as founder and editor of *The Pass*, a new back country ski journal. ■ **Sara-Ruth Allen** (gailus@candw.ky) (P.O. Box 2307, Georgetown, Grand Cayman, B.W.I.) is in her second year of law school in the Cayman Islands, an external campus of the Univ. of Liverpool. **Warren Reid, Zetna Fuentes**, and **Evonne**

Ellis visited her last year, and Sara-Ruth recently got together in Jamaica with Randall Chambers '93 and '92s Dawn Smith, Audrey Waters, and Andrea Taylor. ■ **Ginny Reel** (osginny@spinach.mscc.huji.ac.il) and Jonathan Freirich '92 were married in June 1996. Celebrating with them in Philadelphia were **Amanda Baker, Paul Marcus, Angela Warnke, Elise Bergelson, Alix Spivack**, Sara Richardson '96, '90s Adam Ross and Hilary Lipka, and '92s Zsolt Tolgyesi and Tom Armbrecht. Living in Jerusalem (Ha'Houma Ha'Shishlit 5, Jerusalem 95107 Israel) until summer 1998, the newlyweds are attending Hebrew University. Ginny is pursuing her M.A. in history and culture of the modern Middle East, while studying Hebrew and literary Arabic. She says she is quickly forgetting English and can now say she is not fluent in any language. Jonathan is continuing his rabbinical studies (3.5 out of 6 years done) and pursuing an M.A. in comparative religion. He says that he now knows much more than he should and everyone is afraid of how much he will know in the future. ■ After working for Havas advertising for two years, **Sophie Pietrini** (anne-sophie.pietrini@eurorscg.fr) is now an Intel account superviser for interactive advertising in 21 European countries. ■ **Jay Robison** (jaynkristi@mail.utexas.edu) writes: "Since my marriage last July (1996), my wife and I have moved to Austin, TX, where I'm working on my M.A. in screenwriting." Jay has a graduate fellowship from the TX Center for Writers. ■ Completing his M.F.A. in theatre from UMKC this May, **Scott Janes** (Klassend@smtgate.umkc.edu) is moving to NYC, after a summer at the UT Shakespearean Festival. ■ **John Newman** (jnewman@mx.com), who works at Medimetrix Group, a healthcare consulting firm based in Cleveland, recently spent six months working in a Seattle hospital. John reports that **Matt Nadel** is moving from Atlanta to NYC for a job at J.P. Morgan; Tim Carter '95 was working at a ski shop in CA, but recently opened a fruit drink shop just outside of Palo Alto; and **Shawn Phillips** is working in the marketing/advertising department for a coolant system manufacturer in Winchester, NH. ■ After sending more than 75,000 books to Africa in the last two years, **Jean Andersson**'s SAVOIR (Southern African Venture to Organize and Inspire Reading) packed and shipped another 12 tons of books to Zanzibar this spring. Dropoff boxes can now be found in Middlebury's Grand Union and Ames stores. Jean has been delivering the books to schools with absolutely no resources and "the impact has been very good, very inspiring." ■ **Josh Kucker** went on an extended summer vacation/road trip in May, during which he visited **Brendan O'Leary** and **Steve Reale**, before entering medical school at Allegheny Univ. of the Health Sciences, MCP/Hahnemann School of Medicine, in Philadelphia. ■ Also in Philadelphia, **Jason Stull** is studying for a veterinarian's degree. Jason sadly had to pass up a chance to get back in a crew shell along with Jamie Gorman '92 when one of Wharton's rowers had to drop out at the last minute. ■ **Jeff Herriott**, who lives in Miami, went to visit **Kathy Kaess** in Paris. ■ **Victoria Wilde**, back from 2 1/2 years in the Peace Corps in the Ivory Coast (West Africa), left at the end of May for a bike trip across Canada. ■ **Terese Tatum** (terese_tatum @intuit.com) is working in product management/marketing for Intuit, developing a Web-based business. With **Hollis Rudiger** and **Amy Copley**, Terese headed for eastern Europe in July to visit Emily Guth '95, who's in the Peace Corps. Hollis, along with **Carrie MacFarlane** and Elizabeth Smith '84, is getting a master's in library and information science at Simmons College in Boston. Hollis also works in Schlesinger Library's public services dept. ■ **Kristy Bender** (kristen_bender @watsonwyatt.com) is doing benefits consulting for Watson Wyatt in Atlanta. ■ **Steve Pettibone** is now working in a think tank at the Atlantic Council of the U.S. in DC. He reports that **Kristi Matthews** is training seals and a beluga whale at the Shedd Aquarium in Chicago. ■ **Alison Bevin** is getting a master's in classics at the Univ. of CO, Boulder. ■ **Matt Thomas** (Dartmouth Medical School) took the boards in June and began his hospital rotations with a summer of psychiatry. ■ **Delbert Chew** reports that **Paul Bavier** planned to move to DC for a summer job (midway through law school), while taking a break from his kung fu/karate lessons. ■ **Ben Curtis** has completed his second(!) master's degree and is on his way to completing a Ph.D. in political science. In his spare time, Ben was learning Norwegian in preparation for his summer trip to Norway to do doctoral thesis research. ■ **Robert Merrill** (rmerrill@nbc.com) works for the DC bureau of NBC News, and lives in DC with **Dudley Winthrop** and Dan Haley '95. ■ And now for San Francisco, the new hub for Midd '94s: **Jen Foss** (jfoss@excite.com) is working at Excite in advertising sales. Jen hangs out with **Sarah Johnson**, who is working for William Sonoma doing PR; **Jennifer St. Clair** (jstclair@zip.sbi.com), who works at Salomon Brothers; and a new edition **Pixie Spencer** (pixies@ cnet.com), who moved to S.F. in February and got a job at C/Net. **David Hooper** is trading bonds; **Matt Waddell** is working as a trader for an on-line discount broker; and **Mandy Levenberg** is doing marketing for City Search. Now relocated to San Francisco, **Dave Sequeira**'s band—Super Grover—is touring the Bay area this summer. ■ Living in Boston, **Kate Walsh** is working on a master's degree in nutrition at Simmons College. ■ **Lesley Tomion** left VT and moved to Boston this summer for graduate school and area teaching opportunities. Lesley corresponds with **Meghan Barstow** and **Dan Greenwood**, who will be in Japan for another year. Meghan and Lesley set up an international exchange between Meghan's elementary-aged Japanese students and Lesley's third graders from Cornwall, VT. Leslie and a bunch of Midds—including **Stacy Metcalf**, Brad Williams '93, Jamey Brenner '93, and **Paul Hughes**—planned to run in Burlington's Marathon on Memorial Day weekend. ■ **Amanda Stine** is taking pre-med classes at UNC. ■ **Kirsten Morbeck** has moved to Seattle and is working for a venture capital firm. ■ **Amanda Angle** is back from Africa and teaching school in NYC. ■ **Amy Synnott** is a freelance writer in NYC, heading to Columbia for journalism school this fall. ■ **Webb Burns** has broken his promise never to live north of the Mason-Dixon line. Working for consulting firm BSG's client Dunkin' Donuts, Webb has been spending time in Randolph, MA (right next door to **Scott Godes**'s beloved hometown of Stoughton!). To eradicate memories of the evil North and the dreaded Boston accent, Webb took a two-week vacation to Mexico, starting in the north and heading down to Chiapas. ■ **John Barrett** (jbarrett @tacobell.com), who remains at PepsiCo doing marketing business planning for Taco Bell, reports that **Peter Szekely** has been moved to Hong Kong by Chase Bank, **Jason Stull** has been accepted at UPenn vet school, and **Al Rindfus** is traveling in Latin America. ■ **Bryan Wockley** is working in Salzburg, Austria, assisting in higher education reform in eastern and central Europe. Unexpected by most, he also tied the knot in April with his American girlfriend, Carmella. Also working for the Salzburg Seminar is **Patty Russell**, who is a program assistant in the academic office. ■ In London, **Alex Mackintosh** is working for a think tank and **KT Briscoe** is getting an M.A. at London School of Economics (and applying to law school). They often see **Christina Jaeger** (christina.jaeger @bbc.co.uk), who's working on several business documentaries at the BBC. She and husband Robin Tyson are buying a flat at 146 Elgin Ave., London W9 2NT (phone 0171-286-4399). ❖ ***PHOTO CAPTIONS:*** Following the July 20, 1996, marriage of **Peggy Kline** and **Kip Kirkpatrick** at the Congregational Church in Middlebury, friends gathered at Mary's at Baldwin Creek for the reception: (front row) **Peter O'Hara**, the newlyweds, **Theo Dolan**, Mike McCollum '97, (back row) **Karen**

Sara Morgan '95 and Oliver Truog '95 (see 1995 column)

Martha and Andres Romero '94 (see 1994 column)

A New Year's celebration and mini-reunion in Colorado (see 1995 column)

Bowden, Kristy Bender, Elizabeth Gold Sobek, Nicola Romanska, Monique Oliff, Peyton Freeman, Abby Clough '95, **Meg Regan, Kelly Kryc**, Rosemary Streeter Bottum '64, (back row) C.J. Sprigman '93, Dane Sobek '93, **Marcus Harwood, Jesse Cunningham, Erik Roth**, Travis Jacobs (history prof.), Jim Ralph '82 (history prof.). Moving to Minneapolis this summer, Peggy begins law school at the Univ. of MN. After obtaining his CPA in May, Kip was exploring career possibilities in the Land of 10,000 Lakes. ■ Married in Santa Cruz, Bolivia, last January were Martha (third from left) and Andres Romero (second from the left). **John Barrett** (second from right) traveled to South America for the festivities. Andres and Martha are moving to DC, where Andres will be attending Georgetown Business School.

1995

Class Secretaries: *Wendy S. Russell (wrussell@middlebury.edu), Box 1180, Mead Ln., Middlebury, VT 05753; and Douglas J. Rogers (douglas.rogers@halliol.oxford.ac.uk), 62 Skyline Dr., Morristown, NJ 07960.*

At the U.S. EPA in Chicago, **Julie Moriarty** (Moriarty-Julie@R5smtp2.r05tok.epa.gov) is working in the public affairs office on environmental education programs and outreach activities. Roommate **Emily Stone** is in graduate school at Northwestern Univ. in the Medill School of Journalism. ■ **Trisha Lucey** (trisha_lucey@simail.com) is a reporter for *Sports Illustrated* Magazine in NYC. ■ Now working at Fidelity Investments in Boston, **Abhijit Das** (a.das@worldnet.att.net) plans to go to law school at the Univ. of MI in August. He reports that **Elaine Aliberti** is in the marketing dept. at the Boston Ballet. **Doug Rogers** will also be at the Univ. of MI in September, to start work on a Ph.D. in anthropology. ■ Since moving to Boston in August 1996, **Ali Barber** (newyork@ici.net) has been promoted to software applications consultant with Meditech, a medical technology company in Canton, MA. She travels to hospitals around the country, putting them on-line with a radiology software system. She's also a grad student in education at Northeastern Univ. ■ **David Zappulla** (zapppulla_d@a1.tch.harvard.edu) is finishing his job at Children's Hospital in Boston this June and will begin a Ph.D. at Stony Brook Univ./Cold Spring Harbor, NY, in cell and molecular biology. He will be playing all summer ("Boston as a basecamp") to 'get it all out' prior to the five-six-year stint on Long Island. ■ In DC, **Eric Carter** (cartere@advisory.com) is working for the Advisory Board, a strategic research/consulting firm; **Brendan Fitzsimons** is associate director of "Give Kids a Chance"; and **Jared Rager** is working for GE Information Systems in MD. ■ In March 1997, San Francisco residents **Duffy Thompson** and **Maya Van Putten** hosted several '95ers for some streetcar cruising and wine tasting in Sonoma. **Chad Peck** has been following Phish on their world tour; **Janine Hetherington** is working for Career Services at Midd, while coaching track and learning to fly fish from **Foster Goodrich**, who guides fly fishing trips in AK; **Terra Reilly** loves Seattle, where she's working at Fiddlehead, a small company that does logoed merchandise and marketing; **Becki Plona** has relocated to Boston to teach and go to grad school; and **Roberta Stewart** (rstewart@fire.law.tulane.edu), who is at Tulane Law in New Orleans, is accepting floor reservations for Mardi Gras and Jazz Fest '98. The crowd managed to run into **Steve Reale** for dinner one night in the Marina. Steve is skiing, windsurfing, and working hard. They missed seeing **Tiffany Claflin**, who is doing freelance photography work. ■ **Carolyn Archie** will be starting an education degree at Harvard in the fall. ■ **Aaron Smith** goes to UVA in September for architecture school. He thinks that his specializing in historical preservation will eventually take him back to live in Russia for a while. ■ **Phil Webb** has been building the Internet in the former Soviet Union (Ekaterineburg). This fall, he'll be at Columbia doing a degree in international affairs. ■ **Sean Kerwin** was cycling from coast to coast this summer, raising money for the environment and participating in community education projects along the way. ■ **Jeff Inglis** was traveling in July and August, before beginning journalism school at MO. ■ **Julia Bonde** has returned to Sweden after her job in Moscow, but she still returns to visit Russia and Belarus frequently. ■ **Keith Arnold** was leaving NYC in August to pursue a master's in coastal environmental management at Duke Univ. in NC. ■ **Katherine Buchan** is working for "the Big Party" in Boston. ❖ *PHOTO CAPTIONS:* Gathering for the July 13, 1996, marriage of **Adrienne Downie** and Bob Fournier were **Elizabeth Traver, Morgan Gaspar**, the newlyweds, and **Denise Kmetzo**. The Fourniers are living in RI, where Adrienne recently completed a year of teaching. ■ A Middlebury crowd helped to celebrate the July 13, 1996, marriage of **Jennifer Hann** and **Jason Deschaine**: (from the top of the stairs): **Doug Rogers**, Edwin F. Hann III '67 (father of the bride), **Sean Kerwin, Jeff Inglis,** Brad Wieneke '96, **Brendan Fitzsimons, Daniel Perregaux, Chris Whitely, Allison Wong, Jennifer Hazen,** Matt Thomas '94, **Dave Masopust, Cynthia Bass**, the newlyweds, **Alex Richman, Kate Welch, Megan Hathaway, Meredith Hinkley, Lyn Lipscomb**, Kyle Bedell (Jen's community friend while at Midd) and **Mike Berkley**. ■ Midd friends surrounded **Sara Morgan** and **Oliver Truog** (ifckiev@rad.isf.kiev.ua) following their June 1996 wedding: (standing) Sara Rebick '97, Doug Griffith '96, Anne Seator '94, **Dierdre Langeland, Meghan Kilroy, Emily Aikenhead Vail, Zac Laidley, Cisco Heller**, Greg Carolan '97, Scott Morgan '97, the bride, **Carolyn Archie**, Adam Wienert '97, the bridegroom, **John Ludwig, Abigail Smith, Sarah Bechen**, Sarah Raunecker '92, Elizabeth Ganschow '97; (seated) Jeremy Davidson '97, **Ted Dowling, Jeremy Sacco, BJ Fitzsimons**, and **Kevin Raymond**. Jeremy Davidson '97 was the soloist at the ceremony and representatives from the Bobolinks also sang. The newlyweds are living in Kiev, Ukraine, where Ollie is working for the International Finance Corp. and Sara is working for an English-language business publication. ■ **Heather Sheldon** and **Alexander Sherman** were married in Mead Chapel on August 3, 1996. They celebrated with Midd friends Willard Nalchajian '65, Lynne Webster Nalchajian '64, Bill Mueller '65, Pam Nottage Mueller '64, **Rachel Fernandes**, J.J. Gilmartin '92, **Kristin Martin, Karen Engler, Todd Gregory**, Julia Blystone '94, **Jen Hodgen, Nikki Wood**, Laura Cowperthwait '94, **Andy Enright**, Theo Dolan '94, **Jeff Pare**, Laura Christian '94, **Liz Siris**, Chris Brown '95, **Alex Cobb**, Topher Smith '93, **Steve Reale**, Jon Hanlon '93, Miles Canfield '92, David Erikson '96, James Christian '92, Charlie Williams '93, **Drew Hayes**, Chris Delorie '94, **Kara Sweeney**, Chris Drury '94, **Wright Frank, David Nalchajian**, Peter O'Hara '94, and **Mark Schade**. Prof. Alexandra Baker missed the photo. ■ Former Turner House residents Erik Sparling '96, **David Zappulla, Caroline Bonny, Riikka Pakkala, Eric Odell**, and **Greg Hanscom** got together to welcome the new year from Gothic, CO, where "the snow was deep, the weather was balmy, and the laughs were many. Next time we will be back in greater numbers!" Erik Sparling and **Caroline Bonny** are living in Fort Collins, CO. **Eric Odell** has been winter caretaker for the Rocky Mt. Biological Laboratory in Gothic, CO. **Jenny Reithel** is also in Gothic (but not in the photo). **Riikka Pakkala** is working and studying in DC. **Greg Hanscom** is studying at the Univ. of MT, Missoula, along with Tara Thomas '94. **David Zappulla** has been working at Children's Hospital in Boston and is attending graduate school in molecular biology this fall.

1996

Class Secretaries: *Jennifer Varney, 256 Boston Ave., #3, Medford, MA 02155; and Mohan Renganathan, 108 E. 96th St., #6D, New York, NY 10128.*

Dan O'Brien has been awarded the National Student Playwriting Award through the American College Theatre Festival sponsored by the Kennedy Center in Washington, DC. His play, *The Last Supper Restoration*, was written in the Midd playwriting program and was performed a year ago February as his senior project. The play was remounted in the Theatre Lab at the Kennedy Center on April 21. ■ **Nancy Fallen** (nancy.fallen@airmail.net) recently placed third in a national screenwriting competition sponsored by *Scenario* magazine. Her screenplay was written as a senior project during spring term '96. Coincidentally, Allysa Gallin '92, who is on the staff of *Scenario* in NYC, served as one of the organizers of the competition. ■ In NYC, **Amanda Dickson** (dickson@middlebury.edu) is the assistant photography editor for the J.Crew catalog; **Melissa Knoll** (mknoll@concentric.net) is the principal for art researching firm Curators, LLC; and **Bina**

Sasenaraine is working on a cable pilot for CBS. ■ **Cindy Martinez** (martinez@pangea.stanford.edu) is getting her Ph.D. in geology at Stanford Univ., where she is still playing rugby. She was spending the summer in the field, working on her project in the Basin and Range province of NV and UT, and traveling to South Africa on a field trip. ■ **Kirby Winfield** (kirby@go2net.com) is "back in Seattle working for an Internet content company called go2net (http://www.go2net.com). I edit and write sports articles and headlines for one of the Web's 'Hot 100' sites. I am convinced that my success so far is directly proportional to the number of hours I spent sitting at Angela's watching sports. In free time I check out Sonics games with **Alison Vollbracht** (an environmental engineer at Boeing) and deliver pizzas with erstwhile Domino's boy **Casey Kelbaugh** (teaching English in Japan as of April)." ■ Last summer **Marie D'Amato** led a trip for Putney Student Travel around Italy, Switzerland, Holland, and France. Now a science intern at Northfield (MA) Mount Hermon School, she is teaching environmental studies, plus coaching field hockey, girls' ice hockey, and ultimate frisbee, while living in a dorm with 85 girls. ■ **Jen Wells** (wells@panther.middlebury.edu) is running the after-school program at Cornwall School. ■ **Andrea Kan** plans to remain in Japan for two more years. ■ Marine 2nd Lt. **Norman Cella** (tdrew@erol.com) has been selected to attend the Infantry Officer's Course at Marine Corps Base Quantico, 40 miles south of DC. He would like to hear from friends in the DC area at 703/630-0619.

1997

Class Secretaries: *Karen Lewis, Marlboro Sq., #505, 410 W. Lombard St., Baltimore, MD 21201; and Rob Birdsong, MC Box 4200, Middlebury College, Middlebury, VT 05753.*

For our Senior Class Gift, the Class of 1997 voted (almost unanimously) to build a natural history and recreation trail. The idea for the trail came out of an environmental studies seminar (ES401) last fall, taught by Jim Northrup. The class also decided to dedicate the trail to the memory of **Colin T. O'Neill**, an environmental studies major who died in February 1996 in a Costa Rican surfing accident. With Prof. John Elder as their adviser, four seniors from environmental studies worked throughout the spring, building the trail as part of a senior project. The trail features interpretive signs to indicate the geography of the area, natural history, and some local facts/history/lore. "Phase A" of the project runs between Route 30 and Route 125 (except for the Ridgeline construction area, for the time being) and, after the completion of the Ridgeline building project, the next phase will run parallel to Route 125. (No more students walking/running on Route 125!) A Web page under the annual giving home page presents a map and some photos to demonstrate the spirit behind the project. "Sense of place" is a strong theme, as is "lasting legacy" and "appreciation of our natural setting." With a goal of raising $10,000 for the gift to provide for signs and a maintenance fund for the trail, the class presented President McCardell with a check for $15,000.97 at the dedication ceremony on May 23 and money continued to pour in. Participation was at 80 percent and rising. Needless to say, this has broken all previous records for Senior Class Gift giving. The dedication was well attended by faculty, staff, administration, seniors, and families of seniors, including Colin's father and grandmother. ■ Following the death of **Ryan Waldron** in an automobile accident in April, the faculty and his family announced that a prize would be established in his name. The prize will be awarded to students in the department of Ryan's major, American civilization. At Commencement, Ryan's degree was accepted on his behalf by a brother and a step-brother. ■ **Todd Hankinson** collaborated with Ware Kuschner '85 in summer '96 at the Univ. of CA San Francisco, School of Medicine, on a research project studying over-the-counter bronchodilator medication use among persons with asthma. This epidemiological investigation resulted in a manuscript which will appear in a forthcoming edition of the medical journal *Chest*. Ware is assistant prof. of medicine at Stanford School of Medicine. ■ Keep in touch by sending your news to your class secretaries above.

LANGUAGE SCHOOLS

ENGLISH

Evelyn Lewis Perera (M.A. '75) teaches a literature course at the Berkshire Institute for Christian Studies. She was also a contributor to *Finding God at Harvard* (Harper Collins/Zondervan, 1996). Of Bread Loaf Eve writes: "My stern and interesting teaching from such as Bart Giamatti, Bob Pack, and Irene Taylor always strengthens my work." ■ **Dean Tepper** (M.A. '76) of Dublin, OH, has joined Gerbig, Snell/Weisheimer & Associates Inc. as associate creative director. His previous work in advertising has won many awards. ■ **David Terry** (M.A. '89) no longer teaches English and has become an illustrator. His first book—*Books of Passage*—presents 27 portraits of NC writers, with accompanying essays by them. He has also contracted with Mammaoth Records to handle the Squirrel Nut Zippers. ("They sang for Mr. Clinton at some inaugural ball and, from what they pay me, seem to be very upcoming.") He has worked for Barnes & Noble and illustrates book reviews for a number of magazines and newspapers, including the *Washington Post*'s Book World section. To put it in David's words: "That is far more, I suspect, than anyone at Bread Loaf expected of me." ■ **William Wiles** (M.A. '96) is now the information services manager at New England Investigative Services, PC.

Heather Sheldon '95 and Alexander Sherman '95 (see 1995 column)

Jennifer Hann '95 and Jason Deschaine '95 (see 1995 column)

Adrienne Downie '95 and Robert R. Fournier, Jr. (see 1995 column)

FRENCH

Charlotte Wetherell (M.A. '37) has been leading an exercise class in Providence, RI, since 1974. Charlotte teaches Indian club swinging to a class of eight or more seniors at the community center. ■ **Richard Kurth** (M.A. '63) retired from teaching French and Spanish in the Kamehameha Schools in Honolulu, HI, in June 1995. Last summer, he saw **Bob Webster** '62 (M.A. '63), **Nancy Orth** (M.A. '63), and **Mary Duffy** (M.A. '63), all of whom would like to get in touch with **Michael Call** '62 (M.A. '63). ■ **Carl Picazio** (M.A. '69) has a busy private law practice. "Still using my French almost daily and surprised how much my fluency has improved. Never regret having majored in French." ■ **Cecil W. Wooten III** (M.A. '73) recently won a Students' Undergraduate Teaching Award at the Univ. of NC at Chapel Hill, where he is an assoc. prof. of classics. ■ Fr. **Tobias Colgan**, O.S.B. (M.A. '77), a monk of St. Meinrad Archabbey in IN, recently released a collection of religious music titled *Gentle Shepherd*, after his well-known hymn of the 1970s. Fr. Tobias has written and published dozens of songs. This collection is available from the Abbey Gift Shop (812/357-8290). ■ **Van Pate** (M.A. '80), of Dedham, MA, has joined the firm Tucker Anthony, Inc. as senior VP of estate planning and wealth enhancement. ■ **Jeanne M. Schoenwandt** (M.A. '83) (jeanne@mgm.lan.mcgill.ca) nears completion of her Ph.D. (geography) at McGill Univ. in Montreal. ■ **Anna Cijka** (M.A. 84), as a high school language teacher, is planning to lead a group of students to France next year. ■ **Romy Cawood** (M.A. '91) received her M.S. in counseling psychology from the Univ. of KY in 1994. After a one-year internship, she antici-

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pates receiving her Ph.D. at the Univ. of FL in 1998.

GERMAN

Richard Beam (M.A. '57) is completing a comprehensive PA German-to-English dictionary this year.

ITALIAN

Joanne Megna-Wallace ('80) has been promoted to prof. of French at Bradford College. Joanne is creating a reference book for high school teachers and students to use when reading or teaching classic literature. ■ **Paula C. Kirby** (M.A. '89) married Peter M. McWhinnie on April 12, 1997. Paula is marketing manager for Prada, the fashion house in Milan, Italy. Paula and her husband both received MBA degrees from Insead, the business school in Fontainebleau, France. ■ **Carolyn Gengo** (M.A. '94) is teaching Italian at NYU. Carolyn reports that "all good things come from Middlebury!" ■ **Kristie McCrary** (M.A. '94) (kmccrary@ucla.edu) recently won a Fulbright to study and conduct research at the Univ. of Naples (Italy) on the relationship between standard Italian and regional dialects in southern Italy. This research will be the basis for her Ph.D. dissertation in Romance Linguistics at UCLA.

SPANISH

Margrajean Black Bonilla (M.A. '60) recently went to a surprise birthday party for **Mary Frances Diaz Passafiume** (M.A. '60). Mary is in real estate. Margrajean got together with **Nancy Erhardt Burke** (M.A. '60) in the summer of '94 in Poland, where Nancy is teaching at Warsaw Univ. ■ **Christopher Buckley** (M.A. '70) is working in Phoenix, AZ, as a technical translator and minister with Linda, his wife of two years. ■ **Ruth E. Lugo** (M.A. '73), dean of student affairs at City Univ. of New York/La Guardia Community College, has been named an American Council on Education fellow for 1997-98. ■ **Nancy Sternbach** (M.A. '73), a Spanish prof. at Smith College, has received a fellowship from the National Endowment for the Humanities for 1997-98. As the first critics to organize, collect, anthologize, and theorize Latina Theatre, Nancy and a colleague at Mt. Holyoke College are preparing two volumes on that subject. ■ **Janet Tennyson** (M.A. '95) (jtennyson@menloschool.org) is a high school Spanish teacher at Menlo School in Atherton, CA. She lives in San Francisco.

OBITUARIES

1924

HELEN CLEVELAND ELDER, 94, of Brooklyn, CT, on April 18, 1997. With a master's degree from Middlebury (1925), she taught school in Manchester, VT, Glens Falls, NY, and Hartford, CT. Predeceased by husband George Elder, she is the last of her immediate family.

LOUISE BURNHAM SOULE, 95, of Westborough, MA, on March 23, 1997. Before moving to Westborough 10 years ago, Mrs. Soule lived for 27 years in Auburndale, MA, where she was a medical librarian for 20 years at Lemuel Shattuck Hospital, Jamaica Plain. She also raised roses and belonged to the New England Rose Society. Her sister, Ruth Burnham Richards '11, died in 1984 at the age of 95. She leaves her husband of 38 years, Frederick K. Soule.

1926

JOHN E. CONNELLY, JR., 93, of Westport, NY, formerly of New York City, on March 29, 1997. A graduate of Harvard Law School (1929), Mr. Connelly was a founding partner of the law firm of Olwine, Connelly, Chase, O'Donnell & Weyher in New York City. He served as president and director of the Ada Howe Kent Foundation and was a director of the Life Extension Foundation. He is survived by his wife, Evelyn R. Connelly, brother Albert R. Connelly, daughters Susan Painter and Lynn Grivakes, sons John E. III and Guy Connelly, 10 grandchildren, and five great-grandchildren.

1927

RACHEL L. SPEAR, 91, of San Diego, CA, on November 21, 1996. After receiving a master's degree in Latin from Columbia (1933), Miss Spear was a high school Latin teacher for 21 years in VT, NY, PA, and MA. Following a year of Army Intelligence work, she attended secretarial school and began a 19-year second career as a secretary. She served as secretary to the dean of applied science at Harvard and was secretary to the chief of the CA Dept. of Industrial Relations. Moving to San Diego in 1974, she organized the first San Diego Middlebury alumni reception and served as class secretary for many years. She later established the Rachel L. Spear Fellowship in International Affairs at Columbia, in which Middlebury College graduates are to be given first preference in the award of fellowships. Miss Spear's sister, Frances Spear '29, died in 1989. She is survived by a niece, Sally Stamm.

1928

MARGUERITE KENT FITZPATRICK, 89, of Thomaston, ME, formerly of Bradford, VT, on February 15, 1997. She taught French and art at schools in Asbury Park, NJ; Albany, NY; and then for 10 years at Bradford Academy in VT. She was active in many professional and civic organizations, and was named to the VT State Advisory Committee on Modern Foreign Languages. Peter J. Fitzpatrick, her husband of 60 years, died in 1995. She was also predeceased by two brothers. Survivors include four nephews.

1929

F. RYEBURN LYNCH, 91, of Byfield, MA, on March 15, 1997. Mr. Lynch retired in 1970 as an industrial engineer for Raytheon in Andover, but remained active in community affairs. He served on the Newbury Zoning Board of Appeals, chaired the Council on Aging, and served on the board of directors for Merrimack Valley Elder Services and Byfield Housing for the Elderly. He helped found and was chairman of North East Elder Transportation. He was recently honored by having the Newbury Senior Citizen Center named after him. Predeceased by his wife, Violet (Cram), and a son, Frederick R. Lynch, he is survived by son Richard W. Lynch, daughter Virginia L. Noyes, five grandchildren, and six great-grandchildren.

1930

ALFRED G. MORSE, 88, of Needham, MA, on February 23, 1997. After several years with the National Bureau of Casualty Underwriters, Mr. Morse was associated with the Shelby (OH) Mutual Insurance Co. for 35 years, retiring in 1973 as vice president in charge of New England operations. He is survived by his wife, Margaret (Crowley), son Richard T. Morse, daughter Joan B. Manoughian, seven grandchildren, and six great-grandchildren. He was also the husband of the late Louise (Wheeler) Morse.

RONALD M. STRAUS, 91, of Philadelphia, PA, on February 14, 1997. He earned a Bachelor of Divinity degree from Union Theological Seminary in New York City and served as a Presbyterian pastor in NY, CA, AZ, and KS. He returned to his native Peekskill in 1973 and was pastoral assistant at Peekskill Presbyterian Church for more than 20 years, moving to Philadelphia last August. A son, Thomas Straus, died in 1986. The Rev. Straus leaves his wife, Gertrude (Marsh), son Laurence, daughter Anne Riveras, a sister, and two grandchildren.

1931

HUBERT A. GOSSELIN, 86, of Bloomfield, CT, on June 16, 1995. He attended Middlebury for one year, graduated from Yale in 1932, and was affiliated with Pratt & Whitney Aircraft for 39 years, retiring as marketing manager. In August 1977, he encircled the globe in 54 hours and 7 minutes aboard a Pan American clipper. He was married to the former Mary Andretta.

1933

FRANCES DAVIS CRANE, 85, of Wilton Manors, FL, on August 8, 1996. She attended Katherine Gibbs Secretarial School and worked in a law office and a textile firm in Boston. Following graduation from Yale Univ. School of Nursing (1946), she worked in the nursing profession for 20 years. She authored *The Head Nurse at Work* for the National League for Nursing and was involved in the economic security unit of the American Nurses Association. She earned an M.A. (1958) and an Ed.D. (1963) from Teachers College, Columbia Univ. In 1969, Mrs. Crane married Martin P. Crane M.D., who predeceased her.

1935

GRACE E. BATES, 82, of Newtown, PA, on November 19, 1996. With a Ph.D. from the Univ. of IL (1946), Dr. Bates taught mathematics at the George School, Sweet Briar College, Mt. Holyoke College, the Univ. of CA (Berkeley), and Dartmouth College. She combined her teaching with research, which involved her in the writing and revision of high school and college textbooks. In 1965, she was elected as a trustee of Teachers Insurance and Annuity Assoc., a position she held for four years. She received an honorary Doctor of Science from Middlebury in 1972. Following her retirement from Mt. Holyoke in 1979, she moved to Pennswood Village, a Quaker retirement community adjacent to the George School campus where she began her career. She leaves a brother, two nieces, and a nephew.

1939

MELVIN H. CARTER, 80, of Newport, VT, on April 11, 1997, at home. He was a teacher and secondary school administrator from 1939 until 1947, excluding a tour of duty in the Army Medics during World War II. He worked in automotive sales and radio advertising until 1957, when he and wife Dorothy Korb Carter '39 purchased a Newport home decorating business, from which they retired in 1980. Always active in his community, his involvements included hospital board, city council, mayor, district and state environmental boards, and planning commission. He is survived by wife Dorothy, daughters Mina Jewett and Janet Selby, a brother, and five grandchildren. Nephew John E. Carter, Jr., graduated from Middlebury in 1966.

1941

JAN ELDREDGE DAY, 77, of Malibu CA, on July 4, 1997. A complete memorial will appear in the fall issue.

BARBARA TURKINGTON KIRK, 78, of Rockport, MA, on June 17, 1997. Her memorial will appear in the fall issue.

1942

VIRGINIA MCKINLEY HAWKINSON, 76, of Cape Coral, FL, formerly of Rochester, MN, on March 12, 1997,

of cancer. From 1944 to 1952, she served in the WAVEs, achieving the rank of lieutenant, and she was among the first 288 women officers selected for commissions in the regular Navy. She was a member of the Coast Guard Auxiliary since 1961. Survivors include her husband, Dr. John R. Hawkinson; sons Bart J. and Gregg M. Hawkinson; and one granddaughter.

1943

JOHN "JACK" MIDDLEBROOK, 75, of Westmore, VT, on February 3, 1997. A veteran of World War II, he served in the U.S. Army Medical Corps. He owned and operated Middlebrook Real Estate and Middlebrook Computer Service, did computer programming for the NJ Employers Assoc., and was a lister for the town of Westmore. Mr. Middlebrook was active in theatre groups and provided chamber music and jazz to local restaurants. He was predeceased by wife Phyllis Chamberlain in 1990, and by son John H. Middlebrook in 1993. Survivors include his mother, Gladys T. Middlebrook; daughters Jean Walker, Anne Allen, Gail Middlebrook, Lynn Middlebrook, Patty Middlebrook, and Barbara Middlebrook; stepchildren Thomas Kilbourne, Phillip Kilbourne, Peter Kilbourne, Kathy DeVittorio, and Anne Hamilton; two sisters, 15 grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

1945

BENJAMIN B. KIRTLAND, JR., 75, of Norwalk, CT, on March 4, 1997, at home. Serving in the Navy during World War II, he was awarded the Purple Heart as a result of injuries sustained during an attack on his ship. He was a sales manager for Saabye and Harford Buick in Norwalk and later for Devine Brothers. He is survived by wife Ellen (Saabye); daughters Ellen Laughton, Emily Scanlon, Anne Frusciante, and Jane Mitchell; son Benjamin B. Kirtland III; a brother, a sister, and 10 grandchildren.

1946

JEANNE LEWIS FITZGERALD, 72, of Poughkeepsie, NY, on September 27, 1996. A graduate of Barnard College, Mrs. Fitzgerald published three books of poetry and her work appeared in many periodicals as well. She was also a musician and composed song settings for several of her lyric poems. Survivors include husband John and son Michael.

1952

JAMES MacTIERNAN, 67, of Littleton, CO, on April 4. 1997. With a master's degree from the Univ. of NE (1960), Mr. MacTiernan taught at Montrose High School for 15 years. He served as chairman of the social studies department and coached tennis. Also in CO, he opened a ski shop in Montrose and the San Juan Guest Ranch in Ridgway. Survivors include his wife, Elaine (Fry), sons Scott and Bill, daughters Mary Hoch and Helen Riley, a sister, and six grandchildren.

1954

ELWOOD S. SNYDER, JR., 62, of Livingston and Hilton Head Island, NC, on January 12, 1996. He received his D.D.S. from the Univ. of MD (1957) and was an Army captain, serving as a dentist during the Korean War. He practiced in West Orange for 37 years, retiring in 1995. He was a director of the West Essex YMCA and the Llewellyn Edison Savings Bank. Surviving are his wife, Suzanne (Graffam); daughters Diane Stansbury and Cynthia Burbridge; son David S. Snyder; his mother, Doris Snyder; two brothers; a sister; and five grandchildren.

1960

JOSEPH A. MARTINO, SR., 61, of Ballston Lake, NY, on January 26, at home. A Navy veteran, he was a newspaper reporter, graduated from Albany Law School in 1966, and became active in local and state politics, serving on the gubernatorial and presidential campaigns of Nelson A. Rockefeller. He was the Republican candidate for Congress in the 29th congressional district in 1976. He had a private law practice in Clifton Park, where he was town attorney. Since 1982, Mr. Martino had taught business law and government regulation of business at Siena College, Loudonville, where he was chair of the business law department. He also served as an observer during the national elections in Bosnia last year. Survivors include his wife, Judith Holt Martino '61, sons Joseph A. Martino, Jr., and David L. Martino, daughter Carolyn Martino, and a brother.

JOSÉ A.M. PRENTICE, 63, of Cornwall, CT, on April 1, 1997. A veteran of the Korean War, he attended Tuck School of Business Administration and became a trust officer at several banks, most recently West Bank in West Springfield, MA. He later owned and operated the Hartford Fire Extinguisher Co. in Plainville. He also served as a director for the Simsbury Community Fund, the Safety Council of W. MA, and the Springfield Epilepsy Assoc. In semi-retirement, he operated the Wooden Toy in Southbury. He is survived by his wife, Maureen (Cole); sons James and Michael Prentice; daughter Sara Prentice; a brother, and two grandchildren.

ELIZABETH GRAVES TAN, 58, of Kailua, HI, on March 30, 1997, of asthma. She had suffered attacks of increasing severity in recent years. After Middlebury, she obtained a Diplôme de Culture Française from the Sorbonne University of Paris (1962) and an M.A. degree from Yale (1963). After moving to HI in 1968 with her husband and children, Mrs. Tan taught French at the Univ. of HI Laboratory School. Always an innovator, she helped set up the FrenchNet and made creative use of the Internet to provide a rich variety of cultural connections for her students. She sang in the choir of St. Christopher's Episcopal Church and devoted time to many cross-cultural and nonprofit causes. She is survived by husband Felix Tan, daughter Alexandra, and sons Mark, Nathan, and Paul.

1963

ALFRED W. "SANDY" SHEPHERD, 55, of Burlington, VT, on March 6, 1997, after a long struggle with cancer. Mr. Shepherd received an M.A. from the Russian Language School ('66), where he also taught Russian. A longtime resident of Bristol, VT, he was employed by the Counseling Service of Addison County. Survivors include his daughter, Monika Hall; a sister; his former wife and close friend, Hildgund Schaefer (M.A. German '77); and his partner of many years, Leslie Carlson.

ALAN GUSSOW '52
May 8, 1931-May 5, 1997

Artist, conservationist, and pioneer in the environmental movement Alan Gussow died of cancer at his home in Piermont, NY, on May 5, 1997. He was 65. Throughout his life, Mr. Gussow merged his talent as a painter with his passion for preserving nature. He was also a teacher and author. In all his pursuits he was an activist. In his various positions as head of the Friends of the Earth Foundation and the America the Beautiful Fund, he addressed the U.S. Congress and other groups about the importance of ecological issues. As an artist, he was known primarily for his interpretive response to the American landscape.

When Mr. Gussow won a Prix de Rome in painting, he was 21—at the time the youngest winner of that prestigious fellowship. In all, he had 44 one-person shows and is represented in many museum collections. In the 1950s, he was instrumental in starting the fine arts program at the Parsons School of Design and taught there for many years. Later he taught at the University of California, Santa Cruz, and other institutions.

He was the author of *A Sense of Place: The Artist and the American Land* and *The Artist as Native: Reinventing Regionalism* and curated exhibitions based on nature painting. He became the first official artist in residence for the National Park Service, at the Cape Cod National Seashore, and was instrumental in the creation of programs for artists around the country.

With his wife Joan, Mr. Gussow was an organic gardener and often wrote and talked about that subject. The paintings in his last one-man exhibition in New York (1996) were inspired by and linked with Pablo Neruda's poems about gardens. By using visual images, he wanted to deepen our understanding of the special places humans occupy on the earth. Implicit in his understanding was the need for us, in his words, "to behave with modesty and restraint, to respect and value organic diversity and, ultimately, to accept responsibility for our actions."

Mr. Gussow is survived by his wife, Joan (Dye); sons Adam and Seth Gussow; and brothers Mel Gussow '55 and Paul Gussow.

1964
ANN KLING HARRIS, 55, of Westport, CT, on March 30, 1997, of ovarian cancer. Mrs. Harris earned an M.S. from Columbia Univ. School of Library Science (1966). A resident of Westport since 1980, she was active in her church and community, and became a messenger of hope to others during her battle with cancer. She is survived by her husband of 32 years, Richard B. Harris '61, and their children, Laura, Jennifer, and Craig. Middlebury survivors include her mother-in-law, Margaret Leach Harris '36, and brother-in-law Bradley Harris '63. Her father-in-law, Travis E. Harris '34, died in 1995.

1966
FREDERICK "RICK" J. GRIFFITH III, 52, of East Lansing, MI, on February 10, 1997, at home of a heart attack. Mr. Griffith was an attorney with the firm of Murphy, Brenton & Spagnuolo for 13 years. He was previously a commissioner for the MI Supreme Court, an administrative law judge for the MI Dept. of Environmental Quality, and an adjunct professor in advocacy at the Thomas M. Cooley Law School. He also served as a lay minister at St. Thomas Aquinas Catholic Church and was a chess mentor at an elementary school. Survivors include his wife of 29 years, Margaret Ann (Alt), daughter Kristine Marie, sons Brian David and Todd Frederick, grandson Alexander, mother Eleanor, and two brothers.

1976
KATHARINE REXROTH LEAVITT, 42, of San Francisco, CA, on December 31, 1996, after a long illness. A psychiatrist who worked with children and adolescents, she was a graduate of Harvard Medical School (1983), completed an internship in pediatrics at Mount Sinai Medical Center in New York and a residency in psychiatry at the Univ. of MI at Ann Arbor. Returning to her native San Francisco, Dr. Leavitt served as medical director for both the San Francisco Child Crisis Center and the San Francisco Adolescent Inpatient Rehabilitation Service. A nonsmoker, Dr. Leavitt died of lung cancer, a very late complication of radiation treatment she received for Hodgkin's disease at age 13. She is survived by her husband, Andrew, sons Joshua and Eli, her mother, and two sisters.

1997
RYAN F. WALDRON, 22, of Columbia, SC, on April 12, 1997, as the result of a car accident in Cornwall, VT. A high honors graduate of Heathwood Hall Episcopal School (Columbia, SC), he was awarded the Headmaster's Diploma and several other honors. At Middlebury, he majored in American civilization with a concentration in Civil War studies. He attained dean's list on several occasions and was named a Middlebury Scholar. He is survived by his mother, Carol Fairman; his father, Dr. Robert L. Waldron II; stepmother Sandra S. Waldron; brothers Richard L. Waldron III and Burton Johnson; two grandmothers; one great-grandmother; and several aunts, uncles, and cousins.

Language Schools

1929
ELBERT W. RINGO, M.A. Spanish, 90, of Iowa City, IA, on April 16, 1997. He was a prof. of Spanish at the Univ. of IA from 1948 until his retirement in 1975.

1933
HARRIETTE TRUMPORE, M.A. Spanish, 93, on February 13, 1996, in Toms River, NJ. She was an assoc. prof. of Spanish and English at Union College until her retirement in 1974.

1938
JENNIE L. ALESSI, M.A. French, 73, of Rochester, NY, on April 5, 1997. She taught high school French and Spanish for 44 years, and continued as a volunteer.

1951
JOHN M. TURNER, M.A. English, 83, of Mamaroneck, NY, on March 15, 1997. He taught at Mamaroneck High School from 1954 to 1971.

1953
ONAITA MACINTYRE TIBBETTS, M.A. French, 67, of Wilbraham, MA, on March 25, 1997. She retired in 1985 as a language teacher in the East Longmeadow (MA) schools.

1962
JEAN MARIE WALL, M.A. French, of Culver City, CA, on November 29, 1996.

1963
MAUNIDA S. WALES, M.A. Spanish, 83, of Greensboro, VA, on April 13, 1996. She taught Spanish in the Greensboro school system for many years.

1966
HESTER HASTINGS (summers of '30, '40, '63, '66), 87, of Lynchburg, VA, on March 21, 1997. She was professor emerita of Romance languages at Randolph-Macon Woman's College.

1968
NAOMI LESKO EVERETT, M.A. French, 51, of Silver Spring, MD, on April 3, 1997. She taught French at Maryville College in TN before becoming a survey field director at Westat Inc. in Rockville.

Faculty

J. ROWLAND ILLICK, professor emeritus of geography, on May 2, 1997. See the feature story in this issue.

Honorary Degree

1967
MARY FRENCH ROCKEFELLER, 86, of Pocantico Hills, NY, on April 17, 1997. Mrs. Rockefeller was a philanthropist whose interest in promoting opportunities for women led to a 40-year commitment to the YWCA. In 1992, she and her husband, Laurence Rockefeller, donated their family home and the surrounding property in Woodstock, VT, for the creation of VT's first national historical park.

Trustee

SAMUEL DeWITT PROCTOR, 75, of New Brunswick, NJ, on May 22, 1997, of a heart attack. The Rev. Dr. Proctor was pastor of the Abyssinian Baptist Church in New York from 1972 until 1989. He studied at VA Union Univ. in Richmond, the Univ. of PA, Crozer Theological Seminary, Yale Divinity School, and Boston Univ., where he received a doctorate in theology in 1950. Ordained in 1943, he held various posts in education, including the presidency of VA Union Univ., and administrative posts with the National Council of Churches, the Peace Corps in Nigeria and Washington, and the Office of Economic Opportunity. He was a prof. of education at Rutgers Univ. (1969-1984) and served on the Middlebury College Board of Trustees from 1986 to 1990. He is survived by his wife of 52 years, Bessie Louise (Tate); sons Herbert, Timothy, Samuel, and Steven; five grandchildren, a great-grandson, a sister, and a brother.

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Letters

(Continued from page 8)

discourse in this country. As one of Professor Beck's former students, I experienced him as an equal opportunity curmudgeon. Professor Beck had such an impact on such a large number of students precisely because he spoke his mind and said things as he saw them. Students were attracted to this man because he said things that others were too afraid or too hypocritical to say. What Professor Beck constantly criticized was stupidity, cupidity, mediocrity, and hypocrisy. The truth is that ethnic, religious, class, and professional stereotypes are stereotypes precisely because they do capture a kernel of truth.

Professor Beck was willing to voice that kernel of truth in public no matter what the holy cow. His penetrating observations and criticisms were not racist because he was willing to point out the flaws and foibles of every race and every group of individuals.

Professor Beck is the only one of many distinguished Middlebury teachers whom I have ever visited after graduation. This is not because he never singled me out for criticism in public. More than once I was at the butt of some withering remark voiced while sitting at a coffee table surrounded by other students and teachers. At the time, Professor Beck's criticisms may have stung. If they stung, it was because, at least to some degree, they were true. However, I found Professor Beck's comments and insights to be the most valuable I encountered

while at Middlebury. He sharpened my mind, toughened my character, and pruned away my prissy, romantic, sophomoric notions. In retrospect, I think one of the reasons why I found Professor Beck's insights so valuable was because they were grounded in common sense. This common sense was, I believe, based on Professor Beck's wide experience of the world. He was much more than an ivory tower academician. He was a successful human being in the larger world outside the walls of the College.

That is not to say that I took everything that Professor Beck said as gospel. What Professor Beck encouraged was spirited debate. He was always able to take as good as he gave, and I think that's what he wanted to see from his students—an ability to go toe to toe with him. In my experience, happiness in life comes from doing and succeeding in the world no matter what the hardships and risks. If one is easily intimidated by a curmudgeon like Horace Beck, then I question one's ability to handle the world in general, "distinguished professor" or not.

The world is not black and white. The movement towards political correctness in public discourse in general and in academe in particular has its good points. However, when taken too far, it prevents people from seeing the kernel of truth in even politically incorrect statements. If we become so supersensitive and so reticent to engage in stouthearted, intellectually honest, rough-and-tumble debate, we will never develop the maturity and wisdom to see that there is always some value in the other person's position. As a sometime teacher myself, I am dismayed that so many Americans cannot think critically and see past knee-jerk mental-emotional reactions. Nor are many of us, it seems, willing to put in the time and effort to really succeed at hard things. These are things that I learned from Professor Beck, and they are abilities which have stood me in good stead for 30 years so far.

From my point of view, I learned more about being a happy and successful human being from Horace Beck than from any other teacher at Middlebury, and isn't that the point of education?

Bob Flaws '68
Boulder, Colorado

Deserving of Accolades

I was shocked to read several letters in the spring issue of the *Middlebury Magazine* dealing with a scholarship to be named for Horace Beck. It was my great privilege and it is a cherished memory to have been a student of Mr. Beck's in American literature and somewhat more recently in an Alumni College. Mr. Beck's abilities as a teacher and his scholarship were and are superlative.

Professor Paul Mariani mentions that he felt "uncomfortable" and "marginalized" by Mr. Beck's attitude toward him because of his ethnicity. I am sorry that he or anyone else received such a negative impression. It was never my experience to feel or be witness to anything of the sort from Mr. Beck. This is a man who has spent years befriending people of every stripe and telling their stories to those of us who are ignorant of their cultural richness. If he was "bigoted," his bigotry was composed of a keen and unilateral sense of anathema to laziness or affectation in scholarship. Indeed he did make me feel more uncomfortable than any other faculty member at Middlebury did, but only when I had not done my best and my scholarship was shoddy. My response to this was to work extremely hard for him. When he recognized my efforts, my discomfort vanished and pride took its place. I have always been grateful to Mr. Beck for expecting me to strive for my own potential.

To Mr. Mariani's charge that Mr. Beck is "antisocial," I reply that he is indeed eccentric and superficially even curmudgeonly, but a teacher who can inspire so many students over the years cannot possibly be construed as antisocial. Ask the American literature majors who were regularly welcomed into his home and treated to great feasts, the pleasures of hay rides, and the beauties of his rural farm. Ask any student who remembers being one of the hordes of eager young scholars who gathered regularly around Mr. Beck in the Crest Room to listen to his stories, ask him questions, laugh, and be stimulated by this complex and endlessly fascinating man.

Certainly the College has no intention of honoring bigotry in choosing Horace Beck's name for a scholarship. Surely the College intends to honor a great scholar and teacher: a man who so loved his work that he would brook no effort which was less than best. I cannot imagine a name more deserving of Middlebury's scholastic accolade than Mr. Beck's.

Priscilla Stone Stevens '73
Chelmsford, Massachusetts

Quintessential Beck

As a past student, advisee, and now longtime admirer of Horace Beck, I am delighted by the establishment of a scholarship in his honor. I am also repulsed by the uproar caused by that well-earned recognition. About the negative letters printed in the last *Middlebury Magazine,* I have two comments in the form of reading recommendations. See Arthur Miller's *The Crucible* on the righteousness of witch hunts and Nathaniel Hawthorne's "Ethan Brand" on the holiness of a search for the Unpardonable Sin.

For the record, Horace Beck was my instructor in several courses and my departmental adviser, and in both capacities he was exemplary. For me and for many of my contemporaries, a Beck course was the spice of academic life—chock full of information, insight, personality, and wit. I recall a field trip to Mystic Seaport in his American Maritime Experience seminar, perhaps the highlight of four intermittently luminous college years. With his watch cap, pipe, and grizzled mustache, Horace looked the sailor that he in fact was. For a wintry afternoon he led our Middlebury group and growing band of magnetized others on an old salt's tour of maritime history, enlivening the exhibits and demonstrations with his own corroborating or correcting narration. We were all thoroughly salted by the experience, including two U.S. Navy sailors who thought they'd

found John Paul Jones himself. I recall also a folklore course in which a self-impressed classmate began a response to Beck, "So, what you're trying to say is . . ." Horace cut him off: "Mr. _____, what I'm trying to say, I said very well. What you're trying to do is understand it." Even back then this may not have been the nurturing, educationally correct reply, but it was a great retort nonetheless and quintessential Beck—quick, pointed, appealingly bilious, clever as hell, and memorable to this day. The rest of us silently cheered the comeuppance.

I had a lot of fine teachers at Middlebury and other schools, many of them famous for their accomplishments. In addition to Middlebury's Beck, Reginald "Doc" Cook, and Howard Munford, the list includes Arlin Turner and Clarence Gohdes at Duke; Ihab Hassan at Wisconsin-Milwaukee; and Lewis Leary, C. Hugh Holman, Louis Rubin, and Richard Harter Fogle at Chapel Hill. Of them all, the teacher to whom I am most indebted, whom I remember most fondly, and whom I would most wish to honor is Horace Beck. Please accept my initial contribution of $500 to the Horace Beck Scholarship Fund. And if you can't use it there, you can't use it.

Ronald W. Hoag '68
Greenville, North Carolina

A Gaze from the Bow

In all of my years as a writer, I must say that this letter is the most difficult I have had the privilege to prepare. I truly do not know where to begin other than to say with conviction that the statements regarding Horace Beck's character as per the spring edition of *Middlebury Magazine* are incredible. Twenty-eight years of service to the College and suddenly the man is branded a bigot, an anti-Semite, anti-Italian, and antisocial? On what grounds? "Off on an ethnic toot," as per Mr. Carey . . . "deep concern," registered by Bob Pack . . . "a number of colleagues have told me" and a little Wagner from Marc Riess . . . or the greatest cop-out of all, the "marginalized," didn't get the interview Paul Mariani? Brand Beck a racist on these grounds? I think not.

When I attended Middlebury, by 1970, the [Vietnam] war was at a frenzied pitch. During those years, I had the privilege of taking several courses from Horace between draft physicals. I was drawn to his class because it was one of the few course offerings that connected me to lands and peoples far different than I was accustomed to—people who lived by an unwritten code of ethics, people (much like Horace) who, as the Vietnamese would say, are not for hire.

During my years at the College, oft times tending Horace's farm when he was away, I do not recall him as a bigot or antisocial. Irascible at times, yes. Not a man who pours his heart out easily. He was sometimes right, sometimes wrong, momentarily brilliant, exquisitely adventurous, and the embodiment of self-reliance. That he prefers life rare and unpackaged, measures character with deeds, casts his gaze from the bow rather than the belfry, makes him no less sophisticated, no less a scholar, no less a human being.

During my first two years at Middlebury, America was in chaos. Night after night, as we dined in the luxury of the SDUs, thousands of Americans and hundreds of thousands of Vietnamese were being slaughtered. A building burned on campus and I recall volunteering for a night patrol to help guard the campus against further destruction. I also recall a student gathering, a protest meeting to discuss shutting down the College in response to the Kent State massacre. The atmosphere was tense, a lot of rhetoric from students and faculty. From the shadows, Beck appeared. Not the tough, weather-beaten iconoclast, but a father of three and a teacher, asking for calm . . . nearly pleading for us not to strike. An anomaly? His words were direct and to the point, and there was no mistaking his tone as a man who deeply cared about life and about education as the only means to combat the ground swells of ignorance and intolerance. How he felt in his heart about the war I do not know. He did express to me a deep sense of loss for those young people slain on that Ohio campus. He said that their memory was best served by keeping the doors of the classroom open to *all* who thirst for knowledge. The man rose to the occasion and he was right. His actions that day were in the finest traditions of Middlebury College.

Marc Riess says that "we are all complex individuals, with our own strengths and weaknesses." I couldn't agree more. To throw epithets at Horace Beck in such a churlish fashion only serves to trivialize racism and discrimination.

As for the members of the Faculty Council, I laud your banner of "peace, dignity, and mutual respect." Carry it unfurled and remember it well as you look to the mountains. For there's a man with a family up there, one of Middlebury's own, whose dignity has been insulted and whose character has been viciously disparaged by your college magazine. Go up there and set things right. You'll find him in Ripton with the white people, or in the West Indies with the black people. Or deep in the Maine woods working with his honorary tribe (Native Americans). Or walking along Loch Ness (no monster there). Perhaps supping with the Dahomey (more black people) or enjoying his pipe by a beaver dam, after another contemplative trek with a Midd classmate of mine (a Jewish boy).

If you do catch up to him, do yourself a favor. Look him dead in the eye and ask him if he is a bigot, an anti-Semite, an antisocial Italiaphobe. You owe the man that. God knows we all owe him that much. Otherwise, stay on the hill, much maligned and marginalized. You pays your money. You takes your choice. Oh, and by the way, if you do choose to make the trip, hang around long enough to hear the answer.

Bob Kane '74
Ontario, New York

Academic Double Standards?

Some time ago, I learned that Louis Bacon was about to endow a scholarship at Middlebury in Professor Horace Beck's name. When I inquired about this to Professor Beck, he said: "While I'm not long on such things, if

Louie wants to, it's okay by me. I told the College that I would give my permission only if the student were to be selected solely on the basis of ability and nothing else."

In the almost 40 years that I have known Horace Beck, I have never known him to make an academic judgment about a student, faculty member, or written work on any basis other than ability and quality. Judging by the spate of academically trendy, *ad hominem,* responses to Mr. Bacon's endowment in your last issue, apparently this standard is not widely held, unfortunately.

John T. Wenders
Moscow, Idaho

Only the Good Word

Fascinating that over decades the esteem for tolerance has turned into intolerance for anyone's establishing principles except tolerance.

So, the somber, humorless, politically correct rally against a scholarship to name a very popular folk culture professor who made, reportedly, ethnic jokes. Says the Faculty Council, " 'Running down some ethnic group or other' is never a tolerable activity, nor merely a 'toot.' " What about running *up* some ethnic group or other?

Watch out! No generalities! Except for sweetness and light positives, and (acknowledging no contradiction) negatives blasted at white Anglo-Saxon males, mean-spirited Republicans, committed Bible seekers.

I wish John Kirk in the spring issue had not coupled Howard Stern and Rush Limbaugh in his good observation of PC People's intolerance; he must not have listened to Rush enough—daily open radio, concerned with truth, attacked freely, informative accompaniment to hand and house work.

In Middlebury campus life, sounds like "Mum's the word." We used to laugh in replying to the greeting, "What's the good word?" Too bad the secret of the place is out. Framed by sophists out of the Big City, dosed with glitz, the simple, free air of a college where the secret was being real to ourselves and fellows, where "The strength of the hills" was His also, has pretty well shifted, relatively.

Alice C Hardie, '49
Jamesburg, New Jersey

Letters policy:

Priority is given to letters addressing issues discussed in the magazine. On any given subject, we will print letters addressing that subject, letters responding to those first letters, and then we'll move on to other subjects. An attempt is made to print all letters, but if the quantity exceeds space available, a representative sample of letters will appear. All letters will be edited for brevity and clarity.

Please address correspondence to Letters, *Middlebury Magazine,* Hathaway House, Middlebury College, Middlebury, VT 05753. ■

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President's Perspective

(Continued from page 17)

additions to the range of skills, talents, interests, backgrounds, and all of those things that encourage an academic community to learn from itself. The benefits of encompassability, equally well known, if eroded over time, have to do with associations that are more than superficial, with behavior that is respectful of one's neighbors, with bonds of community that are strong and abiding, and thus with a purposeful and intimate desire to educate and to be educated. They include integration of often separate spheres of student and faculty life, opportunity for leadership, opportunity to compete and to learn about both winning and losing, opportunity for close friendships that result from years spent living in close proximity.

I have come increasingly to believe that the time has come to reengage these fundamental questions of student life. These are matters that go far beyond the concerns of the present generation of students and the quite understandable preference of those students, precisely because they are so satisfied with the Middlebury of the present, to keep things exactly as they are. I hope, and expect, at the beginning of the new academic year, to place before the community, and our extended family, a comprehensive proposal for the renewal and reorganization of our residential system so as to make the Middlebury of the future even more satisfying to new generations of students. These changes will be true to the Middlebury known and loved by alumni and true as well to those special claims of the residential liberal arts college. They will also produce the superior "environment conducive to learning" that is central to Middlebury's mission. ■

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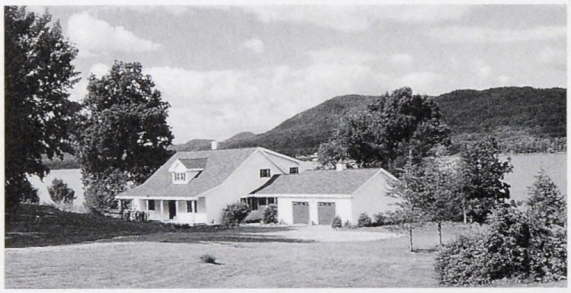

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NOTICES

Gordie Golf Weekend

The 1997 Gordie Golf Weekend will be held September 5 and 6 with a practice round on September 4. Entries are limited to the first 120 paid reservations. Questions or suggestions? Call Nellie Morison in the Alumni and Parent Programs Office at (802) 443-5183 or send an e-mail message to morison@midd-unix.middlebury.edu.

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Attention Skiers!

The first Alumni Ski Team Reunion will be held in Middlebury February 26-March 1, 1998, and the first Alumni Ski Patrol Reunion will be held in Middlebury March 6-8, 1998. The Friends of Middlebury Skiing Reunion and Winter Carnival '98 will take place February 27-March 1, 1998. Mark your calendars.

❖ ❖ ❖

Proposed change to the Middlebury College Alumni Association Constitution

Article IX, Section I:
". . . An Alumni Trustee upon completion of his/her term shall be ineligible to succeed himself/herself ***unless his or her term has been two years or less.***"

A vote will take place at the Alumni Association Annual Meeting at Middlebury's Homecoming Convocation, October 25, 1997.

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CLASSIFIEDS

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Quiet Valley Bed and Breakfast: ten minutes from College; charming guest rooms-one with fireplace, gourmet breakfasts, scenic, quiet location on Lemon Fair River, hiking trails and canoeing available. Bruce and Jane Lustgarten, proprietors. (802) 897-7887.

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Lemon Fair Bed and Breakfast: Off Route 22A on the town green in Bridport, VT. Four pretty bedrooms, a bountiful Vermont breakfast, and self-guided itineraries to help you explore the Champlain Valley. 8 miles from Middlebury. Colin and Cecelia Lindberg, (802) 758-9238.

Lilac Inn Historic district mansion in unhurried, unspoiled, unforgettable Brandon. Nine elegant guest rooms. Known for extraordinary weddings. www.lilacinn.com (800) 221-0720.

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Bulwagga Books & Gallery: Route 30, Whiting, VT 05778; (802) 623-6800. Used books, crafts, and art gallery. Browse through 10,000 volumes. Relax in our gallery with coffee or tea. Eclectic crafts and local products. Lodging available; 10 miles south of Middlebury. Scholarly books bought and sold.

Lodging

Middlebury Alumna offers twin bedroom, private bath, breakfast. Perfect for graduation or other college events. Walk to campus. Nonsmoking. (802) 388-3864.

Real Estate

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Adirondacks: Remember those gorgeous sunsets behind Pearsons and the New Dorms? It's FOR SALE! Visit Rob Gillis, Middlebury '81, online at www.gillis realty.com or call us at (518) 359-9797. Gillis Realty, Inc., 80 Park Street, Tupper Lake, NY 12986.

Come Home to everything that is wonderful and peaceful about Vermont. A renovated post and beam home with open floor plan. Highlights: Spectacular view with incredible sunsets to Lake Champlain and the Adirondacks beyond. 40 rolling acres with spring-fed pond and abundant wildlife. Well-appointed kitchen and dining area, living room with cathedral ceiling, screened porch, five bedrooms, and $2\frac{1}{2}$ baths with a Jacuzzi tub. Located in Lincoln, $\frac{1}{2}$ hour from Middlebury, Burlington airport, and Sugarbush, this year-round retreat is available through Lang Associates Realtors for just $215,000. Call (802) 388-1000.

Old Schoolhouse in Cornwall: 5 miles from campus, 1/2 acre with mature trees, Adirondack views, screen porch, clapboard siding, 3 bedrooms, 1-1/2 baths, den/study, maple floors, all appliances, detached garage, farm neighborhood. $105,000. To view call Nancy at Re-Max 1 (800) 545-8380.

Middlebury Area/Lake Champlain Properties: Brochure available. Coldwell Banker Bill Beck Real Estate, Box 533, Middlebury 05753, 1 (800) 639-1762, cbbeckre@sover.net, http://www.coldwellbanker.com

Ludlow, Vermont: Okemo view. 3 bedroom, 2 bath chalet; 2.25 acres; expandable basement; 10 years old; excellent condition $170,000. (860) 589-8355.

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Autumn in Vermont, 25-29 September 1997: St. Stephen's Episcopal Church, Middlebury, invites you to experience a holiday, including lodging in private homes, all meals, all historic and cultural sites, and a warm Vermont welcome. For brochure: (802) 758-2144.

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Vacation Rentals

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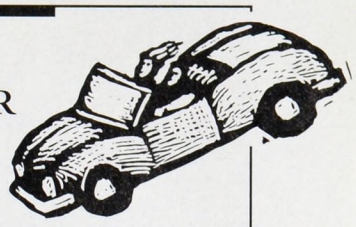
Free Booklet with hundreds of Vermont vacation rental ads. (802) 229-2433. Or visit Web site: http://www.vermontproperty.com

ALUMNI CALENDAR



AUGUST

TBA	Annual Picnic, Denver
23	Cruise with Trinity College, Chicago
27-31	Alumni College XXII, Middlebury

SEPTEMBER

5-6	Gordon C. Perine Golf Tournament, Middlebury
6	Major League Soccer, Denver
12-14	Alumni Leadership Conference, Middlebury
13	Orioles vs. Yankees/with Goucher, Baltimore
TBA	Wall Street Night Panel, NYC
20	Revolution Soccer, Boston
24	Welcome to Boston, Boston
26-28	Fall Family Weekend I, Middlebury

OCTOBER

1	Picasso Exhibit, Prof. Kirsten Powell, Boston
3-5	Fall Family Weekend II, Middlebury
24-26	Homecoming 1997/Bicentennial Campaign Launch, Middlebury
29	Reception/Launch, Portland, Maine
30	Reception/Launch, Los Angeles

NOVEMBER

11	Reception/Launch, San Fransisco
12	Reception/Launch, Seattle
13	Reception/Launch, Denver
19	Reception/Launch, Chicago
20	Reception/Launch, Atlanta

DECEMBER

2	Holiday Reception/Launch, Philadelphia
3	Holiday Reception/Launch, DC
4	Holiday Reception/Launch, Baltimore
9	Holiday Reception/Launch, Boston
11	Holiday Reception/Launch, NYC
	Holiday Reception/Launch, Burlington

For information about events, call the Alumni Office at (802) 443-5183.

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EDUCATED OPINION

By Virginia Mead '69

WHY WE CRUSADE FOR ANIMAL RIGHTS

On September 2, 1996, I went to a live bird shoot in Hegins, Pennsylvania. I wasn't shooting; I was a team leader for the bird rescue effort. That day, hundreds of shooters lined up along the edge of nine fields awaiting the release of 5,000 boxed pigeons.

The birds are so weak they can barely walk, let alone attempt a desperate flight to freedom. Few make it into the air. Most are riddled with buckshot as soon as they are ejected, one by one, from their boxes. Those killed are picked up by fledgling young hunters brought to Hegins by their parents to learn the fine points of the noble sport. The wounded pigeons are retrieved by 11-to-14-year-old "trapper boys," who end the pigeons' suffering by twisting off their heads, beating them against the sides of trash cans, or just tossing them into trash bags to suffocate. One 19-year-old veteran of the Hegins pigeon shoot bit the head off a live pigeon in front of a cheering crowd as I begged him to hand me the bird. Wounded pigeons who manage to make it beyond the killing fields are picked up by volunteers like me and brought to skilled veterinarians like Gordon Stull '67 for treatment.

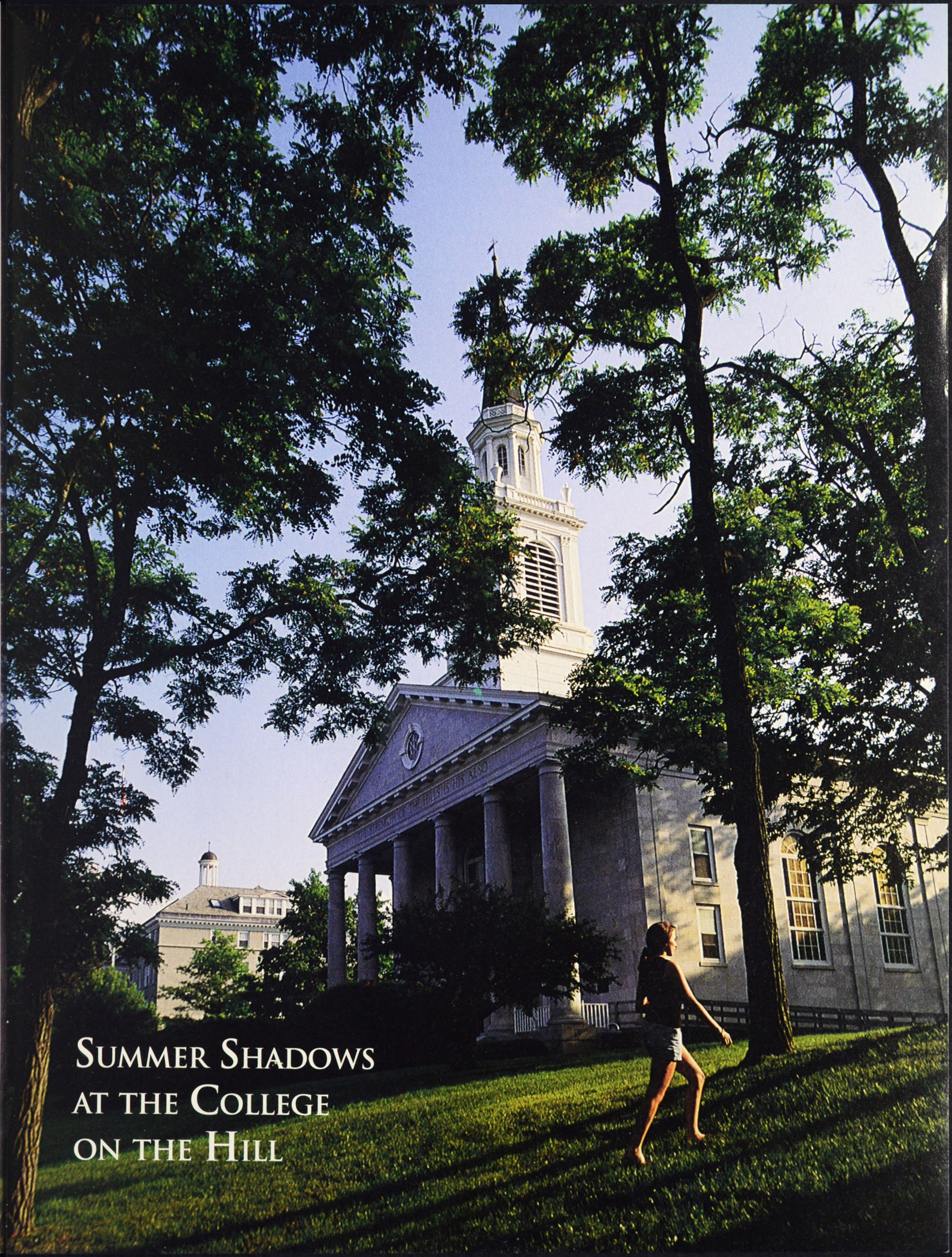
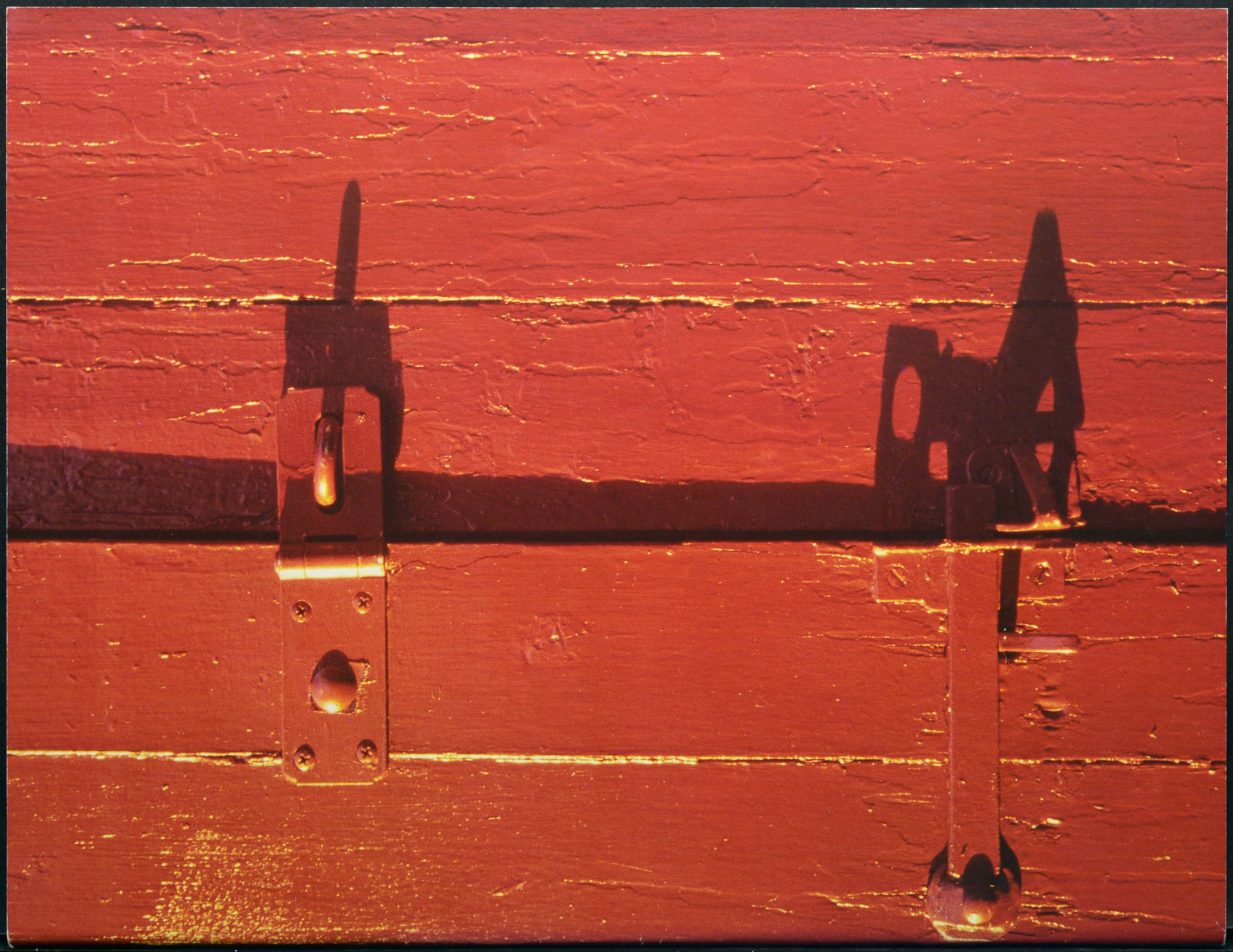
I go to Hegins because I believe that all animals, nonhuman and human, have the right to live free from human harassment, captivity, experimentation, torture, and slaughter. It is a concept I didn't give much thought at Middlebury, where life was full and hectic, with never enough time to do all the reading, join all the clubs, and be with all the friends as much as I would have liked. But after college, over the next two decades, I experienced a growing awareness of what is behind those cellophane packages of ground beef and chicken breasts in the grocery store. I read stories about veal calves and the agonizing four months they are kept alive, chained in crates too small to allow them to turn around or lie down. I stopped eating animals and animal products—no meat, poultry, fish; no milk, cheese, dairy products; no eggs; no chicken or beef stock. I also became aware of other forms of animal exploitation: hunting and fishing, medical experimentation, cosmetics and drug testing on laboratory animals, "training" and forcing animals to perform degrading "tricks" in circuses and zoos, on television and in movies.

One summer, shortly after moving to Lancaster, New Hampshire, I organized a protest against an animal circus—we protesters (who included my brother Jack Hopper '61) handed out educational information about the lives of circus elephants, tigers, and bears. We talked to people about the cruel realities of circus life for the animals and tried to persuade the circus sponsors to sponsor an all-human circus (like Circus Smirkus). Largely as the result of our protest, the local chamber of commerce did discontinue sponsorship of the animal circus in favor of entertainment that does not include performing animals.

In June 1996, I marched from the White House to the U.S. Capitol in the March for the Animals and last fall, I spoke against hunting on a New Hampshire public television show called "Hunting under Fire." I've also testified before the New Hampshire Senate Wildlife Committee in favor of a prohibition against bearbaiting and hounding (i.e., luring bears to bait piles, then shooting them point-blank when they come to feed, and chasing bears with radio-collared hounds that tree the terrified bear, who is then shot from the tree by a hunter), and in favor of a ban on body-gripping traps such as the steeljaw leghold trap.

I am working toward a vision: a universal understanding that the spirit of life, the spirit of freedom that sings in our hearts, sings also in the hearts of all animals. In my vision, nonhuman animals have the same court-supported legal rights as human animals—to be free from hunting, killing, trapping, confinement, harassment, experimentation, torture, and human-induced death. I see us understanding that there are many kinds of intelligence, many forms of souls, many ways to seek freedom and peace. All creatures are endowed with the will to live. My vision includes our respecting their desire to live without suffering, as we would like our desires to be respected, if a species other than *Homo sapiens* were in the more powerful position and dominant on earth. ■

Photograph by Beauregards Limited



Summer Shadows at the College on the Hill